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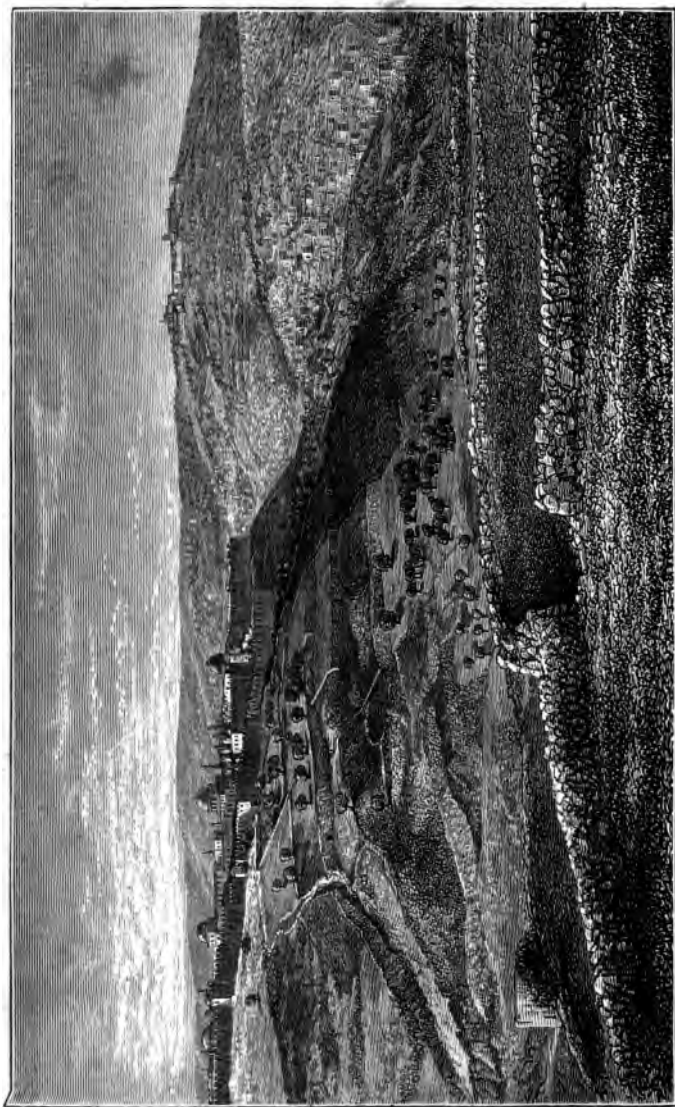
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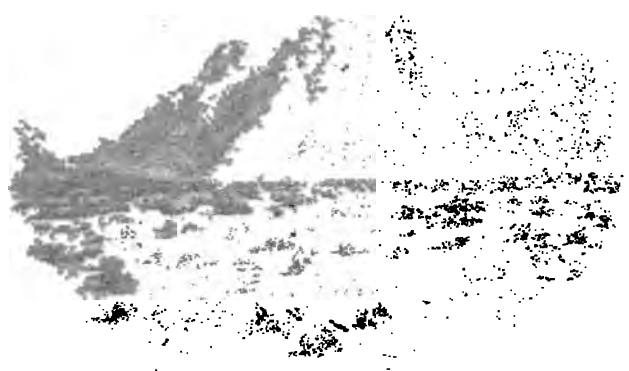
Height on which Temple stood.

JERUSALEM.

Mount Olivet.

Valley of Hinnom.

THE BOOK OF ISRAEL



THE MARCH OF ISRAEL

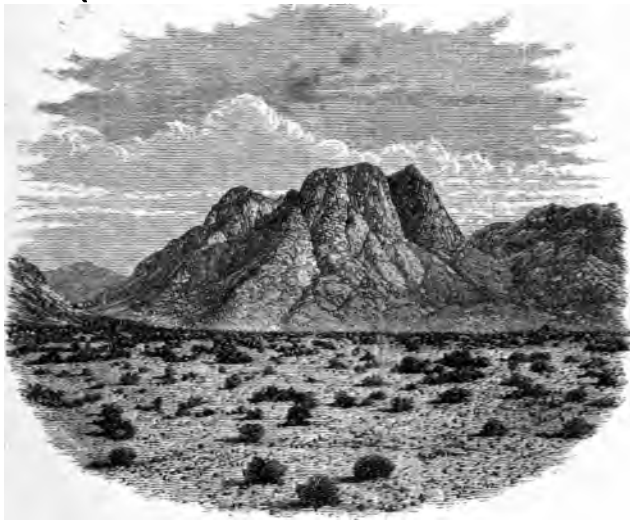
WALTER G. LAMBERT AND OTHERS

147. f. 44.



# THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

LITERALLY RENDERED IN VERSE.



MOUNT SINAI.

BY  
THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

London:  
MACMILLAN AND CO.  
1877.



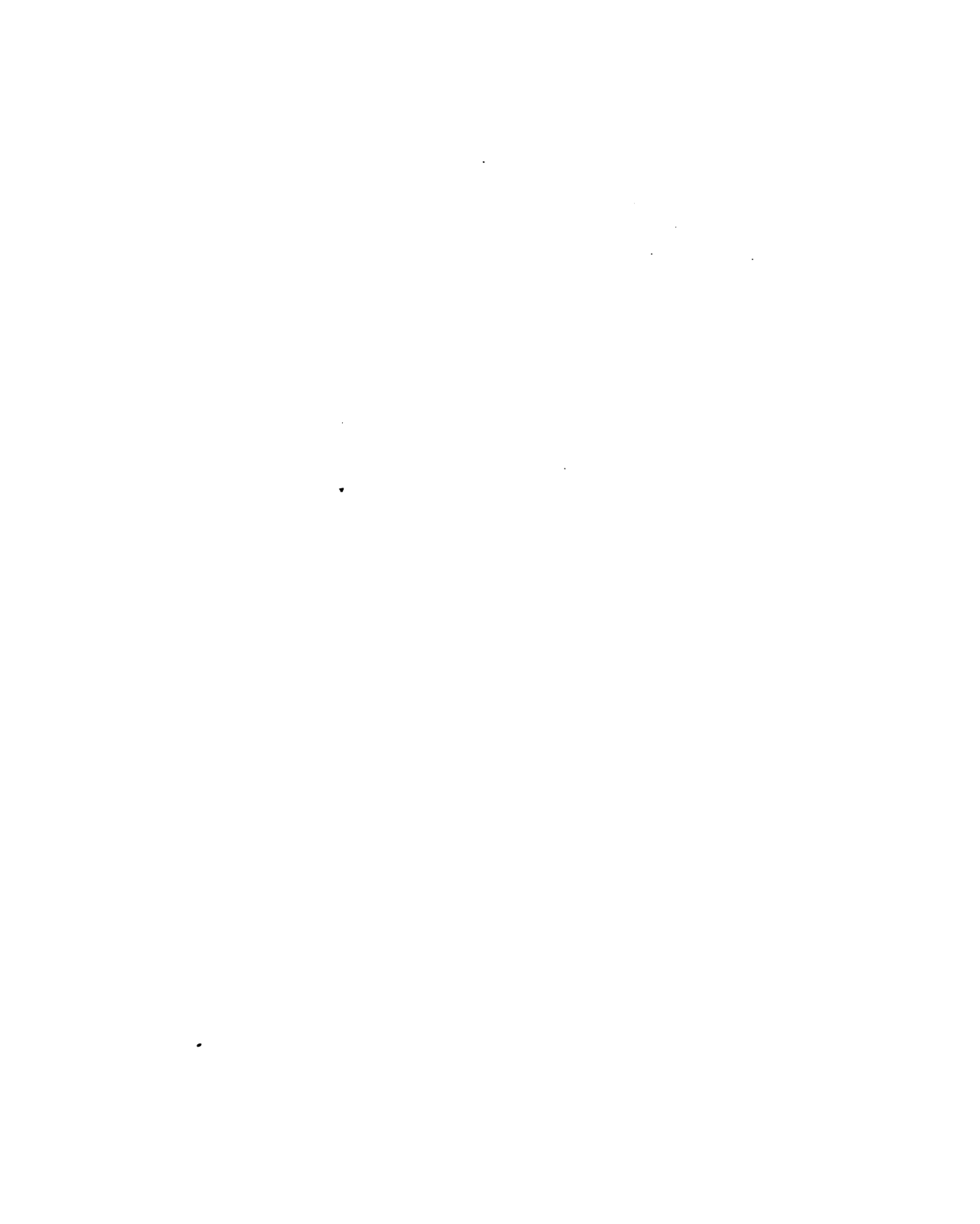
147. f. 99.



**Dedicated**

**to**

**THE SCOTTISH CHURCHES.**



## PREFACE.

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My reason for the publication of this book is the following: many of the words of the Authorized Version (written in 1650 by Rous), which might formerly have been considered as rhyming together, cannot with modern pronunciation be now held to do so; and believing that the want of true rhyme is often not agreeable, it seems probable that there is room for a new version, which is therefore here attempted. The use of the actual words of the Bible is alone satisfactory to ears accustomed to Rous's Psalms, and I have sought, in the case of the Psalms translated into common metre, to adhere as closely as possible to the language of the original, while making each alternate line rhyme.

As a further experiment, about seventy-five versions are added in various metres, and in freer rendering.

It is impossible to engage in this work without feeling that it is a mistake to twist into rhyme the beautiful prose of the original, and that it is best to sing the Psalms without alteration.

To the new versions offered in this volume, the Psalms of the Authorized Version are added wherever



their excellence has made them favourites with the Scottish people. A few of Milton's Psalms and many of the Scottish Paraphrases are included in the collection.

I am much indebted to the Rev. James McGregor for his kindness in pointing out many faults which I have but badly mended. The Rev. Stewart Perowne's translation has been often closely followed in the Second Versions.

# PSALMS.

---

## PSALM I.

C. M.

1.

1 THAT man is bless'd who walketh not  
By godless counsels bound ;  
Nor stands in sinners' ways, and ne'er  
Hath seat with scorners found.

2.

2 But in the Law of God, the Lord,  
Hath ever his delight ;  
And on His law doth meditate  
By day and in the night.

3.

3 Like planted tree, by water-streams,  
Forth-bringing fruit each year,  
All-prosp'ring shall he be ; his leaf  
Unwither'd shall appear.

4.

4 Not so the wicked ; they are like  
The chaff winds sweep aside ;  
5 They shall not in the Judgment stand.  
Nor with the just abide.

5.

6 For unto God, the Lord, is known  
The way of the upright ;  
But the ungodly and his way  
Shall perish in His sight.

B

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 BLESS'D is he who walketh never  
 In the counsel he should fear  
 Of the godless, and who standeth  
 Not in ways to sinners dear.
- 2 Bless'd is he who never loveth  
 In the scorner's seat to be;  
 But in laws that God hath given  
 His delight alone doth see.
- 3 He who meditateth ever  
 On His law by day and night,  
 Shall be like a tree that's planted  
 By the streams of water bright.
- 4 Like a tree that in its season  
 Bringeth forth its fruit alway,  
 Never shall his leaf be wither'd:  
 All he doth shall, prosp'ring, stay.
- 5 Not like those are men of evil:  
 Chaff wind-driven are they all;  
 Never therefore shall the wicked  
 Stand when sounds the judgment-call.
- 6 Nor the godless where are gather'd  
 Righteous men. The Lord doth know  
 His belovèd's way, and perish  
 Shall the sinners' course in woe.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness  
 Who walketh not astray  
 In counsel of ungodly men,  
 Nor stands in sinners' way,  
 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
- 2 But placeth his delight

PSALM I.

3

Upon God's law, and meditates  
On His law day and night.

- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows  
Near planted by a river,  
Which in his season yields his fruit,  
And his leaf fadeth never:  
And all he doth shall prosper well.
- 4 The wicked are not so;  
But like they are unto the chaff,  
Which wind drives to and fro.
- 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand  
Such as ungodly are;  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
Shall wicked men appear.
- 6 For why? the way of godly men  
Unto the Lord is known:  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
Shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

C. M.

1.

- 1 WHY rage the heathen? why do folk  
Imagine vanities?
- 2 Rulers together counsel take,  
The kings of earth arise;

2.

- 'Gainst God and His Anointed One  
They set their whole array;
- 3 "Their bands asunder let us break,  
And cast their cords away."

3.

- 4 But He Who in the Heaven dwells,  
Who hath His seat on high,  
Shall laugh in scorn, yea, God the Lord,  
Derides their impious cry.

4.

- 5 Then shall He speak to them in wrath,  
And terrors on them bring.  
6 Yet upon Zion's holy hill  
Have I enthron'd my King.

5.

- 7 And this decree will I declare ;  
The Lord hath said to me,  
"Thou art my Son, and on this day  
Have I begotten thee.

6.

- 8 "Ask thou of Me, to thee I'll give  
For thine inheritance  
The heathen, and thou shalt possess  
Earth's uttermost expanse.

7.

- 9 "And with an iron rod shalt thou  
Destroy, and break them small ;  
Yea, thou shalt shatter them, as when  
A potter's vessels fall."

8.

- 10 Be wise now, therefore, O ye kings ;  
Ye judges of the earth,  
11 Take warning ; serve the Lord with fear,  
Rejoice with trembling mirth.

9.

- 12 Kiss ye the Son, lest He be wroth,  
And ye fall from the way ;  
Yea, lest ye perish, if His ire  
Endure but for a day.

10.

- For bless'd are they who trust in Him,  
For ever are they bless'd  
Who find in Him a refuge sure,  
And in His safety rest.

'SECOND VERSION.

|   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| } | 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6 |
|   | 4, 6, 4, 6.      |

- 1 IN fury why  
 Do thus the nations rage;  
 Why do vain things  
 The peoples thus engage?  
 The kings of earth,  
 The rulers do not shun  
 Against the Lord  
 And His Anointed One  
 To set themselves  
 And plot how ill be done.
- 2 They say, "Let's burst  
 Their bands asunder all,  
 Away their cords  
 We cast, and break their thrall."  
 But He shall laugh  
 Who sitteth thron'd on high;  
 In Heav'n the Lord  
 Derides their impious cry:  
 Then shall He speak  
 In wrath and majesty.
- 3 Then upon them  
 Shall He His anger pour;  
 Them He shall vex  
 In His displeasure sore.  
 "On Zion's hill  
 Most holy, yet have I  
 My King enthron'd  
 And set Him there on high."  
 Lo, the decree  
 I'll utter faithfully.
- 4 God said, "This day  
 I have begotten thee,  
 Thou art my Son.  
 Thy wish require of Me:

## PSALM II.

Thine heritage  
 The nations I will make,  
 Earth's utmost parts;  
 With iron rod, thou'lt break  
 Like potter's ware  
 These, that as thine thou'lt take."

- 5 Kings, wisdom hear,  
 O judges, be ye taught,  
 Serve God with fear,  
 Be joy with trembling fraught.  
 Kiss ye the Son  
 Lest He be wroth, and ye  
 Die in your way.  
 Soon burns His wrath; but he  
 Is bless'd who doth  
 In God his refuge see.

## PSALM III.

C. M.

1.

- 1 How, Lord, are they that trouble me  
 Increas'd! How many rise  
 2 And 'gainst me say, "In vain his soul  
 To God for succour cries!"

2.

- 3 But Thou art my Defender, Lord,  
 My Glory, and my Pride,  
 The Lifter of my head: to Him  
 4 I with my voice have cried.

3.

- 5 He heard me from His holy hill;  
 I laid me down and slept;  
 I woke, for God by day and night  
 My soul hath ever kept.

4.

- 6 Not for ten thousands of the folk  
 Will I, then, be afraid,

PSALM III.

7

That stand against me round about ;  
7 Arise, Lord, to mine aid.

5.

Help, O my God, for Thou my foes  
Upon the cheek dost smite ;  
The teeth of the ungodly, Thou  
Hast broken by Thy might.

6.

8 Salvation doth alone belong  
Unto the Lord Most High ;  
Upon Thy people evermore  
O let Thy blessing lie.

PSALM IV.

C. M.

1.

1 GOD of my righteousness, O hear  
When unto Thee I cry ;  
When I was in distress, to me  
Thou gavest liberty.

2.

O hearken Thou unto my pray'r,  
Have mercy upon me !  
2 O sons of men, how long to shame  
My glory turn will ye ?

3.

How long will ye love vanity,  
And after leasing seek ?  
3 But know the Lord hath set apart  
The godly and the meek.

4.

The Lord will hear me when I call.  
4 Sin not ; but stand in dread :  
Be still, and commune with your heart  
Alone, upon your bed.



## PSALM IV.

5.<sup>1</sup>

- 5 The sacrifice of righteousness  
 Give thou, and in the Lord  
 6 Put thou thy trust; how many say,  
 "What good can earth afford?"

6.

- The light, Lord, of Thy countenance  
 Do Thou upon us lift;  
 7 Into my heart Thou poured'st joy,  
 My gladness was Thy gift.

7.

- More than when wine and oil increas'd  
 Delight upon me fell;  
 8 In peace I'll lie and sleep, for Thou  
 In safety mak'st me dwell.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7

- 1 WHEN I cry to Thee, O answer,  
 God, Who art my righteousness;  
 Thou in straitness gav'st me freedom,  
 Hear my pray'r, bend down to bless.
- 2 Sons of men, how long my glory  
 Into shame will ye thus turn,  
 Loving vanities and seeking  
 After lies that ye should spurn?
- 3 Know then, for Himself Jehovah  
 Bending from His throne above  
 Now apart hath set, and taken  
 One, for whom He beareth love.
- 4 When I cry to Him, He heark'neth.  
 Tremble, do no work of ill;  
 Commune with your heart, when lonely  
 On your bed, and be ye still.

- 5 Righteous sacrifices offer :  
 Trust in God ; though many say,  
 " Who will show us good ? " Jehovah !  
 Show Thy face ; make darkness day.
- 6 Lift upon us, Lord, the glory,  
 Of Thy countenance the light ;  
 Thou, who in mine heart outpourest  
 Gladness from Thine hand of might.
- 7 Greater joy hast Thou me given  
 Than when corn and wine abound :  
 I will sleep in peace, Thou only  
 Hast for me my safety found.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 GIVE ear unto me when I call,  
 God of my righteousness :  
 Have mercy, hear my pray'r ; Thou hast  
 Enlarg'd me in distress.
- 2 O ye the sons of men ! how long  
 Will ye love vanities ?  
 How long my glory turn to shame,  
 And will ye follow lies ?
- 3 But know, that for Himself the Lord  
 The godly man doth chuse :  
 The Lord, when I on Him do call,  
 To hear will not refuse.
- 4 Fear, and sin not ; talk with your heart  
 On bed, and silent be.
- 5 Offerings present of righteousness,  
 And in the Lord trust ye.
- 6 O who will shew us any good ?  
 Is that which many say :  
 But of Thy countenance the light,  
 Lord, lift on us alway.

## PSALM IV.

- 7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by Thee,  
 More gladness I have found  
 Than they, ev'n then, when corn and  
 Did most with them abound.
- 8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
 And quiet sleep will take;  
 Because Thou only me to dwell  
 In safety, Lord, dost make.

## PSALM V.

- 1.
- 1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,  
 My meditation heed;
- 2 O hear my cry, my King, my God,  
 Consider Thou my need.
- 2.
- 3 At early morn I'll pray, and Thou  
 Wilt to my voice attend;  
 I will look up, and will await  
 The answer Thou shalt send.
- 3.
- 4 No God art Thou to love the wrong;  
 No evil dwells with Thee;
- 5 Nor fools before Thy sight; with hate  
 Dost Thou the wicked see.
- 4.
- 6 They that do leasing speak, shalt Thou  
 Tread down beneath Thy feet;  
 For Thou abhorrest aye the man  
 Of blood and of deceit.
- 5.
- 7 In multitude of mercy Thine  
 I'll come where Thou dost stay;  
 Toward Thy temple in Thy fear,  
 I worshipping will pray.

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rd,

God;

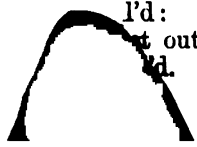
voice :

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- 2 Not a God in sin delighting  
Thou: no sin can dwell with Thee,  
Never fool may stand before Thee,  
Sinners Thou with hate dost see.  
Lo, on him who lies in speaking  
Thou dost Thy destruction pour;  
Men bloodthirsty and deceitful  
Doth Jehovah all abhor.
- 3 As for me, Thine house I'll enter  
In Thy mercies' multitude;  
I will bow toward Thy temple  
In Thy fear, with faith renew'd.  
In Thy righteousness O lead me,  
Since for me men lie in wait,  
O make Thou Thy way before me,  
Great Jehovah! plain and straight.
- 4 Faithless is their mouth, and ever  
Fathomless their inward part;  
And their throat's a grave all open,  
Smooth their tongue, and false their heart.  
Punish them, through their own counsel  
Let them fall; thrust them away,  
Let them fall in their transgressions,  
Rebels are they 'gainst Thy sway.
- 5 They who find in Thee their Refuge  
Shall for ever shout in glee,  
Thou wilt guard them; and the lovers  
Of Thy Name shall joy in Thee.  
Thou, Jehovah, to the righteous  
Dost Thy gracious blessing yield;  
Him dost Thou defend and compass  
With Thy favour, as a shield.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,  
My meditation weigh.
- 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;  
For I to Thee will pray.
- 3 Lord, Thou shalt early hear my voice:  
I early will direct  
My pray'r to Thee; and, looking up,  
An answer will expect.
- 4 For Thou art not a God that doth  
In wickedness delight;  
Neither shall evil dwell with Thee,
- 5 Nor fools stand in Thy sight.  
All that ill-doers are Thou hat'st;
- 6 Cutt'st off that liars be:  
The bloody and deceitful man  
Abhorred is by Thee.
- 7 But I into Thy house will come  
In Thine abundant grace;  
And I will worship in Thy fear  
Toward Thy holy place.
- 8 Because of those mine enemies,  
Lord, in Thy righteousness  
Do Thou me lead; do Thou Thy way  
Make straight before my face.
- 9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
Their inward part is ill;  
Their throat's an open sepulchre:  
Their tongue doth flatter still.
- 10 O God, destroy them; let them be  
By their own counsel quell'd:  
Them for their many sins cast out,  
For they 'gainst Thee rebell'd.

- 11 But let all joy that trust in Thee,  
 And still make shouting noise ;  
 For them Thou sav'st ; let all that love  
 Thy name in Thee rejoice.
- 12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man  
 Thou wilt Thy blessing yield :  
 With favour Thou wilt compass him  
 About, as with a shield.

## PSALM VI.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 NOT in Thine anger, not in heat  
 Of Thy displeasure, Lord,  
 Do Thou me chasten, but to me
- 2 Thy mercy still accord ;

## 2.

- For I am weak, my bones are vex'd ;  
 O heal me, make me strong ;
- 3 My soul is also sorely vex'd ;  
 But Thou, O Lord, how long ?

## 3.

- 4 Return, free Thou my soul, and me  
 E'en for Thy mercy save ;
- 5 Death hath no memory of Thee,  
 None thank Thee in the grave.

## 4.

- 6 With groaning wearied is my strength,  
 And spent because of fears :  
 Each night I make my bed to swim ;  
 I water it with tears.

## 5.

- 7 Mine eye doth waste away for grief,  
 And waxeth old for foes.
- 8 Depart from me, all ye whose hand  
 But evil mischief sows ;

6.

For God the Lord hath heard my voice  
 Of weeping; though I grieve,  
 9 My supplication He hath heard,  
 My pray'r He will receive.

7.

10 Confounded be mine enemies,  
 Sore vex'd; and whence they came  
 Once more let them be backward turn'd,  
 And put to sudden shame.

## SECOND VERSION.

6-8's.

1 REBUKE me not in anger dire,  
 Correct me not in burning ire;  
 Be gracious, for I languish, Lord;  
 My bones are vex'd, O strength accord;  
 My soul is vex'd with pain and wrong,  
 But Thou, O Lord, how long, how long?

2 O for Thy loving-kindness' sake  
 Return to me, Jehovah; make  
 My soul from ev'ry peril free,  
 For who, O gracious Lord, of Thee  
 In death hath ever mindful been?  
 None thank Thee in the world unseen.

3 Of groaning weary, in Thy sight,  
 I make my bed to swim each night,  
 My couch I water with my tears;  
 Mine eye doth waste away for fears,  
 And waxes old with pain and woes,  
 For many are my cruel foes.

4 Depart, ye evil-workers all,  
 For God has heard my wailing call,  
 Accepts my pray'r, and hears my voice;  
 And they who in my griefs rejoice,  
 Sore vex'd, o'erthrown, to whence they came  
 Shall turn again in sudden shame.



## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 LORD, in Thy wrath rebuke me not ;  
Nor in Thy hot rage chasten me.
- 2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak :  
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
- 3 My soul is also vexed sore ;  
But, Lord, how long stay wilt Thou make ?
- 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free ;  
O save me, for Thy mercies' sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are  
Of Thee shall no remembrance have ;  
And who is he that will to Thee  
Give praises lying in the grave ?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
I also all the night my bed  
Have caused for to swim ; and I  
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,  
Because of all mine enemies.
- 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all ;  
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
- 9 God hath my supplication heard,  
My pray'r received graciously.
- 10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,  
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

## PSALM VII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O LORD, my God, in Thee I trust ;  
O save me from all those  
Who persecute ; deliver me  
From all mine eager foes.

2.

2 Lest like a lion they should tear,  
 And rend my soul in twain;  
 While there is none at hand to help,  
 And safety for me gain.

3.

3 O Lord, if this I've done—if ill  
 Upon mine hands there be;  
 If evil I've rewarded him  
 Who was at peace with me;

4.

4 (Yea, on the man whose hate 'gainst me,  
 Though causeless, ever glow'd,  
 On him who was my foe have I  
 Deliverance bestow'd)

5.

5 Then let the foe pursue my soul,  
 And take it; let them thrust  
 My life to earth, and tread it down,—  
 Mine honour lay in dust.

6.

6 In anger rise, lift up Thyself,  
 Since foemen rage at me;  
 For me to judgment now awake  
 Ordain'd, O Lord, by Thee.

7.

7 So shall the gather'd people all  
 Encompass Thee right nigh,  
 And o'er them for their sakes do Thou  
 Return again on high.

8.

8 The Lord shall judge the folk; O Lord,  
 Let me be judg'd by Thee;  
 As mine integrity hath been,  
 So be it done to me.

9.

9 O let the end of evil things  
 The wicked work be nigh;  
 The just establish; true is God,  
 Who hearts and reins doth try.

10.

10 The just in heart are sav'd by God,  
 My sure Defence and Stay;  
 11 Judge of the good; 'gainst evil men  
 His wrath doth burn each day.

11.

12 If man turn not, He whets His sword,  
 And 'gainst him bends His bow,  
 He makes it ready, and prepares  
 Weapons of death and woe.

12.

13 Against the persecutors God  
 His arrows hath ordain'd;  
 'Gainst him who from iniquity  
 His hand hath ne'er restrain'd.

13.

14 Who travailing with sin, conceiv'd  
 Mischief, and brought forth lies;  
 15 He dug a pit, and fell therein,  
 And thence in anguish cries.

14.

16 His mischief shall return again  
 Yea e'en upon his head;  
 His violent dealing shall come down  
 Again where first 'twas bred.

15.

17 I'll praise the Lord as doth beseem  
 His righteousness and fame;  
 Unto the Lord Most High I'll sing  
 The praises of His Name.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.

- 1 LORD GOD, in Thee I put my trust,  
O save me with Thy pow'r  
From them that follow, lion-like—  
Lest they my soul devour:  
Deliver me, lest they it tear  
In mine unaided hour.
- 2 O Lord my God, if I have done  
Such deeds as this; if there  
Be wickedness within my hands;  
If he who dealt me fair  
By evil was rewarded. Lord;  
If hatred I could bear;
- 3 If him I have deliver'd who  
Was causelessly my foe,  
Let hostile men my soul pursue,  
Take me, and tread below  
Their feet my life; yea, in the dust  
Of earth mine honour throw!
- 4 Arise now in Thine anger, Lord:  
My foes' wrath never dies.  
In judgment that Thou hast ordain'd  
For my defence arise,  
And for the people's sake, do Thou  
Appear before their eyes.
- 5 So shall the congregation come  
And compass Thee around;  
The people Thou shalt judge, O God,  
So may my sentence sound  
According to the innocence  
Which Thou in me hast found.
- 6 Let wickedness of evil men  
Come to an end; but guide

## PSALM VII.

- The just; for by Thee, righteous God,  
The heart and reins are tried.  
God, who preserves the true of heart,  
With help is at my side.
- 7 Strong is the Lord, a righteous judge,  
Though anger'd every day.  
If man turn not, He'll whet His sword,  
His bow is bent alway,  
The instruments of death He hath  
In His right hand to slay.
- 8 Against the persecutors, God  
His arrows doth ordain.  
Behold, the wicked travaileth  
With wrong, conceiving pain,  
And falsehood and ungodliness  
Hath he brought forth in vain.
- 9 A pit he dug, and fell within  
The ditch that he had made—  
The mischief he for others work'd  
Shall on his head be laid,  
And back on him the violence turn'd  
That made mankind afraid.
- 10 O let my thankful praise and pray'r  
Before Jehovah lie,  
I'll praise Him for His righteousness  
And mercy ever nigh,  
Unto His Name I'll sing my praise,  
To God the Lord Most High.

## PSALM VIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth  
How excellent's Thy Name—  
Our Lord, who hast Thy glory set  
Above the heav'nly frame.

2.

2 From mouths of sucklings and of babes  
 Was strength ordain'd to be,  
 That foes and the avenger might  
 Be still'd, O God, by Thee.

3.

3 The heav'ns when I consider all,  
 The work of Thine own hand;  
 The firmament, the moon, and stars,  
 Ordain'd by Thy command;—

4.

4 Jehovah, what is man, that Thou  
 Of him shouldst mindful be;  
 What is the son of man, that Thou  
 Shouldst visit him, to Thee?

5.

5 A little lower made by Thee  
 Than angels, and yet crown'd  
 With glory and with honour great,  
 And pow'r o'er all around.

6.

6 Thou hast 'neath his subjection placed  
 All things beneath his eye;  
 7 All sheep and oxen, beasts and fowls,  
 Yea, all in field or sky.

7.

8 All birds with pinions swift, and all  
 The fishes of the sea;  
 And whatsoe'er doth walk its paths  
 Or through its waters flee.

8.

9 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth  
 How excellent's Thy Name—  
 Our Lord, who hast Thy glory set  
 Above the heav'nly frame.

## SECOND VERSION.

} 8, 7, 8, 7,  
{ DOUBLE.

- 1 LORD, our Lord, throughout creation  
 All excelling reigns Thy Name;  
 Thou, Who Thine eternal glory  
 Sett'st above the heav'nly frame.  
 Strength from children, sucklings even,  
 'Gainst the foe dost Thou ordain,  
 That the hater and avenger  
 Crush'd and silent shall remain.
- 2 When upon Thine heavens gazing,  
 Work Thy fingers wrought alone;  
 On the moon and stars amazing,  
 All ordain'd by Thee and known;—  
 What is man, that Thou art ever  
 Mindful of him; and his seed,  
 What is he, that failing never  
 Thou dost visit him at need?
- 3 Little lower Thou hast made him  
 Than the angels, and 'tis Thou  
 Who in honour hast array'd him,  
 Placing glory on his brow.  
 Him dominion Thou hast given,  
 Ruler o'er Thy works to be;  
 And all things in earth and heaven  
 'Neath his feet are placed by Thee.
- 4 Sheep and oxen, ev'ry being,  
 All the beasts that roam the field;  
 Fowls of heaven, fishes fleeing  
 Through the seas, obedience yield.  
 All that thread the paths of ocean  
 Thou hast taught his sovereign claim.  
 Lord, the Lord of our devotion,  
 All excelling reigns Thy Name.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 How excellent in all the earth,  
 Lord, our Lord, is Thy name!  
 Who hast Thy glory far advanc'd  
 Above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth  
 Thou didest strength ordain,  
 For Thy foes' cause, that so Thou might'st  
 Th' avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,  
 Which Thine own fingers fram'd,  
 Unto the moon, and to the stars,  
 Which were by Thee ordain'd ;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he  
 Remember'd is by Thee?  
 Or what the son of man, that Thou  
 So kind to him should'st be?
- 5 For Thou a little lower hast  
 Him than the angels made ;  
 With glory and with dignity  
 Thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of Thy hands' works Thou mad'st him lord,  
 All under's feet didst lay ;
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts  
 That in the field do stray ;
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,  
 All that pass through the same.
- 9 How excellent in all the earth,  
 Lord, our Lord, is Thy name !

## PSALM IX.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 I'LL praise Thee, Lord, with my whole heart,  
 Thy wondrous works I'll show ;  
 O Thou Most High, I'll praise Thy Name,  
 2 In Thee I'll gladness know.



2.

- 3 When back mine enemies are turn'd,  
They'll perish at Thy sight;  
4 Thou didst my cause maintain, and Thou  
Sat'st thron'd and judging right.

3.

- 5 Thou hast rebuk'd the heathen, Thou  
The wicked hast o'erthrown;  
Thou hast put out their names, and ne'er  
Shall they to man be known.

4.

- 6 Thou foe, unto a lasting end  
Hath come thine havoc dread;  
Cities hast thou destroy'd, with them  
Is their memorial dead.

5.

- 7 For ever shall the Lord endure;  
He hath prepar'd His seat  
For judgment; to His people He  
With truth shall judgment mete.

6.

- 8 In righteousness He'll judge the world,  
Defending the oppress'd;  
9 In troublous times a refuge prove  
For all who are distress'd.

7.

- 10 And they that know Thy Name for aye  
Their trust in Thee shall place,  
From those that seek Thee, Thou, O Lord,  
Hast never turn'd Thy face.

8.

- 11 The Lord who dwells in Zion praise,  
His works tell to mankind;  
12 For when for blood He maketh search  
The meek He'll bear in mind.

9.

The cry that from the humble comes  
Our God forgetteth ne'er;

13 Have mercy, Lord, consider now  
The trouble I must bear.

10.

Think of the pain I suffer now  
From those who bear me hate,  
Thou Who didst succour me, Who didst  
Uplift me from death's gate.

11.

14 That I Thy praise may in the gates  
Of Zion's daughter show;  
In Thy salvation, Lord, will I  
My way with gladness go.

12.

15 The heathen in the pit are sunk  
That they themselves have made;  
Their foot is taken in the net  
They had in secret laid.

13.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known  
Which He alone hath wrought;  
And in the work of their own hands  
Are the ungodly caught.

14.

17 The wicked, with the nations all  
Who have forgetful been  
Of God the Lord, shall be turn'd back  
Into the world unseen.

15.

18 Forgotten shall the poor not be  
For ever, nor shall die  
The expectation of the meek;  
19 Arise, O Lord Most High!

16.

20 Arise and let not man prevail,  
 Judge heathens in Thy sight;  
 That they may know they are but men  
 The nations, Lord, affright.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

(VERSES 1-14.)

- 1 WITH my heart's whole adoration  
 Will I give my thanks to Thee,  
 I'll declare Thy works of wonder,  
 Great delight art Thou to me;  
 O Most High, in Thee exulting,  
 To Thy Name my song shall be.
- 2 When the foe go back in terror,  
 At Thy frown they fall and die,  
 Thou my right and cause maintainest,  
 Righteous Judge art Thou on high;  
 At Thy breath the heathen nations  
 Are rebuk'd, and turn to fly.
- 3 'Twas Thy pow'r o'erwhelm'd the wicked,  
 Made their name for ever fail;  
 Ended are all dread destructions,  
 O thou foe, who didst assail  
 Cities, whose memorial perish'd,  
 Leaving none to weep and wail.
- 4 Lord, Thou sit'st, a King, for ever;  
 Thou hast now prepar'd Thy throne  
 Unto judgment, and uprightly  
 All the world wilt judge alone;  
 And among all tribes and nations  
 Shall Thy justice, Lord, be known.
- 5 To the crush'd art Thou Jehovah,  
 Fort and Tow'r in trouble's day;

They who know Thy Name shall gladly  
 Place their trust in Thee always;  
 Ne'er by Thee are they forsaken,  
 Thee who seek, and Thee obey.

- 6 Sing your praises to Jehovah  
 Where He dwells on Zion's hill,  
 Tell His wonders to the people,  
 For whene'er it is His will  
 To make search for blood, the humble  
 In His mem'ry shall be still.
- 7 Lord, do Thou in Thy compassion  
 Still have mercy on my soul,  
 And do Thou in love consider  
 All the woes that o'er me roll  
 Pour'd on me by those who hate me,  
 Let not these my life control.
- 8 Mercy! Thou from death Redeemer,  
 Thou the lifter of my head,  
 That in gates of Zion's daughter  
 Thy dear praise my voice may spread.  
 Lord, in Thy most sure salvation  
 Shall my joy be perfected.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 7-11.)

- 7 God shall endure for aye; He doth  
 For judgment set His throne;  
 8 In righteousness to judge the world,  
 Justice to give each one.  
 9 God also will a refuge be  
 For those that are oppress'd;  
 A refuge will He be in times  
 Of trouble to distress'd.
- 10 And they that know Thy name, in Thee  
 Their confidence will place:

## PSALM IX.

- For Thou hast not forsaken them  
 That truly seek Thy face.  
 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord  
 That dwells in Sion hill ;  
 And all the nations among  
 His deeds record ye still.

## PSALM X.

C. M.

1.  
 1 WHY dost Thou stand afar, O Lord?  
 In troublous days why hide?  
 2 The wicked doth the poor pursue,  
 In lust of joy and pride.
2.  
 In what he has imagin'd, Lord,  
 In his devices dire  
 3 Let him be taken, for he boasts  
 Of his false heart's desire.
3.  
 He blesses all the covetous,  
 The men whom God doth hate ;  
 4 He seeks not God, nor thinks of Him  
 In his own pride elate.
4.  
 5 Grievous his ways: Thy judgments high  
 Are far above his sight ;  
 And as for all his enemies,  
 He laughs to see their might.
5.  
 6 For he hath spoken in his heart:  
 "I shall not be cast down ;  
 Adversity I ne'er shall know,  
 Nor shall I fear its frown."

6.

7 His mouth is aye of cursing full,  
Of fraud, deceit, and wrong;  
Unrighteousness and vanity  
Are ever 'neath his tongue.

7.

8 He sits, or hidden lurking lies  
In villages and streets;  
He murders in his secret dens  
The innocent he meets.

8.

His eyes are 'gainst the needy set;  
9 Like lion in his lair  
He lies in wait to catch the poor  
And all who want must bear.

9.

He takes them, drawn within his net,  
10 He crouches, he doth cower,  
Himself he humbles, that the poor  
May fall beneath his power.

10.

11 And he hath said within his heart,  
"God hath forgotten all,  
The Lord doth hide His face, and ne'er  
Shall see what must befall."

11.

12 Rise, Lord, lift up Thine hand, O God,  
Heed Thou the poor's desire;  
13 Why do the bad contemn Thee? why  
Say, "This He'll not require"?

12.

14 Thou saw'st it, Lord; for wrong and spite  
Thine eyes do ever see,  
Thou dost requite it, and the poor  
Commit themselves to Thee.

## PSALM

13.

Thou art the orphan's  
 15 Break Thou the wick  
 Seek out his wickedness  
 Be left to work for hu

14.

16 For ever and for evermo:  
 The Lord our God is l  
 On all the heathen in Hi  
 Destruction He did brin

15.

17 The pray'r of humble men,  
 Thou hast in mercy hear  
 Thou wilt prepare their hea  
 Wilt hearken to their wor

16.

18 To judge the fatherless, to aid  
 The poor and sore oppress'd  
 That from the man of earth ti  
 For evermore have rest.

## PSALM XI.

1.

1 IN God the Lord my trust I lay  
 How say ye to my soul,  
 "That she, like bird, should flee  
 Where clouds o'er mountains rol

2.

2 "For, lo, the wicked bend their bo  
 Their arrow's on the string,  
 And 'gainst the true of heart they g  
 Their secret darts to fling.

3.

3 "What can the righteous do if these  
 Foundations be o'erthrown?"





- 3 The Lord within His Temple  
 In holy Heav'n high  
 Beholdeth all; the children  
 Of men His eyelids try.  
 He trieth all the righteous,  
 The bad He doth abhor,  
 On him that loveth violence  
 May He His snares outpour.
- 4 Fire, in His fearful anger,  
 May He upon them rain;  
 May burning wind and brimstone  
 Be in the cup they drain.  
 For righteousness He loveth,  
 The Lord of Truth and Light;  
 His countenance beholdeth  
 The just and the upright.

## PSALM XII.

C. M

1.  
 1 HELP me, O Lord, whom Thou hast led;  
 There's none of godly mind;  
 And from men's sons have fail'd and fled  
 The faithful of mankind.
2.  
 2 They ev'ry one speak vanity,  
 Each, with his friend apart;  
 And with their lips they flatt'ring lie,  
 Dissembling in their heart.
3.  
 3 The flatt'ring lip God cuts away,  
 And tongue that says in pride,  
 4 "Our mouth is ours, we shall have sway,  
 Who is our lord or guide?"
4.  
 5 "Now, for the destitute oppress'd,  
 And for the poor men's sighs;

PSALM XII.

33

I," saith their God, "will give them rest;  
I," saith the Lord, "will rise.

5.

"To each of them I'll give Mine aid,  
And peace that shall endure,  
From him that snares against him laid."  
The words of God are pure.

6.

6 His words are pure, as silver e'en  
In earthen furnace tried;  
That hath by sevenfold burning been  
Refin'd and purified.

7.

7 Safe from this generation vain  
Shalt Thou them ever hold;  
'Tis only while the vilest reign  
That wicked men are bold.

PSALM XIII.

C. M.

1.

1 How long wilt Thou forget me, Lord,  
Shall it for ever be?  
How long, Jehovah, wilt Thou still  
Thus hide Thy face from me?

2.

2 How long must I within my soul  
Take counsel, midst my woe;  
Or while my heart is wrung each day  
Wilt thou exalt my foe?

3.

3 Consider, hear me, Lord, my God;  
Unto mine eyes give light;  
Lest I should sleep the sleep of death;  
4 Lest they who 'gainst me fight,

D

4.

“Against him we have now prevail’d,”  
Should shout with joyous voice;  
Lest they who gave me pain and woe,  
If I be mov’d, rejoice.

5.

5 But I upon Thy mercy great  
My trust did ever place;  
My heart’s whole joy doth ever rest  
In Thy salvation’s grace.

6.

6 Because so bounteously with me  
He deals, to God I’ll sing;  
The glory of my soul shall be  
Her thanks to Him to bring.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

- 1 How long, Jehovah, wilt Thou then  
For aye forget me among men?  
How long thus hidden still from me  
Wilt Thou yet cause Thy face to be?
- 2 Still must I counsel with my soul,  
While daily sorrows o’er me roll;  
How long against me, in my woe,  
Shall he yet lift himself—my foe?
- 3 Consider Thou, and hear me, Lord,  
Light to mine eyes, my God, accord;  
Lest I should sleep the sleep of death;  
Lest foes deride with impious breath:
- 4 “Behold, against his vaunted might,  
Have we prevail’d in all men’s sight.”  
Hear, lest, when I am mov’d, all they  
Who vex me see their triumph’s day.

PSALM XIII.

35

- 5 But, as for me, my only trust  
I place in Thee, the True and Just;  
Mine heart in Thy salvation sure  
Hath found a joy that shall endure.
- 6 O let me to Jehovah sing,  
To Him my praise I fain would bring,  
Because so bountifully He,  
My God, hath ever dealt with me.

PSALM XIV.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 THE fool hath said within his heart,  
"There is no God:" they all  
Corrupt, abominable, are,  
None doeth good at all.
- 2.
- 2 The Lord look'd down from Heav'n above  
On all of human race,  
To see if any knowledge show'd—  
If any sought His grace.
- 3.
- 3 But wicked they have all become,  
And from the way are gone:  
Of those who wrought His righteousness,  
Behold, there is not one.
- 4.
- Their throat's an open sepulchre,  
And on their tongue are lies;  
Asp's poison is beneath their lips;  
Their mouth with curses cries.
- 5.
- Their feet are swift to shed man's blood;  
Destruction's in their way.  
The paths of peace they have not known,  
Nor fear of God have they.

## PSALM XIV

6.

4 Have they no knowledge, all who thus  
 Iniquities do spread,  
 Who never call upon the Lord,  
 And eat my folk like bread?

7.

5 Great fear did seize them there, for God  
 Doth with the righteous stand:  
 6 Ye sham'd the counsel of the poor,  
 For trusting in His hand.

8.

7 O would that the salvation sure  
 Of all of Isr'el's race  
 Were now from Zion come, that now  
 Had dawn'd His heav'nly grace!

9.

When God from their captivity  
 His people back shall bring,  
 Jacob shall joy, and Isr'el all  
 With holy gladness sing.

## PSALM XV.

C. M

1.

1 LORD, who shall e'er abide within  
 Thy tabernacle's wall?  
 And who Thine own most holy hill  
 His dwelling-place shall call?

2.

2 'Tis he whose walk is upright, who  
 Works righteousness alone,  
 Who speaks the truth within his heart,  
 And slander ne'er hath sown.

3.

3 Who never backbites with his tongue,  
 Nor works his neighbour ill,

Nor taketh up against his fame  
Reproaches, hurtful still.

4.

4 He in whose eyes an evil man  
His condemnation meets,  
But who all such as fear the Lord  
With honour ever greets.

5.

'Tis he who sweareth truthfully,  
Though to his hurt it fall;  
Who to his neighbour maketh oath;  
And changeth not at all.

6.

5 'Tis he who lendeth not his gold  
To usury, O Lord;  
Nor doth against the innocent  
Accept a base reward.

7.

He who through life these things hath done,  
And ever godly prov'd,  
Shall through Thy grace remain alway  
Unshaken and unmov'd.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 WITHIN Thy tabernacle, Lord,  
Who shall abide with Thee?  
And in Thy high and holy hill  
Who shall a dweller be?
- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
And worketh righteousness;  
And as he thinketh in his heart,  
So doth he truth express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
Nor to his friend doth hurt;  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
Take up an ill report.

- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;  
 But those that God do fear  
 He honoureth; and changeth not,  
 Though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,  
 Nor take reward will he  
 Against the guiltless. Who doth thus  
 Shall never moved be.

## PSALM XVI.

C. M.

1.  
 1 PRESERVE me, O my God; alone  
 In Thee my trust I see;
- 2 My soul, Thou'st said, my goodness, Lord,  
 Extendeth not to Thee,
2.  
 3 But to the saints that are on earth,  
 To all who are upright,  
 To those in virtue excellent,  
 In whom is my delight.
3.  
 4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,  
 And woe shall follow woe,  
 For all the evil hearts that haste  
 Another god to know.
4.  
 Yea, their drink-offerings of blood  
 Mine hand shall ne'er outpour;  
 And ne'er within my lips I'll take  
 Their names that I abhor.
5.  
 5 Of mine inheritance and cup,  
 My portion is the Lord;  
 And to my lot, Thine hand shall still  
 A maintenance afford.

6.

6 The lines are fallen unto me  
 In pleasant places; yea,  
 I have a goodly heritage;  
 I'll bless Thee, Lord, each day.

7.

7 I'll thank the Lord, because by Him  
 I have been warn'd aright;  
 Because my reins have chasten'd me  
 In seasons of the night.

8.

8 That evermore before mine eyes  
 I set Thee, Thou hast seen;  
 And I shall ne'er be mov'd, for God  
 On my right hand hath been.

9.

9 My heart with joy is therefore full,  
 My glory gladness knows;  
 My flesh shall also rest in hope,  
 And dwell secure from foes.

10.

10 For to the world unseen my soul  
 Shall not be left by Thee,  
 Nor suff'rest Thou Thine Holy One  
 Corruption e'er to see.

11.

11 Thou'lt make me know life's path; with Thee  
 Is joy's abundant store;  
 At Thy right hand are pleasures, Lord,  
 That live for evermore.

## SECOND VERSION.

8-7's.

1 KEEP me, O my God; I place  
 My whole trust upon Thy grace:  
 Thou, Jehovah, art alone  
 Lord; in Thee my God I own.



## PSALM XVI.

Thus to Thee I spake with all  
Saints of earth who on Thee call,  
Excellent are they, upright,  
Giving to mine heart delight.

2 Sorrows great and manifold  
Shall on sinful men be roll'd  
Who the Lord Most High would leave  
Unto other gods to cleave.  
Their blood-off'rings nevermore  
Shall I let mine hand outpour;  
Lips of mine I'll never shame  
By the speaking of their name.

3 Of mine heritage the part  
Of my cup, O Lord, Thou art,  
Thou the portion I shall gain;  
And my lot Thou dost maintain.  
Unto me my lines do fall  
In fair pleasant places all;  
Truly then from age to age  
Goodly is mine heritage.

4 I will bless the Lord, for He  
Counsel gave in love to me;  
And my reins in night's dark hour  
Taught me, through His wondrous pow'r.  
Evermore before mine eye  
I have set the Lord Most High;  
Still unmov'd I'll rest always  
Since at my right hand He stays.

5 Thus mine heart hath gladness bright,  
And my glory doth delight;  
Yea, my flesh in safety sure  
Evermore shall dwell secure.  
To the world unseen by Thee  
Left my soul shall never be;  
Thou Thine Holy One wilt save  
From corruption and the grave.

6 Thou wilt make me surely know  
 Life's true path, therein to go.  
 Lo, in presence of Thy grace,  
 In the brightness of Thy face,  
 Fulness of great joy is there  
 And delight beyond compare ;  
 At Thy right hand Thou dost store  
 Pleasures, Lord, for evermore.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LORD, keep me ; for I trust in Thee.  
 2 To God thus was my speech,  
 Thou art my Lord ; and unto Thee  
 My goodness doth not reach :  
 3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,  
 Where my delight's all plac'd,  
 4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd  
 To other gods that haste :

Of their drink-offerings of blood  
 I will no offering make ;  
 Yea, neither I their very names  
 Up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance  
 And cup the portion ;  
 The lot that fallen is to me  
 Thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines  
 In pleasant places fell ;  
 Yea, the inheritance I got  
 In beauty doth excel.  
 7 I bless the Lord, because He doth  
 By counsel me conduct ;  
 And in the seasons of the night  
 My reins do me instruct.

- 8 Before me still the Lord I set:  
 Sith it is so that He  
 Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
 I shall not moved be.
- 9 Because of this my heart is glad,  
 And joy shall be exprest  
 Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh  
 In confidence shall rest.
- 10 Because my soul in grave to dwell  
 Shall not be left by Thee;  
 Nor wilt thou give Thine Holy One  
 Corruption to see.
- 11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:  
 Of joys there is full store  
 Before Thy face; at Thy right hand  
 Are pleasures evermore.

## PSALM XVII.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 LORD, hear the right; attend my cry,  
 Thine ear in mercy bend  
 To hear the pray'r that unto Thee  
 From unfeign'd lips I send.

## 2.

- 2 O let my sentence from Thy face  
 Come forth, and soon be told;  
 And do Thou things that equal are,  
 Now with Thine eyes behold.

## 3.

- 3 Thou'st prov'd my heart, Thou'st been with me  
 At night, and found me pure;  
 For that my mouth should ne'er transgress  
 Hath been my purpose sure.

4.

4 Concerning works of men, O Lord,  
 I've kept me ev'ry day ;  
 By Thy lips' word from evil paths,  
 And the Destroyer's way.

5.

5 O do Thou in Thy pathways all  
 My goings hold and guide ;  
 That from the ways of righteousness  
 My footsteps never slide.

6.

6 On Thee I call'd, for Thou hast heard,  
 Inclining from above  
 7 Thine ear ; and list'ning, shown to me  
 Thy kind and wondrous love.

7.

With Thy right hand Thou savest those  
 Whose trust in Thee doth lie ;  
 8 Keep me, from all who 'gainst me rise,  
 The apple of Thine eye.

8.

9 Beneath the shadow of Thy wings  
 Hide me, O God, from those  
 Who still oppress and compass me,  
 And are my deadly foes.

9.

10 In their own fat are they inclos'd,  
 And their mouth's words are proud ;  
 11 Our steps they compass, and their eyes  
 Upon the earth are bow'd.

10.

12 They, like a greedy lion, lie  
 All ravenous for prey ;  
 And like a lion's whelp they lurk  
 In secret during day.

11.

13 O disappoint and cast him down,  
 Arise, my God and Lord,  
 Save Thou my soul from wicked men,  
 Deliver with Thy sword.

12.

14 From men who are Thine hand, from those  
 Who of this world are all;  
 Whom with hid treasure Thou hast fill'd,  
 Whose portion here doth fall.

13.

They've children at their heart's desire;  
 They are with plenty bless'd;  
 And of their overflowing wealth  
 They leave their babes the rest.

14.

15 But I in righteousness shall see  
 Thy face, my God and guide;  
 When with Thy likeness I awake,  
 I shall be satisfied.

## PSALM XVIII.

C. M.

1.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my Strength.  
 2 My Rock art Thou, the Lord,  
 My Fortress, and the One whose hand  
 Deliv'rance doth afford.

2.

My God art Thou, in whom I trust,  
 Thou art my Strength, my Pow'r,  
 The Horn of my Salvation Thou,  
 My Shield, my lofty Tow'r.

3.

3 On God, most worthy to be prais'd,  
 Upon the Lord, I'll call;

So from my foes shall I be sav'd,  
And thus escape their thrall.

4.

4 Death's sorrows compass'd me; the floods  
Of wickedness I fear'd:

5 The sorrows of the world unseen  
On ev'ry side appear'd.

5.

The snares of death upon me came.

6 Distress'd, by woes appall'd,  
Upon Jehovah then I cried,  
Upon my God I call'd.

6.

And from His Temple He hath heard;  
I call'd upon His Name,  
My cry found entrance to His ears,  
My voice before Him came.

7.

7 Then shook foundations of the hills;  
Earth rock'd in trembling throes;

8 Out of His nostrils came a smoke  
Because His wrath arose.

8.

Consuming fire went from His mouth,  
And kindled coals with heat;

9 He bow'd the Heavens, and came down  
With darkness 'neath His feet.

9.

10 Upon the cherubim He rode,  
And o'er the clouds did fly;  
And on the wings of rushing winds  
Was borne through all the sky.

10.

11 He made His secret place the night,  
And His pavilion dread  
Dark waters, and thick clouds of air  
In gloom around Him spread.

11.

12 But at the brightness of His face  
 The clouds away did roll;  
 The vapours pass'd with stones of hail,  
 And show'rs of fiery coal.

12.

13 Jehovah thunder'd in the skies;  
 And through the Heavens pale  
 The Most High God gave forth His voice,  
 With burning coal and hail.

13.

14 Yea, His swift arrows He sent out,  
 And scatter'd foes abhorr'd;  
 His lightnings He cast forth, and they  
 Destroy'd were by the Lord.

14.

15 Then were the water's channels seen,  
 And with Thy nostrils' blast  
 Were bar'd, at Thy rebuke, O Lord,  
 The world's foundations fast.

15.

16 Down from on High He sent for me,  
 And from the waters great  
 17 Deliver'd me from mighty foes,  
 And those who show'd me hate.

16.

18 They were too strong for me, and they  
 In sorrow's evil day  
 Prevented me, but God the Lord  
 Remain'd my Help and Stay.

17.

19 He brought me forth to freedom, for  
 In me He had delight;  
 He recompens'd me, as my ways  
 In life had been upright.

18.

- 20 According as my hands were clean  
 He gave me my reward ;  
 21 For I have kept His ways, and ne'er  
 In sin forsook the Lord.

19.

- 22 For ever in my sight were all  
 His judgments to obey ;  
 His statutes ne'er were cast from me :  
 23 Upright was I alway.

20.

- 24 Since from my sin I kept myself  
 He gave me my reward ;  
 According as mine hands were pure,  
 In sight of God the Lord.

21.

- 25 With holy men Thou'lt holy be,  
 Upright with the upright ;  
 26 And with the perfect man wilt Thou  
 Be pure in all men's sight.

22.

- And with the froward Thou wilt show  
 Like frowardness, and send  
 27 Thy safety to affliction's sons,  
 And looks of pride wilt bend.

23.

- 28 My lamp Thou'lt kindle ; on my gloom  
 By Thee shall light be pour'd :  
 29 I've leap'd a wall, and broken hosts  
 By help of God the Lord.

24.

- 30 The way of God is undefil'd ;  
 His word in fire is tried ;  
 He is the Buckler of all those  
 Whose hopes in Him abide.



25.

- 31 Who but the Lord is God, and who  
But God can strength possess?  
32 With might He girdeth me, my way  
Through Him is perfectness.

26.

- 33 He setteth me on high; my feet  
Like hinds the Lord doth make;  
34 Mine hands He teacheth war, mine arms  
The bows of steel to break.

27.

- 35 The shield of Thy salvation, Thou  
Hast granted me 'gainst wrong.  
Thine hand upheld, Thy gentleness,  
O Lord, hath made me strong.

28.

- 36 My steps beneath me Thou'st enlarg'd,  
Sure were my feet, and light;  
37 I follow'd on mine enemies,  
I overtook their flight.

29.

- I turn'd not till they were consum'd  
Before mine anger's heat;  
38 I wounded them that none could rise  
They fell beneath my feet.

30.

- 39 Because unto the battle Thou  
Hast girded me with might;  
Thou hast subdu'd all those who once  
Against me rose in fight.

31.

- 40 My foes' necks gav'st Thou me, to kill  
The men who hated me:  
41 They cried, but there was none to save;  
No answer came from Thee.

32.

42 Then small as dust before the wind  
My strokes my foes did beat;  
Then did I take and cast them out  
As dirt into the street.

33.

43 From strivings of the people round  
Thou didst deliver me,  
The head of heathen nations all  
Was I then made by Thee.

34.

O'er peoples that I have not known  
Shall I dominion wield;  
44 And, hearing of me, strangers' sons  
Shall their obedience yield.

35.

45 The strangers soon shall fade away,  
In strongholds be amaz'd.  
46 The Lord doth live, bless'd be my Rock,  
And God my Saviour prais'd.

36.

47 God hath aveng'd me, and subdu'd  
The people 'neath mine eyes,  
48 Yea, Thou deliv'ring liftest me  
O'er those who 'gainst me rise.

37.

49 Thou'st sav'd me from the violent man,  
And for this cause I'll bring  
Among the heathen thanks to Thee,  
And of Thy Name I'll sing.

38.

50 Deliv'rance great unto His king  
He giveth, and His grace  
To His anointed one for aye,  
To David and his race.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 LORD, with fervent adoration  
Thee I love, Whom I have known  
As my Strength, my Fortress, Saviour,  
Rock that refuge yields alone;  
God, the Shield of my salvation,  
Thou mine Horn and Tow'r of stone.
- 2 I will call upon Jehovah,  
Who is worthy to be prais'd:  
Thus above my foemen's malice  
I shall surely yet be rais'd.  
Bands of death and floods of evil  
Saw I round me, crush'd, amaz'd.
- 3 Bands of hell, death's snares upon me  
Came, and in my sore distress  
Did I call upon Jehovah,  
On the God of holiness,  
And He heard me from His Temple,  
Heard, to answer and to bless.
- 4 Then the earth was seiz'd with trembling,  
Shook each mountain's rocky spire,  
Moving to their deep foundations,  
Reeling in commotion dire  
To and fro, because Jehovah  
Loos'd the tempest of His ire.
- 5 Then a smoke came from His nostrils,  
Flam'd a fire that, as a sheet,  
Shrouded earth, all things devouring,  
Kindling coals with glowing heat.  
God the heavens bow'd, descending,  
Thickest darkness 'neath His feet.
- 6 There the Lord Himself, on cherubs  
Riding, flew upon the blast,

- On the winds' swift pinions ; making  
 Darkness His abode, He pass'd :  
 His pavilion, gloom of waters,  
 Densest clouds around Him cast.
- 7 At the brightness shed before Him  
 Broke the rolling clouds, and pour'd  
 Hail like stones, and coals all fiery :  
 Through the heav'ns the thunder roar'd,  
 With the burning coal and hailstones  
 Spake the Highest, spake the Lord :
- 8 Scatt'ring them with dreadful arrows,  
 Lightnings numberless, that flar'd  
 Till were seen the water-channels  
 And the world's foundations bar'd ;  
 At Thy nostrils' breath all blasting,  
 The rebuke by Thee prepar'd.
- 9 From above He sent and took me,  
 Drew me forth from waters great,  
 From my foeman's might deliv'ring  
 And from those who bore me hate :  
 They, for me alone, unaided,  
 Were too strong in pride elate.
- 10 In my woe they came upon me,  
 But my God was then my Stay,  
 And in days of care and evil  
 Brought me forth on freedom's way,  
 Saving me, in whom as ever  
 His delight and pleasure lay.

1.

- 1 God's glory all the heav'ns declare,  
 The firmament doth show  
 2 His handiwork : from day to day  
 Do words and tidings flow ;

2.

And night to night doth certify,  
And knowledge doth reveal;  
3 No speech or tongue is there, no voice  
May through the silence steal.

3.

4 Their line through all the earth is gone,  
Their words to ev'ry land:  
A temple for the sun in them  
He set with mighty hand.

4.

5 That sun that from his chamber comes  
With bridegroom's joyous face,  
Rejoicing as a strong man doth  
To run his destin'd race;

5.

6 He goeth from the utmost parts  
Of heav'n, and to its end  
He runs his circuit, and on all  
His glowing ray doth send.

6.

7 The law of God, converting souls,  
Is perfect all and pure;  
His testimony, making wise  
The simple man, is sure.

7.

8 His statutes, making glad the heart  
With holy joy, are right;  
The Lord's commandment, that is pure,  
Unto the eyes gives light.

8.

9 The fear of God the Lord is clean,  
And ever shall endure;  
The judgments of the Lord are true,  
Their righteousness is sure.

9.

- 10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,  
 To be desir'd are all;  
 Sweeter than honey, and the drops  
 The honey-combs let fall.

10.

- 11 Moreover they Thy servant warn,  
 Enlight'ning from on high;  
 And in the keeping of their laws  
 A great reward doth lie.

11.

- 12 Who may his errors understand?  
 O cleanse Thou me within  
 13 From secret faults, and keep me back  
 From each presumptuous sin.

12.

- O let them not dominion gain,  
 Then I shall be upright,  
 And from the great transgression pure,  
 And perfect in Thy sight.

13.

- 14 Let ev'ry word my mouth may frame,  
 Each thought of heart and mind,  
 My Rock of Strength, Redeemer, Lord,  
 With Thee acceptance find.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 Of Jehovah's wondrous glory  
 Do the heavens all declare;  
 Witness to the work He fashion'd  
 All the firmament doth bear.
- 2 Day to day in speech forth-pouring,  
 Knowledge night to night doth show;  
 Though no language breaks the silence,  
 And no voice in words may flow.

- 3 Through the world, to earth's last borders,  
Forth have gone their words, and line;  
For the sun in them a dwelling  
He hath set with hand divine.
- 4 Like a bridegroom in his coming  
From his chamber is the sun;  
Like a mighty man rejoicing  
In the race that he shall run.
- 5 From the heavens' utmost limits  
Is his going forth at day;  
All their space his course encircles,  
Nought escapes his glowing ray.
- 6 Perfect, all the soul restoring,  
Rests the law of God the Lord:  
Sure His statutes; holy wisdom  
To the simple they afford.
- 7 Right are all Jehovah's statutes,  
Pouring joy upon the heart;  
Pure are God's commands, whose precepts  
Light unto the eyes impart.
- 8 Clean and standing fast for ever  
Is the fear of God Most High;  
True are all Jehovah's judgments,  
Righteousness therein doth lie.
- 9 More to be desir'd than treasure  
Golden, yea, than much fine gold;  
Sweeter than the honey dropping  
From the combs, the truth they hold.
- 10 They moreover warn Thy servant,  
Great reward their keeping wins.  
Who may all his errors reckon?  
Cleanse Thou me from secret sins.
- 11 From presumptuous sins withhold me,  
Let them never rule my way;  
Then shall I be perfect, guileless  
Of the great transgression's sway.

- 12 Let the words my mouth hath spoken  
 Be accepted in Thy sight ;  
 With mine heart's whole meditation :  
 Lord, Redeemer, Rock of might !

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THE heav'ns God's glory do declare,  
 The skies His hand-works preach :  
 2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
 To night doth knowledge teach.  
 3 There is no speech nor tongue to which  
 Their voice doth not extend :  
 4 Their line is gone through all the earth,  
 Their words to the world's end.
- In them He set the sun a tent ;  
 5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes  
 From 's chamber, as a strong man doth  
 To run his race rejoice.  
 6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,  
 Circling to th' end again ;  
 And there is nothing from his heat  
 That hidden doth remain.
- 7 God's law is perfect, and converts  
 The soul in sin that lies :  
 God's testimony is most sure,  
 And makes the simple wise.  
 8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
 And do rejoice the heart :  
 Pure are God's commands, His precepts  
 Light to the eyes impart.
- 9 Unspotted is the fear of God,  
 And doth endure for ever :  
 The judgments of the Lord are true  
 And righteous altogether.



- 10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,  
 To be desired are :  
 Than honey, honey from the comb  
 That droppeth, sweeter far.
- 11 Moreover, they Thy servant warn  
 How he his life should frame :  
 A great reward provided is  
 For them that keep the same.
- 12 Who can his errors understand ?  
 O cleanse Thou me within
- 13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep  
 From all presumptuous sin :  
 And do not suffer them to have  
 Dominion over me :  
 Then, righteous and innocent,  
 I from much sin shall be.
- 14 The words which from my mouth proceed,  
 The thoughts sent from my heart,  
 Accept, O Lord, for Thou my strength  
 And my Redeemer art.

## PSALM XX.

C. M.

1.

- 1 MAY God the Lord in trouble's day  
 His ear unto thee bend,  
 And may the Name of Jacob's God  
 Thee evermore defend.

2.

- 2 May He from out the Sanctuary  
 Send aid and help to thee ;  
 From Zion may He evermore  
 Thy Strength and Comfort be :

3.

- 3 Rememb'ring all thy sacrifice,  
 Take off rings burnt with fire ;

4 May He fulfil thy counsel all,  
And grant thine heart's desire.

4.

5 In thy salvation will we joy ;  
Our banners we will bear  
In our God's Name : may He fulfil  
Thine ev'ry wish and pray'r.

5.

6 I know that His anointed God  
Doth save, and He will hear  
From holy Heaven ; His right hand  
With strength shall still be near.

6.

7 Let some in chariots put their trust,  
And some in horses' speed ;  
But the remembrance of the Name  
Of God is ours at need.

7.

8 We risen are, we stand upright,  
They are brought down, and fall ;  
9 Jehovah, save the king : O hear  
And answer when we call.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day  
When trouble He doth send :  
And let the name of Jacob's God  
Thee from all ill defend.  
2 O let Him help send from above,  
Out of His sanctuary :  
From Sion, His own holy hill,  
Let Him give strength to thee.  
3 Let Him remember all thy gifts,  
Accept thy sacrifice :

## PSALM XX.

- 4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil  
Thy thoughts and counsel wise.
- 5 In thy salvation we will joy;  
In our God's name we will  
Display our banners: and the Lord  
Thy prayers all fulfil.
- 6 Now know I God His king doth save:  
He from His holy heav'n  
Will hear him, with the saving strength  
By His own right hand giv'n.
- 7 In chariots some put confidence,  
Some horses trust upon:  
But we remember will the name  
Of our Lord God alone.
- 8 We rise, and upright stand, when they  
Are bowed down, and fall.
- 9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King  
Us hear, when we do call.

## PSALM XXI.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 In strength of Thine the king will joy;  
In Thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall he be glad, for Thou didst him  
His heart's desire accord.

## 2.

- 2 Thou'st granted him his lip's request,  
3 Nor didst from him withhold  
Blessings of goodness; on his head  
Thou'st set a crown of gold.

## 3.

- 4 He ask'd for life from Thee, and Thou  
A life that never dies  
5 Hast given him: his glory, Lord,  
In Thy salvation lies.

4.

For honour, and great majesty,  
 Thou hast upon him laid ;  
 6 For ever, and for ever, Thou  
 Most blessed hast him made.

5.

Thy countenance hath gladden'd him ;  
 7 For the king's trust doth lie  
 In God, and he shall not be mov'd,  
 Through grace of the Most High.

6.

8 Thine hand shall find Thine enemies  
 Where'er their feet may flee ;  
 By Thy right hand shall be search'd out  
 All those who hated Thee.

7.

9 Like to a fiery furnace Thou  
 Shalt make them in that hour ;  
 When Thy sore anger swallows them,  
 And fires their souls devour.

8.

10 Their fruit from earth shalt Thou destroy,  
 Their seed from all mankind ;  
 11 For mischiefs they could not perform  
 Against Thee they design'd.

9.

12 And therefore Thou wilt make them turn  
 Their backs in their disgrace :  
 Thine arrows on Thy strings wilt Thou  
 Make ready 'gainst their face.

10.

13 O be Thou now exalted, Lord,  
 In Thine own strength this hour ;  
 And so for ever will we sing  
 And praise Thy glorious pow'r.

1.

G. M.

1 My God, my God, look on me; why  
 Dost Thou me now forsake;  
 O why not help me, why not hear  
 The sore complaint I make?

2.

2 O God, I in the day-time cry:  
 Thou hearest not my woe,  
 Though in the seasons of the night  
 I silence never know.

3.

3 But Thou art holy, Thou Who art  
 Enthron'd o'er Isr'el's praise;  
 4 In Thee our fathers hop'd, in Thee  
 They trusted in their days.

4.

5 Thou didst deliver them when they  
 Did call, O God, on Thee;  
 And they that trusted Thee were sav'd,  
 Nor did confusion see.

5.

6 Lord, I am but a worm, no man;  
 Of men the very scorn,  
 The outcast of the people, who  
 Their laughter long have borne.

6.

7 They that behold shoot out their lips  
 And shake their heads, and cry,  
 8 "In God, that He'd deliver him,  
 His trust and hope did lie.

7.

"Let God deliver him, for He  
 Doth take in him delight:"  
 9 But Thou art He who from the womb  
 Didst give mine eyes their light.

8.

- While on my mother's breasts I lay  
 Thou gav'st me hope; on Thee  
 10 I from the womb was cast, and thence  
 Didst Thou alone take me.

9.

- 11 O be not Thou from me afar,  
 For trouble now is near;  
 Yea, woes are hard at hand, and none  
 To succour me are here.

10.

- 12 For bulls of Bashan compass me,  
 13 And open wide their jaws,  
 And roar, as hunger'd lion doth  
 That teareth with his claws.

11.

- 14 Like water am I pour'd out,  
 And sunder'd are my bones;  
 My heart doth melt within like wax  
 Because of all my groans.

12.

- 15 Like to a potsherd is my strength  
 Dried up; and with each breath  
 My tongue cleaves to my jaws, and me  
 Thou'st brought to dust of death.

13.

- 16 For dogs have compass'd me; a siege  
 The wicked lay to me;  
 They pierc'd my hands and feet, and all  
 17 My bones may counted be.

14.

- 18 They stand, and staring look on me;  
 My garments they divide  
 Among them; for my vesture they  
 Cast lots on ev'ry side.

15.

- 19 But be not Thou far from me, haste,  
O Thou my Strength and Lord,  
20 To help me; and do Thou my soul  
Deliver from the sword.

16.

- 21 My darling save from dogs, let him  
By lions not be torn;  
For Thou hast heard, and rescued me  
From the wild oxen's horn.

17.

- 22 Unto my brethren I'll declare  
Thy Name, and I will raise  
Within the congregation's midst  
My voice to speak Thy praise.

18.

- 23 Praise Him, all ye who fear the Lord,  
All ye of Jacob's race;  
O glorify Him, Isr'el's seed,  
With fear before His face.

19.

- 24 For He hath not despis'd nor loath'd  
The woes of the distress'd;  
Nor hid His face from him, but heard  
The cry to God address'd.

20.

- 25 And in the congregation still  
My praise shall be of Thee;  
In sight of all that fear the Lord  
My vows perform'd shall be.

21.

- 26 The meek shall eat, and be content,  
And they shall praises give  
Who seek the Lord with truth; your heart  
For evermore shall live.

PSALM XXII.

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22.

- 27 Rememb'ring God, all ends of earth  
Shall turn Thy grace to win ;  
Before Thee, worshipping, shall come  
The nations' countless kin.

23.

- 28 The kingdom is the Lord's, and He  
Is governor among  
29 All tribes: earth's mighty ones shall eat,  
And praise the Lord with song.

24.

- All who go down into the dust  
Before the Lord shall bend ;  
And none shall keep alive his soul  
Or it from Death defend.

25.

- 30 A seed shall serve the living God ;  
As children unto Thee  
They for a generation, Lord,  
Shall ever counted be.

26.

- 31 They'll come ; His righteousness shall they  
Declare unto a race  
That shall be born in aftertimes,  
The work of God's own grace.

PSALM XXIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 My Shepherd is the Lord, and I  
Shall never want or fear ;  
2 To streams of comfort He me leads,  
By quiet waters clear.

2.

- He makes me lie in pastures green  
3 My soul He doth restore ;



For His Name's sake, in righteous paths  
He leads me evermore.

3.

4 Yea, though I travel through the vale  
That Death's dark shadows fill,  
No evil will I ever fear,  
For Thou art with me still.

4.

Thy rod and staff my comfort are.  
Within my sight for me  
5 A table Thou preparest, Lord,  
Before mine enemy.

5.

My head with oil Thou dost anoint,  
My cup still runneth o'er;  
6 Goodness and mercy after me  
Shall follow evermore.

6.

With me these surely shall abide  
Throughout my life's brief day,  
And in the house of God the Lord  
Will I for ever stay.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

1 God Almighty is my Shepherd,  
Want to me shall ne'er come nigh;  
In the midst of grassy pastures  
He doth make me down to lie.

2 By the streams of rest He guides me,  
And my soul He doth restore;  
For His Name's sake makes me follow  
Righteous ways for evermore.

3 Yea, though I shall walk the valley  
Of Death's shadow, there shall be

- In mine heart no fear of evil,  
 For 'tis Thou Who art with me.
- 4 For Thy rod and staff, Jehovah,  
 They give comfort in my woe;  
 Thou a table set'st before me  
 In the presence of my foe.
- 5 Thou with oil mine head anointed'st,  
 And my cup now runneth o'er;  
 Lord, Thy goodness and Thy mercy  
 Shall be mine for evermore.
- 6 Following after, these shall always  
 Still be with me till I die;  
 Mine abode shall be for ever  
 In the house of God on high.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
 2 He makes me down to lie  
 In pastures green: He leadeth me  
 The quiet waters by.
- 3 My soul He doth restore again;  
 And me to walk doth make  
 Within the paths of righteousness,  
 Ev'n for His own name's sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
 Yet will I fear none ill:  
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
 And staff me comfort still.
- 5 My table Thou hast furnished  
 In presence of my foes;  
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
 And my cup overflows.
- 6 Goodness and mercy all my life  
 Shall surely follow me:  
 And in God's house for evermore  
 My dwelling-place shall be.

1.

1 THE earth with all that is therein  
Belongeth but to God,  
The compass of the world, and all  
Who on its soil have trod.

2.

2 For He upon the rolling seas  
Hath founded all its lands,  
And they upon the floods have been  
Establish'd by His hands.

3.

3 Who shall ascend unto the hill  
That is the Lord's? who rise  
Into His holy place? 'Tis he  
Who's perfect in His eyes.

4.

4 'Tis he whose hands are clean, who hath  
A pure heart always borne;  
Who lifts not to vain things his soul,  
Nor in deceit hath sworn.

5.

5 Who with his neighbour deals in truth  
Him God Most High shall bless;  
The Lord of his salvation shall  
Award him righteousness.

6.

6 This is the generation, Lord,  
Of those who seek Thy face;  
These are Thy children, Jacob's God,  
Who ask Thy saving grace.

7.

7 Lift up your heads, O gates; ye doors,  
That know not time's decay,  
Rise, rise; the King of Glory shall  
Within you hold His way.

8.

8 Who is the King of Glory? He  
The Lord of strength and might,  
Jehovah, God, the Lord Most High,  
And mighty in the fight.

9.

9 Lift up your heads, O gates; ye doors,  
That know not time's decay,  
Rise, rise; the King of Glory shall  
Within you hold His way.

10.

10 Who is the King of Glory? say,  
For whom these praises ring?  
E'en God the Lord of mighty hosts,  
Of glory He's the King.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 EARTH is God's, with all her fulness,  
All the world, all dwellers there:  
On the seas her lands He founded,  
Made the floods their burden bear.
- 2 Say, who shall into the mountain  
Of Jehovah then ascend?  
In the Lord's own place most holy  
Who shall stand, who thither wend?
- 3 He whose hands are clean, he only,  
He whose heart is pure, whose soul  
Unto vanity's not lifted,  
Guileless of deceit's control—
- 4 He shall surely have the blessing,  
Him the Lord will never leave;  
From the God of his salvation  
Righteousness shall he receive.

- 5 Such are these, the generation,  
 Worshippers of God above,  
 Seekers of Thy face, Jehovah,  
 Thou who still dost Jacob love.
- 6 Lift your heads, O gates; be lifted  
 High, ye doors that last for aye,  
 That the King, the King of Glory,  
 Borne in triumph, enter may.
- 7 Say, who is the King of Glory?  
 Tell for whom these praises peal?  
 He Jehovah, strong and mighty,  
 Strong when ranks in battle reel.
- 8 Lift your heads, O gates; be lifted  
 High, ye doors that last for aye,  
 That the King, the King of Glory,  
 Borne in triumph, enter may.
- 9 Who is then this King of Glory?  
 Whose the triumph we shall see?  
 He the Lord of Hosts, Jehovah,  
 King of Glory, yea, 'tis He.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THE earth belongs unto the Lord,  
 And all that it contains;  
 The world that is inhabited,  
 And all that there remains.
- 2 For the foundations thereof  
 He on the seas did lay,  
 And He hath it established  
 Upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shall ascend  
 Into the hill of God?  
 Or who within His holy place  
 Shall have a firm abode?

- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,  
 And unto vanity  
 Who hath not lifted up his soul,  
 Nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive  
 The blessing him upon,  
 And righteousness, ev'n from the God  
 Of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation  
 That after Him enquire,  
 O Jacob, who do seek Thy face  
 With their whole heart's desire.
- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high ;  
 Ye doors that last for aye,  
 Be lifted up, that so the King  
 Of glory enter may.
- 8 But who of glory is the King ?  
 The mighty Lord is this ;  
 Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,  
 And strong in battle is.
- 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads ; ye doors,  
 Doors that do last for aye,  
 Be lifted up, that so the King  
 Of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King  
 Of glory ? who is this ?  
 The Lord of hosts, and none but He,  
 The King of glory is.

## 1.

- 1 O LORD, to Thee I lift my soul,  
 2 My God, I trust in Thee ;  
 O let me not be sham'd, and ne'er  
 Let foes exult o'er me.

2.

3 Yea, do Thou suffer none who wait  
On Thee a shame to know;  
But let it come on those who sin  
And who no cause can show.

3.

4 Show me Thy ways; teach me Thy paths  
5 In Thy truth lead Thou me;  
For Thou art my salvation's God;  
All day I wait on Thee.

4.

6 O call to Thy remembrance, Lord,  
Thy mercies manifold,  
Thy loving kindnesses that were,  
Most gracious God, of old.

5.

7 Remember not my sins of youth,  
Nor my transgressions past;  
In mercy from Thy memory  
Let me be never cast.

6.

And for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord,  
Remember me each day;  
8 Just is the Lord, upright; He'll teach  
The wicked man His way.

7.

9 In judgment therefore He will guide  
The meek who knoweth woe;  
Unto the humble man the Lord  
His way shall surely show.

8.

10 The paths of God the Lord are all  
Truth, love, and mercy pure  
To those who keep His covenant  
And testimonies sure.

9.

- 11 O for the sake of Thine own Name  
Do Thou, my God and Lord,  
Unto my sin, for it is great,  
Thy pardon now accord.

10.

- 12 What man is he that fears the Lord?  
The way that he should take  
13 Shall he be taught by God, Whose love  
His soul shall peaceful make.

11.

- The earth as their inheritance  
His seed shall surely know:  
14 God's secrets are with those who fear,  
He'll them His cov'nant show.

12.

- 15 Mine eyes look ever to the Lord,  
For He from net or snare  
16 Shall pluck my feet. Turn Thee, O Lord,  
And mercy to me bear.

13.

- I'm desolate, in misery:  
17 The sorrows of my mind  
Are all enlarg'd: do Thou for me  
Relief from trouble find.

14.

- 18 Behold my sorrow and my pain;  
For sins O pardon show;  
19 Consider Thou mine enemies,  
For many are the foe.

15.

- A tyrannous and cruel hate  
They all against me bear;  
20 O keep my soul, deliver me  
From ev'ry shame and care.



## 16.

- 21 Let perfectness and uprightness  
 Defend and me preserve;  
 Because on Thee I wait, O Lord,  
 And Thee in trust I serve.

## 17.

- Let not Thy people suffer pain,  
 Or trouble 'neath Thy rod;  
 22 But Israel from all his woes  
 Redeem in mercy, God!

## SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 8, 8.

- 1 To Thee, O Lord, I lift my soul,  
 In Thee I trusted ever;  
 My God, O let me not be sham'd,  
 Let foemen triumph never.  
 Let shame's dark thrall  
 Not those appal  
 Who wait on Thee; but them distress  
 Who causelessly 'gainst Thee transgress.
- 2 Thy ways, Jehovah, make me know  
 In humble adoration;  
 In Thy truth lead me, for Thou art  
 The God of my salvation;  
 Early and late  
 On Thee I wait.  
 Think of Thy mercy, Lord, Thy love,  
 Long shed on me from Heav'n above.
- 3 My sins of youth remember not,  
 Think not of my transgressing;  
 According to Thy tender love  
 Give me Thy gracious blessing:  
 Let love divine  
 Purge sins of mine;

- Jehovah, for Thy goodness' sake,  
 Away my sin in mercy take.
- 4 O good and upright evermore  
 Is He the Lord most Holy;  
 He leadeth sinners in the way,  
 In judgment all the lowly;  
 The Lord is guide  
 And at the side  
 Of those who sorrow must endure,  
 Because His goodness is most sure.
- 5 The paths of God Almighty all  
 Are truth and love untiring  
 To those who keep His covenant;  
 His witness true desiring.  
 For Thy Name's sake  
 O do Thou take  
 My sin from me, for it is great,  
 Nor let Thy pard'ning love abate.
- 6 What man is he who fears the Lord?  
 To him will God teach surely  
 The way that he should choose, his soul  
 Shall ever dwell securely.  
 His sons are heirs,  
 The land is theirs;  
 God's secret is for those who fear,  
 He makes His cov'nant to them clear.
- 7 Mine eyes turn constantly to God  
 From snares to win salvation.  
 O turn to me, show grace to me  
 In pain and desolation;  
 My heart from grief  
 Hath no relief,  
 O give it freedom; from my woe  
 Do Thou deliverance bestow.
- 8 Behold my sore afflictions now,  
 My former sins forgetting;

Behold mine enemies, their hosts  
 In hatred round me setting,  
 With cruel hate  
 For me they wait,  
 Keep Thou my soul, deliver me  
 From shame, from torment keep me free.

9 For, Lord, in Thee my trust I place:  
 Let righteousness be o'er me,  
 Let perfectness preserve me still,  
 Let these be walls before me,  
 To make me free  
 I wait on Thee.

O God, redeem all Isr'el's race  
 From all his woe, through Thy dear grace.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-12.)

1 To Thee I lift my soul:  
 2 O Lord, I trust in Thee:  
 My God, let me not be asham'd,  
 Nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on Thee  
 Be put to shame at all;  
 But those that without cause transgress,  
 Let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me Thy ways, O Lord;  
 Thy paths, O teach Thou me:  
 5 And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,  
 Therein my teacher be:  
 For Thou art God that dost  
 To me salvation send,  
 And I upon Thee all the day  
 Expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
 I pray Thee to remember,

- And loving-kindnesses ; for they  
Have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth  
Do Thou, O Lord, forget :  
After Thy mercy think on me,  
And for Thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is :  
The way He'll sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment He will guide,  
And make His path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord  
Are truth and mercy sure,  
To those that do His cov'nant keep,  
And testimonies pure.
- 11 Now, for Thine own name's sake,  
O Lord, I Thee entreat  
To pardon mine iniquity ;  
For it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears  
The Lord, and doth Him serve ?  
Him shall he teach the way that he  
Shall chuse, and still observe.

## PSALM XXVI.

C. M.

1.

- 1 BE Thou my judge, O Lord, for I  
Have walk'd in innocence :  
I shall not fall, because my trust  
Hath been in Thy defence.

2.

- 2 Examine me, and prove me, Lord ;  
My reins and heart Thou'lt try :  
3 In Thy truth have I walk'd, Thy love  
Hath been before mine eye.

## PSALM XXVI.

3.

- 4 Not with vain persons have I dwelt,  
Nor will with liars wait,  
5 Nor with the wicked sit, for I  
Their congregation hate.

4.

- 6 My hands in innocency, Lord,  
I'll wash, and so will go  
7 Unto Thine altar, that I may  
Thy wondrous works forth-show.

5.

- 8 With voice that shall give thanks to Thee  
I'll sing, for I love well  
The habitation of Thine house ;  
There doth Thine honour dwell.

6.

- 9 With sinners take Thou not my soul,  
Nor gather Thou my life  
10 With men of blood, whose hands are all  
With bribes and mischief rife.

7.

- 11 But as for me, my ways shall be  
In mine own innocence ;  
O be Thou merciful to me,  
Redeem me from offence.

8.

- 12 Redeem me, Lord, my foot shall stand  
Upon an even place :  
I in the congregation's midst  
Will bless Thee for Thy grace.

## PSALM XXVII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 THE Lord is my Salvation sure,  
A light that doth not fade ;  
My life's defence is God : of whom  
Shall I then be afraid ?

2.

2 When wicked men, mine enemies,  
 In hate against me came  
 To eat my flesh, they stumbling fell;  
 For Thou their pride didst tame.

3.

3 Though hosts against me should encamp,  
 By terror still unbent  
 Shall be my heart; though war should rise  
 In God I'm confident.

4.

4 One thing have I desir'd of Him,  
 And for that boon I'll pray:  
 To dwell within the House of God  
 Until my life's last day.

5.

Within His Temple to inquire,  
 His beauty fair to see:  
 5 In trouble shall my hiding-place  
 His own pavilion be.

6.

Within His tent's most secret place  
 Shall He conceal me then;  
 And He shall set me on a rock,  
 Secure from evil men.

7.

6 Now shall my head be lifted up  
 O'er foes who trouble wrought;  
 For this unto the tent of God  
 Mine offerings shall be brought.

8.

For sacrifices I will make  
 Of joy unto the Lord;  
 I'll sing; yea, to the Lord, my praise  
 In song will I accord.

9.

7 Jehovah, hearken to my voice  
 When unto Thee I cry;  
 Have mercy also upon me,  
 And to my pray'r reply.

10.

8 And when Thou said'st, "Seek ye My face;"  
 My heart thus spake to Thee,  
 "O my salvation's God, Thy face  
 Shall aye be sought by me."

11.

9 Hide not Thy face; Thy servant, Lord,  
 Cast not in wrath away.  
 Thou'st been my Help: O leave me not;  
 Forsake me not, but stay.

12.

O God of my salvation, when  
 Forsaken I shall groan,  
 10 By father and by mother left,  
 Thou'lt take me for Thine own.

13.

11 Teach me Thy ways, and lead me, Lord,  
 Aright, because of foes;  
 12 Nor give me over to the will  
 Of them who 'gainst me rose.

14.

False witnesses stood up to speak  
 Against me wrongfully:  
 13 Had faith in God's great goodness fail'd  
 I'd fainted utterly.

15.

My strength had vanish'd had not I  
 Believ'd that in the land  
 Of living men I yet should see  
 The mercy of Thine hand.

16.

- 14 Wait on the Lord, and let thine hope  
 And courage not abate :  
 Thine heart He'll strengthen ; yea, I say,  
 Upon Jehovah wait.

## SECOND VERSION.

7, 6, 7, 6.

- 1 THE Lord is my Salvation,  
 My Light in darkness drear ;  
 With God, my life's Defender,  
 For whom shall I have fear ?
- 2 When near me came the wicked  
 My substance to devour,  
 They fell themselves, they stumbled,  
 Through Thine almighty pow'r.
- 3 Though hosts encamp against me  
 Mine heart shall not be mov'd ;  
 Though war roll on towards me  
 My trust shall but be prov'd.
- 4 One thing I ask Jehovah,  
 I'll seek it through all strife,  
 To have for home His dwelling  
 Through ev'ry year of life.
- 5 To see His awful beauty,  
 His Temple's holy shrine ;  
 My shelter in my trouble  
 Shall be His tent divine.
- 6 For in His own pavilion,  
 Within His secret place,  
 He'll hide me, and will set me  
 Upon a rock through grace.
- 7 And now above my foemen  
 On high mine head He'll raise ;  
 Within His tent mine off'ring  
 I'll give with song and praise.



## PSALM XXVII.

- 8 O hear me when I call Thee,  
 In grace an answer give,  
 "Seek ye My face:" Jehovah,  
 I'll seek Thee while I live.
- 9 Hide not Thy face; Thy servant  
 Put not in wrath away;  
 My Help art Thou; my Saviour,  
 Forsake me not I pray.
- 10 Though reft of father, mother,  
 For me the Lord shall wait:  
 Teach me Thy way, before me  
 My path make plain and straight,
- 11 Because of those who hate me,  
 Nor yield me to their will,  
 Though 'gainst me rise the sland'ers,  
 Who breathe out violence still.
- 12 Dead were I, not believing  
 That I shall yet behold  
 The land where dwell the living  
 Bright 'neath God's love untold.
- 13 Wait Thou upon Jehovah,  
 Let not Thy faith abate,  
 Still with good heart and courage  
 Upon Jehovah wait.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 4, 5.)

- 4 ONE thing I of the Lord desir'd,  
 And will seek to obtain,  
 That all days of my life I may  
 Within God's house remain;  
 That I the beauty of the Lord  
 Behold may and admire,  
 And that I in His holy place  
 May rev'rently enquire.

PSALM XXVII.

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5 For He in His pavilion shall  
Me hide in evil days ;  
In secret of His tent me hide,  
And on a rock me raise.

PSALM XXVIII.

C. M.

1.  
1 To Thee I'll cry, O Lord, my Rock ;  
O keep not silence, Lord ;  
Lest I become like those who go  
Down to the pit abhorr'd.

2.  
2 But hear my supplication's voice  
When unto Thee I cry ;  
When to Thine holy oracle  
I lift mine hands on high.

3.  
3 O draw me not away with those  
Who work with evil arts ;  
Who with their neighbours speak as friends,  
With mischief in their hearts.

4.  
4 Requite according to their deeds,  
And to their wicked thought ;  
And give them all they have deserv'd,  
And as their hands have wrought.

5.  
5 Because they care not for His works,  
Regarding them as vain ;  
Destroying, He will break them down,  
Nor build them up again.

6.  
6 Bless'd be the Lord, to all my pray'rs  
Attention He did yield ;  
My voice of supplication's heard

7 By Him, my Strength and Shield.

G

## PSALM XXVIII.

7.

My heart hath trusted in the Lord,  
 In Him indeed I'm strong;  
 For this my heart doth greatly joy,  
 Him I will praise in song.

8.

8 The Lord of His anointed is  
 The saving Strength and Might;  
 The sure Defence of those He loves  
 Whose life hath been upright.

9.

9 O save the people own'd of Thee,  
 And bless Thine heritage;  
 O feed them and uplift them, Thou,  
 Their God, from age to age.

## PSALM XXIX.

C. M.

1.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of God,  
 Both glory now and pow'r;  
 2 The glory due unto His Name  
 Give to the Lord this hour.

2.

In beauty of all holiness,  
 Now worship God the Lord;  
 3 His voice is on the waters deep,  
 And where the floods are pour'd.

3.

The God of glory thundereth;  
 4 In might His voice goes by;  
 On many a flood is God; His voice  
 Is full of majesty.

4.

5 The cedar-trees are broken where  
 The voice of God is heard;

The cedar-trees of Lebanon  
He breaketh with His word.

5.

6 He maketh them like calves to skip,  
As leaps the unicorn  
So Sirion bounds with Lebanon  
At that loud sound far-borne.

6.

7 The voice of God divideth flames,  
And sund'reth fire in twain;  
8 It shaketh e'en the wilderness,  
Yea, Kadesh shakes again.

7.

9 The voice of God the Lord doth cause  
The hinds to calve; and, lo,  
His voice doth bare the forests where  
The densest thickets grow.

8.

And in His temple ev'ry one  
Doth of His glory tell;  
10 He sitteth on the flood; yea, God  
Doth sit where waters swell.

9.

11 The Lord, a King remaineth aye;  
He'll give His people strength:  
He'll bless His people, and to them  
Shall He give peace at length.

## SECOND VERSION.

C. M.

1.

1 BRING to the Lord, ye mighty, bring  
Young rams unto the Lord;  
Worship and strength ascribe to Him,  
And praise to Him accord.

2.

- 2 Give ye the honour to the Lord  
That's due unto His Name;  
With holy worship praise ye Him  
3 Whose words the waters tame.

3.

- The thunder rolls at His command,  
He wings the tempest's flight;  
4 His voice is full of majesty,  
And glorious in might.

4.

- 5 The cedar-trees of Lebanon  
His voice doth break in twain;  
6 And makes all Sirion leap like herds  
That scour the trampled plain.

5.

- 7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
8 And bids the desert quake;  
The wilderness of Kadesh all  
His dreadful word doth shake.

6.

- 9 His voice discovers mighty woods,—  
Gives young unto the hind;  
His honour in His temple is  
Set forth by all mankind.

7.

- 10 He sits above the water-flood,  
And o'er the restless main;  
For God the Lord a glorious King  
For ever doth remain.

8.

- 11 Jehovah shall His people give  
The strength that cannot cease;  
Yea, Thou shalt give Thy people, Lord,  
The blessing of Thy peace.

## THIRD VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 GIVE unto the Lord, ye Angels,  
Give Jehovah glory, might;  
Worship Him in holy garments,  
Give all glory in His sight:  
Give the honour to Jehovah  
Due unto His Name of right.
- 2 Hark the voice of God ariseth  
Where the rolling waters roar,  
Lo, the God of glory thund'reth  
Where their myriad currents pour:  
Full of majesty and mighty  
Sounds His voice from shore to shore.
- 3 Yea, God's voice the cedar breaketh,  
Lebanon's proud cedars fall,  
Like a calf to leap He makes them:  
Lebanon and Sirion all,  
Like the young of herds of oxen,  
Leap and tremble at His call.
- 4 Flames of fire His voice divideth,  
Quakes the desert at its sound,  
All the wilderness of Kadesh;  
Lo! the hinds with young are found:  
Stripp'd are forests. In His temple,  
"Glory," hark, they shout around.
- 5 O'er the floods enthron'd Jehovah  
Sate; He sitteth now on high:  
Yea, Jehovah, King for ever  
Sitteth thron'd in majesty.  
Strength He giveth to His people,  
Bless'd with peace they live and die.

1.

C. M.

1 I WILL extol Thee, Lord, for Thou  
 Hast lifted up my head,  
 Nor e'er to triumph over me  
 Hast Thou my foeman led.

2.

2 O Lord, my God, I cried to Thee,  
 And Thou didst healing give:  
 Thou'st brought my soul up from the grave,  
 And Thou hast bid me live.

3.

3 The Lord has kept my life from those  
 That to the pit go down:  
 4 And with His Name, ye saints of His,  
 Do ye your praises crown.

4.

Remembering His holiness,  
 5 Give thanks: His wrath endures  
 But for a moment, and His grace  
 Eternal life insures.

5.

For heaviness and weeping may  
 Endure throughout the night;  
 But joy will come with song and mirth  
 At early morning's light.

6.

6 "I shall not be remov'd," I said,  
 In my prosperity;  
 7 "For by Thy favour Thou hast made  
 My mountain strong and high."

7.

When Thou didst turn Thy face away,  
 Sore trouble on me came;  
 8 Then made I supplication, Lord,  
 Then call'd I on Thy Name.

8.

- 9 What profit is there in my blood,  
 When to the pit I go?  
 Shall dust give thanks, O Lord, to Thee,  
 Shall it Thy truth forth-show?

9.

- 10 Hear Thou, have mercy upon me;  
 Do Thou my Helper be;  
 11 My mourning now has all been turn'd  
 To dancing, Lord, by Thee.

10.

Thou hast put off my sackcloth; Thou  
 Hast girded me with joy;  
 That I my life in praise of Thee  
 For ever might employ.

11.

- 12 Unto the end, Lord, that my soul  
 To Thee may give her praise;  
 Yea, Lord, to Thee, Who art my God,  
 Will I give thanks always.

1.

- 1 In Thee, O Lord, I place my trust;  
 O put me not to shame.  
 In righteousness deliver me;  
 2 Bow down, and hear my claim.

2.

Deliver me with speed; be Thou  
 A Rock of Strength to me;  
 A House for my defence, that Thou  
 May'st my salvation be.

3.

- 3 Thou art my Fortress; be my Guide;  
 Lead me for Thy Name's sake:



- 4 Thou art my Strength, from secret nets  
My feet in mercy take.  
4.
- 5 Into Thy hands, O God of Truth,  
My spirit I commend,  
For in Thy saving grace to me  
Thou didst redemption send.  
5.
- 6 Those who love lying vanities  
Thou knowest I detest.  
I trust in Thee, and in Thy love  
My soul shall find her rest.  
6.
- 7 Yea, in Thy mercy I'll rejoice,  
For Thou hast seen my woe;  
And in adversities my soul,  
Jehovah, Thou didst know.  
7.
- 8 Not in the hands of hostile men  
Have I been left by God;  
But, with His aid, in spacious rooms  
My feet have ever trod.  
8.
- 9 O Lord, have mercy upon me,  
For troubles on me roll;  
Consum'd with grief is now mine eye,  
My body and my soul.  
9.
- 10 With heaviness my life is spent,  
My years with sighs and groans,  
My strength because of evil fails,  
Consum'd are all my bones.  
10.
- 11 I was to foes and neighbours e'en  
A cause for their reproof;  
A fear to mine acquaintance, they  
Who saw me stood aloof.

## 11.

- 12 I am forgotten as the dead,  
 Who perish from the mind:  
 13 For I have heard the blasphemy  
 And slander of mankind.

## 12.

- A broken vessel I am like:  
 On all sides fear was rife;  
 While they conspir'd and counsel took  
 To take away my life.

## 13.

- 14 O Lord, I put my trust in Thee;  
 Thou art my God, I say;  
 15 My times are in Thine hand; let me  
 Not be the foeman's prey.

## 14.

- Save me from those that persecute,  
 16 And make Thy face to shine  
 Upon Thy servant; save and guide  
 For Thy love's sake divine.

## 15.

- 17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,  
 For I have call'd on Thee;  
 But let all those who evil love  
 Such shame for ever see.

## 16.

- Let them be silent in the grave,  
 18 And let the lips that lied  
 Be hush'd; for 'gainst the righteous they  
 Spoke grievous things in pride.

## 17.

- 19 How plenteous is Thy goodness, Lord,  
 Laid up for those that fear,  
 And wrought for those who trust in Thee,  
 That men may see and hear.

18.

20 Thou'lt hide them from the pride of man  
 In presence of Thy face ;  
 From strife of tongues Thou'lt keep them hid  
 In Thine own dwelling-place.

19.

21 Bless'd be the Lord, for He within  
 A city strongly wall'd  
 To me His wondrous love hath shown  
 22 When hastily I call'd :

20.

“I from Thy sight am quite cut off ;”  
 When I thus call'd in fear,  
 Unto my supplication's voice  
 Didst Thou accord Thine ear.

21.

23 O love the Lord, all ye His saints :  
 He guards each faithful one,  
 And plenteously rewardeth him  
 Who works of pride hath done.

22.

24 Be of good courage, and your heart  
 Shall be to strength restor'd ;  
 Yea, faint not, ye whose hope and trust  
 Hath been in God the Lord.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

1 IN Thee have I my refuge found,  
 Jehovah ; let me not be bound  
 By shame for ever, but me bless  
 With freedom in Thy righteousness.  
 2 Incline Thine ear to me, O Lord,  
 Make haste deliv'rance to accord ;  
 Be Thou to me a Rock, a Tow'r,  
 My place of strength in peril's hour.

- 4 Into Thine hand, O God, most just,  
My spirit humbly I intrust;  
Thou hast redeem'd me; I have known  
Thee as the God of Truth alone.
- 19 How great Thy goodness, kept and stor'd  
For those who fear Thee, gracious Lord,—  
Wrought for the souls of those who find  
In Thee their Help before mankind.
- 20 In light unsearchable dost Thou  
Hide them before Thy dazzling brow  
From plots of men; from wordy strife  
Thou keep'st them in the tents of life.
- 23 O love Jehovah, ye who live  
Lov'd with the love 'tis His to give;  
The faithful He preserves; the Lord  
Gives back the proud his full reward.
- 24 Be of good courage, let your heart  
Be strong to take your destin'd part;  
O let your courage not abate,  
All ye who on Jehovah wait.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 IN Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
Sham'd let me never be;  
According to Thy righteousness  
Do Thou deliver me.
- 2 Bow down Thine ear to me, with speed  
Send me deliverance:  
To save me, my strong rock be Thou,  
And my house of defence.
- 3 Because Thou art my rock, and Thee  
I for my fortress take;  
Therefore do Thou me lead and guide,  
Ev'n for Thine own name's sake.

- 4 And sith Thou art my strength, therefore  
 Pull me out of the net,  
 Which they in subtilty for me  
 So privily have set.
- 5 Into Thine hands I do commit  
 My sp'rit: for Thou art He,  
 O Thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,  
 That hast redeemed me.

## PSALM XXXII.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 THAT man is surely bless'd who hath  
 Forgiveness granted seen  
 For his transgression, and whose sin  
 By God hath cover'd been.
- 2.
- 2 Yea, blessèd ever is the man  
 To whom no evil vile  
 The Lord imputeth, and whose soul  
 Is free from taint of guile.
- 3.
- 3 My bones wax'd old through daily sighs,  
 When I did silence keep,  
 4 For heavy was Thine hand on me  
 At waking and in sleep.
- 4.
- My moisture's turn'd to summer drought.  
 5 My sin I did confess;  
 For never, Lord, have I from Thee  
 Hid mine unrighteousness.
- 5.
- And so my sin's iniquity  
 Thou didst, O God, forgive:  
 6 In this will they still pray to Thee  
 Who righteously do live.

6.

In times when Thou may'st yet be found  
 They'll send their prayer on high ;  
 The floods of the great waters ne'er  
 Shall unto them come nigh.

7.

7 Thou art my hiding-place ; from woes  
 Shall I be kept by Thee :  
 With songs of glad deliverance  
 Shall I encompass'd be.

8.

8 I'll teach the way that thou shalt go  
 And will thy footsteps rule ;  
 9 I'll guide thee with mine eye. Be ye  
 Not as the horse or mule ;

9.

For they've no reason, and their mouth  
 Must ever guarded be  
 With bit and bridle, lest they swerve,  
 Or, stumbling, fall on thee.

10.

10 Great plagues shall on the wicked come  
 And sorrow for their pride :  
 Who trusts in God by mercy is  
 Embrac'd on ev'ry side.


11.

11 Be glad, ye righteous, and rejoice  
 In God by day and night :  
 Yea, shout for joy, give thanks all ye  
 In heart and mind upright.

## SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 O BLESSED he from whom  
 His own transgression's thrall  
 Is taken from his soul away,  
 Whose sin is cover'd all.

- 2 O bless'd is he to whom  
The Lord imputes no sin,  
And to whose spirit pure no guile  
May ever enter in.
- 3 For while I silence kept,  
Nor would confess my crime,  
My bones wax'd old, for I in truth  
Mourn'd all that weary time.
- 4 For through the day and night  
On me Thine hand did press,  
My moisture into summer's drought  
Was turn'd in my distress.
- 5 I did acknowledge then,  
And made confession free ;  
Yea, mine iniquity, my God,  
I would not hide from Thee.
- 6 I said, I will confess  
How oft I went astray ;  
And all my sin's iniquity  
Thou tookest then away.
- 7 For this let righteous men  
In pray'r before Thee bend,  
When Thou mayst yet be found of them,  
And to their voice attend.
- 8 So surely, when o'erflow  
Great water-floods in night,  
They shall not unto him come nigh  
Who is in heart upright.
- 9 Thou art my hiding-place,  
When trouble doth abound  
Thou keepest me: with freedom's songs  
Thou wilt me compass round.
- 10 The way I'll teach to thee  
Wherein thy steps should go ;  
Yea, this I'll show thee, and will watch,  
And all thy life will know.
- 

- 11 Be not as horse or mule,  
Which cannot understand;  
Which but with bit and bridle thou  
Can'st make approach thine hand.
- 12 The wicked soul shall be  
With many sorrows crown'd:  
Who trusteth in the Lord shall find  
His mercy all around.
- 13 In God the Lord be glad,  
Ye righteous ones, rejoice:  
All ye who are upright in heart,  
Shout loud with joyous voice.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O BLESSED is the man to whom  
Is freely pardoned  
All the transgression he hath done,  
Whose sin is covered.
- 2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord  
Imputeth not his sin,  
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,  
Nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When as I did refrain my speech,  
And silent was my tongue,  
My bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long.
- 4 For upon me both day and night  
Thine hand did heavy lie,  
So that my moisture turned is  
In summer's drought thereby.
- 5 I thereupon have unto Thee  
My sin acknowledged,  
And likewise mine iniquity  
I have not covered:



- I will confess unto the Lord  
My trespasses, said I;  
And of my sin Thou freely didst  
Forgive th' iniquity.
- 6 For this shall ev'ry godly one  
His prayer make to Thee;  
In such a time he shall Thee seek,  
As found Thou mayest be.  
Surely, when floods of waters great  
Do swell up to the brim,  
They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
Nor once come near to him.
- 7 Thou art my hiding-place, Thou shalt  
From trouble keep me free;  
Thou with songs of deliverance  
About shalt compass me.
- 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
The way that thou shalt go;  
And, with mine eye upon thee set,  
I will direction show.
- 9 Then be not like the horse or mule,  
Which do not understand;  
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,  
A bridle must command.
- 10 Unto the man that wicked is  
His sorrows shall abound;  
But him that trusteth in the Lord  
Mercy shall compass round.
- 11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,  
In Him do ye rejoice:  
All ye that upright are in heart,  
For joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

97

C. M.

1.

- 1 IN God the Lord rejoice, all ye  
Who righteous are; for praise  
Is comely in the just and good:  
2 With harps your voices raise.

2.

- Sing praises with the psaltery  
And ten-string'd instrument;  
3 Yea, with new songs now let your voice  
Unto the Lord be sent.

3.

- Play skilfully with mighty sound:  
4 The word of God above  
Is right; His works are done in truth  
5 And judgment He doth love.

4.

- 6 His mercy filleth Earth, His word  
The firmament did make,  
And from His breath did all its hosts  
Their wondrous being take.

5.

- 7 He gathereth the ocean's waves  
Together as an heap;  
And e'en as in a treasure-house  
He layeth up the deep.

6.

- 8 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,  
And rev'rence to Him give;  
Yea, stand in awe of Him, all ye  
Who on the earth do live.

7.

- 9 For when He spoke, it was; when He  
Commanded, it stood fast.  
The nations' counsel by the Lord  
Is brought to nought at last.

H

8.

- 10 Devices of the people He  
 Doth make of no avail;  
 The counsels of the princes He  
 Will surely cause to fail.

9.

- 11 The counsel of the Lord doth stand,  
 And never shall it fall;  
 His heart's thought shall for ever live  
 To generations all.

10.

- 12 Bless'd is the nation that hath God  
 To be its Lord, and those  
 Whom for His own inheritance  
 The Lord Almighty chose.

11.

- 13 God looketh from the Heav'n, and all  
 The sons of men doth see;  
 14 Yea, from His dwelling, all on Earth  
 Beneath His eye must be.

12.

- 15 Their hearts He wrought alike, and He  
 Their work considereth.  
 16 Not by the multitude of hosts  
 Can kings be sav'd from death;

13.

- 17 Not by great might are strong men sav'd;  
 Yea, e'en a horse is vain;  
 For not with all his strength can he  
 For man deliv'rance gain.

14.

- 18 Behold God's eye doth rest on those  
 Who fear Jehovah's face,  
 On those who place their hope upon  
 His mercy and His grace.

15.

- 19 His mercy saveth souls from death,  
 In dearth He giveth food:  
 20 For God our soul did wait, and He  
 Our Help and Shield hath stood.

16.

- 21 Our heart shall joy in Him because  
 His holy Name's our trust;  
 22 O let Thy mercy be on us,  
 As, Lord, our hopes are just.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 O YE righteous in Jehovah,  
 Shout aloud to Him in praise;  
 For the upright praise is comely,  
 Thanks on harp and psaltery raise;  
 Sing new songs; with skilful music  
 Wake the strings' melodious lays.
- 2 Upright is His word, and faithful  
 All He doth: in word and thought  
 Righteousness He loveth, judgment  
 With His love is ever fraught;  
 Earth is full of His great mercy,  
 Of the goodness He hath wrought.
- 3 By His word were made the heavens,  
 And His breath their hosts array'd;  
 As an heap the ocean's waters  
 By Him gathered are, and laid  
 Depth on depth in floods unending,  
 In the storehouse He hath made.
- 4 Let all Earth before Him tremble;  
 Awed, let every creature stand;  
 Let the world in fear adore Him,  
 Maker of the sea and land;  
 When He spake, Earth was: creation  
 Stood fast founded by His hand.

- 5 He hath brought to nought the counsel  
Of the nations in their pride,  
And the thoughts that move the people;  
But His counsel shall abide  
Firm throughout all generations,  
And His thoughts no time shall hide.
- 6 O most blessèd is the nation  
Who their God in Him have known,  
Happy is the people chosen  
By Jehovah as His own;  
As His heritage, that ever  
Shall be His, and His alone.
- 7 Down from Heaven look'd Jehovah,  
All men's children He hath seen,  
From the place where is His dwelling  
All beneath His eyes have been;  
He alike their hearts hath fashion'd,  
None from Him their works may screen.
- 8 Not through greatness of their armies  
Triumph kings, nor by his might  
Can a great man be deliver'd:  
Vain for vict'ry in the fight  
Is the strength of steed, whose swiftness  
May not rescue in the flight.
- 9 Lo, the eye of God Almighty  
Rests on those who show Him fear,  
And whose hope is in His mercy,  
That their souls He may be near,  
Saving them from death, and keeping  
Them alive in famine drear.
- 10 On the Lord our soul hath waited,  
Help and Shield to us is He;  
For in Him our hearts shall glory,  
Since His Name our trust would be.  
Let Thy goodness, Lord, be on us,  
As our hope hath been in Thee.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice ;  
It comely is and right,  
That upright men, with thankful voice,  
Should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 Praise God with harp, and unto Him  
Sing with the psaltery ;  
Upon a ten-string'd instrument  
Make ye sweet melody.
- 3 A new song to Him sing, and play  
With loud noise skilfully ;
- 4 For right is God's word, all His works  
Are done in verity.
- 5 To judgment and to righteousness  
A love He beareth still ;  
The loving-kindness of the Lord  
The earth throughout doth fill.
- 6 The heavens by the word of God  
Did their beginning take ;  
And by the breathing of His mouth  
He all their hosts did make.
- 7 The waters of the seas He brings  
Together as an heap ;  
And in storehouses, as it were,  
He layeth up the deep.
- 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,  
With rev'rence fear the Lord ;  
Let all the world's inhabitants  
Dread Him with one accord.
- 9 For He did speak the word, and done  
It was without delay ;  
Established it firmly stood,  
Whatever He did say.

- 10 God doth the counsel bring to nought  
Which heathen folk do take ;  
And what the people do devise  
Of none effect doth make.
- 11 O but the counsel of the Lord  
Doth stand for ever sure ;  
And of His heart the purposes  
From age to age endure.
- 12 That nation blessed is, whose God  
JEHOVAH is, and those  
A blessed people are, whom for  
His heritage He chose.
- 13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds  
All sons of men full well :
- 14 He views all from His dwelling-place  
That in the earth do dwell.
- 15 He forms their hearts alike, and all  
Their doings he observes.
- 16 Great hosts save not a king, much strength  
No mighty man preserves.
- 17 An horse for preservation  
Is a deceitful thing ;  
And by the greatness of His strength  
Can no deliv'rance bring.
- 18 Behold, on those that do Him fear  
The Lord doth set His eye ;  
Ev'n those who on His mercy do  
With confidence rely.
- 19 From death to free their soul, in dearth  
Life unto them to yield.
- 20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord ;  
He is our help and shield.
- 21 Sith in His holy name we trust,  
Our heart shall joyful be.
- 22 Lord, let Thy mercy be on us,  
As we do hope in Thee.

## 1.

- 1 I'LL ever bless the Lord ; my mouth  
I with His praise employ.  
2 In Him my soul shall boast, the meek  
Shall hear thereof with joy.

## 2.

- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,  
Exalt with me His Name ;  
4 I sought the Lord, and soon to me  
From fear deliv'rance came.

## 3.

- 5 They look'd to Him, and lighten'd were,  
Their faces were not sham'd :  
6 The poor man cried ; God heard, and gave  
The succour that he claim'd.

## 4.

- 7 Jehovah's angel doth encamp  
And stayeth around those  
Who fear their God, deliv'ring them  
From all their former woes.

## 5.

- 8 O taste and see that God is good ;  
Who trusts in Him is bless'd :  
9 Ye saints, fear God, for those that fear  
Shall never be distress'd.

## 6.

- 10 Young lions, hung'ring, suffer want,  
Yet they who seek the Lord  
Shall never know the want of aught  
That may them good afford.

## 7.

- 11 Come, children, list to me ; the fear  
Of God I'll teach to you :  
12 What man is he who life desires,  
That good his eyes may view ?

C. M.



8.

- 13 From evil keep thy tongue, thy lips  
Make now from falsehood cease ;  
14 Depart from wickedness, do good,  
Pursue and seek for peace.

9.

- 15 God's eye upon the righteous rests,  
His ear their pray'r doth hear ;  
16 His face is turn'd against the men  
To whom all evil's dear.

10.

- Yea, their remembrance from the earth  
He will cut off in ire.  
17 The righteous cry, and He will hear,  
And grant their heart's desire.

11.

- 18 The Lord is nigh to them that are  
Of broken heart and mind ;  
He saves all those in whom He doth  
A contrite spirit find.

12.

- 19 Full many are the suff'rings great  
The righteous man must know ;  
But out of all of them the Lord  
Delivers him from woe.

13.

- 20 He keeps his bones, none broken are ;  
21 But ill the bad shall slay,  
The haters of the righteous shall  
Be desolate alway.

14.

- 22 The Lord redeems His servants' souls,  
And through His saving grace  
Shall none of them be desolate  
Their trust in Him who place.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 God will I bless all times ; His praise  
My mouth shall still express.
- 2 My soul shall boast in God : the meek  
Shall hear with joyfulness.
- 3 Extol the Lord with me, let us  
Exalt His name together.
- 4 I sought the Lord, He heard, and did  
Me from all fears deliver.
  
- 5 They look'd to Him, and lighten'd were :  
Not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd  
Him from all his distresses.
- 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,  
And round encompasseth  
All those about that do Him fear,  
And them delivereth.
  
- 8 O taste and see that God is good :  
Who trusts in Him is bless'd.
- 9 Fear God His saints : none that Him fear  
Shall be with want oppress'd.
- 10 The lions young may hungry be,  
And they may lack their food :  
But they that truly seek the Lord  
Shall not lack any good.
  
- 11 O children, hither do ye come,  
And unto me give ear ;  
I shall you teach to understand  
How ye the Lord should fear.
- 12 What man is he that life desires,  
To see good would live long ?
- 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,  
And from ill words thy tongue.

- 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,  
Pursue it earnestly.
- 15 God's eyes are on the just; His ears  
Are open to their cry.
- 16 The face of God is set against  
Those that do wickedly,  
That He may quite out from the earth  
Cut off their memory.
- 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
He unto them gives ear;  
And they out of their troubles all  
By Him deliver'd are.
- 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
That be of broken sp'rit;  
To them He safety doth afford  
That are in heart contrite.
- 19 The troubles that afflict the just  
In number many be;  
But yet at length out of them all  
The Lord doth set him free.
- 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,  
Whatever can befall;  
That not so much as one of them  
Can broken be at all.
- 21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste  
Shall be who hate the just.
- 22 The Lord redeems His servants' souls;  
None perish that Him trust.

## PSALM XXXV.

C. M.

1.

- 1 PLEAD Thou my cause, and fight, O Lord,  
With those that strive with me,  
And let the men who 'gainst me rise  
Still find a foe in Thee.

2.

- 2 Of shield and buckler take Thou hold,  
Stand up to bring me aid,  
3 Draw forth the spear, and stop the way  
Till all pursuit be stay'd.

3.

- Say to my soul, "Thy Saviour I  
Have been and still will be."  
4 Let him who seeks my soul be sham'd,  
And great confusion see.

4.

- Let them be scatter'd and turn'd back  
Who mischief would devise,  
5 And, follow'd by God's angel, fly  
As chaff from tempest flies.

5.

- 6 Let slipp'riness be on their paths,  
And gloom around be pour'd;  
Let them be persecuted by  
The angel of the Lord.

6.

- 7 For privily, without a cause,  
They laid their nets to slay;  
While, unprovok'd, they dug a pit  
To make my soul a prey.

7.

- 8 Let suddenly destruction come  
Upon them unawares,  
And may they all themselves be caught  
Within their hidden snares.

8.

- 9 My soul shall in the Lord delight,  
And His salvation praise;  
O God, to give Thee praise and thanks,  
10 My bones a voice shall raise;

9.

And say, O Lord, who like to Thee  
 Doth the afflicted save  
 From stronger men? Yea, God the poor  
 From spoilers safety gave.

10.

11 False witnesses against me rose,  
 And charg'd me things unknown;  
 12 For good they gave me ill, and made  
 My very soul to moan.

11.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
 I was in sackcloth dress'd;  
 My soul by fasts was bow'd, my pray'r  
 Return'd into my breast.

12.

14 I walk'd as though he once had been  
 My brother or my friend,  
 As one that for his mother mourns  
 I heavily did bend.

13.

15 But they in mine adversity  
 In joy together ran;  
 Against me unawares there came  
 Each vile and abject man.

14.

16 They ceas'd not with their mouth to tear,  
 And with false mockers, Lord,  
 In feasts they gnash'd on me their teeth,  
 With hypocrites abhorr'd.

15.

17 How long wilt Thou look on, O God?  
 O save my soul this hour  
 From sorrow, and my darling take  
 From out the lions' power.

16.

18 So in the congregation great  
'Mid crowds I Thee will praise ;  
Let foes not falsely over me  
Their songs of triumph raise.

17.

19 Let them who are mine enemies,  
And causelessly me hate,  
No more with wink, or jeer, or scoff,  
Laugh at my humble state.

18.

20 Their communing is not of peace ;  
For lying things and fraud,  
Against the quiet in the land,  
They seek to spread abroad.

19.

21 They gap'd against me with their mouth,  
And cried, "Our eyes did see ;"  
22 But Thou hast seen it, Lord, O speak,  
And be not far from me.

20.

23 Awake, stand up to judge my cause ;  
24 Judge me, my God and Lord ;  
In mercy let me not to them  
A cause for joy afford.

21.

25 Let them not in their hearts declare,  
"There, there ; such was our will ;  
He hath been swallow'd up by us,  
And hark, his voice is still."

22.

26 Let them together be asham'd  
Who joy in all my pain ;  
Let them be with dishonour cloth'd,  
Who, boasting, me disdain.

23.

27 Let them rejoice who favour show'd  
 To my good cause, and cry,  
 "Bless'd be the Lord, who pleasure found  
 In his prosperity."

24.

28 And so, O God, throughout the day  
 My tongue Thy Name shall bless;  
 I'll praise Thy love for evermore,  
 Thy Truth and Righteousness.

## PSALM XXXVI.

C. M.

1.

1 THE wicked hath an utterance  
 Of sin within his heart;  
 God's fear is not before his eyes,  
 Nor in his mind hath part.

2.

2 In his own sight he flattereth  
 Himself, until his way  
 Of evil as an hateful thing,  
 Is brought to light of day.

3.

3 Iniquitous are all his words,  
 And full of vile deceit;  
 On piety and wisdom's paths  
 Now walk no more his feet.

4.

4 His mind is set upon no good,  
 For he doth evermore  
 Imagine mischief on his bed,  
 And ill doth not abhor.

5.

5 Within the heavens are, O Lord,  
 Thy mercy and Thy love;  
 Thy faithfulness doth reach unto  
 The highest clouds above.

6.

6 Thy righteousness alone is like  
The giant mountain's steep;  
The judgments that Thou givest are  
A vast and mighty deep.

7.

Jehovah, Thou preservest all,  
Both man and ev'ry beast:  
7 How excellent the love Thou show'st  
The greatest and the least.

8.

8 Beneath the shadow of Thy wings  
Shall men their trust confide,  
And with the plenty of Thine house  
Shall they be satisfied.

9.

And of Thy joys Thou'lt make them drink  
As from a river bright:  
9 Life's fountain is with Thee, O God;  
Our light is in Thy light.

10.

10 From those that know Thee let Thy love  
Now nevermore depart;  
And let Thy righteousness remain  
With all of upright heart.

11.

11 Let not the foot of pride appear  
Against me on my way;  
And let not Thou the wicked's hand  
Me move, nor cast away.

12.

12 The workers of iniquity  
Have fallen by Thine hand;  
They are cast down, and nevermore  
Shall they arise and stand.



## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 5-10.)

- 5 THY mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;  
 Thy truth doth reach the clouds:  
 6 Thy justice is like mountains great;  
 Thy judgments deep as floods:  
 Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.  
 7 How precious is Thy grace!  
 Therefore in shadow of Thy wings  
 Men's sons their trust shall place.  
 8 They with the fatness of Thy house  
 Shall be well satisfy'd;  
 From rivers of Thy pleasures Thou  
 Wilt drink to them provide.  
 9 Because of life the fountain pure  
 Remains alone with Thee;  
 And in that purest light of Thine  
 We clearly light shall see.  
 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them  
 Continue that Thee know;  
 And still on men upright in heart  
 Thy righteousness bestow.

## PSALM XXXVII.

C. M.

1.  
 1 FOR evil-doers fret thou not,  
 Nor let thy thought contain  
 An envious wish 'gainst those who work  
 Things wicked, false, or vain.  
 2.  
 2 For soon they'll be cut down as grass,  
 Or herbs beneath the sun.  
 3 Put thou thy trust in God alone,  
 Let good by thee be done.

3.

Thus shalt thou dwell within the land,  
In truth He shall thee feed.

4 Delight in God, and He shall give  
Whate'er thine heart can need.

4.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,  
Thy trust in Him repose:  
He brings to pass what He ordains,  
And all thy wants He knows.

5.

6 Thy righteousness into the light  
He shall bring forth full soon;  
Thy judgment and just dealing shall  
Be clear as is the noon.

6.

7 Rest in the Lord and wait for Him,  
Nor fret because of those  
Who prosper in their ways; who work  
Devices full of woes.

7.

8 Do thou thyself from anger cease,  
Let wrath forsaken be;  
Fret not thyself, for evil thence  
Thine eyes would surely see.

8.

9 For all who do iniquity  
Shall be cut off, while they  
Who wait on God as heirs of earth  
Shall hail His glory's day.

9.

10 A space how brief! and there shall be  
No man of impious mind;  
Their place thou shalt consider, yea,  
Thou'lt search, and never find.

10.

11 And they that shall possess the earth  
Are those of spirit meek,  
Who in the plenteousness of peace  
Their great delight shall seek.

11.

12 Against the just the wicked plots,  
And gnashes teeth in hate:  
13 But God shall laugh; He sees their day  
Approach, however late.

12.

14 The scorner draws the sword, and bends  
The bow to overthrow  
The poor, and slay the man whose speech  
His righteousness doth show.

13.

15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,  
Their bows shall broken be;  
The Lord upholds the godly man  
And shall the needy free.

14.

16 A little that a righteous man  
Possesses, is alone  
Far better than the riches vast  
That many wicked own.

15.

17 Because the arms of wicked men  
Jehovah breaks in twain;  
But they of upright heart shall all  
Sustain'd by Him remain.

16.

18 Unto Jehovah known are all  
The days of the upright;  
For ever their inheritance  
Shall be within His sight.

17.

19 In evil times no shame shall come  
 On those who thus are tried :  
 In days of trouble and of dearth  
 They shall be satisfied.

18.

20 But they that hate the Lord shall die ;  
 Like fat of lambs shall they  
 Be melted in the burning heat,  
 And pass in smoke away.

19.

21 The man of evil borrows gold,  
 And will not pay again ;  
 But mercy's by the righteous shown,  
 Who gives of all his gain.

20.

22 The bless'd of God shall have the earth,  
 The curs'd of Him shall die ;  
 23 A good man's steps God orders, they  
 Give pleasure to His eye.

21.

24 And though he fall, he never shall  
 Be utterly down cast ;  
 Because Jehovah with His hand  
 Shall ever hold him fast.

22.

25 I have been young, and now am old,  
 The righteous I've ne'er seen  
 Forsaken, and his seed has ne'er  
 For bread a beggar been.

23.

26 He's ever merciful and lends,  
 His seed is ever bless'd,—  
 27 Depart from evil and do good,  
 And find eternal rest.

24.

28 For judgment God doth love, His saints  
None shall forsaken see;  
For ever they are kept: cut off  
The wicked's seed shall be.

25.

29 They that are righteous shall possess  
The promis'd land of grace,  
And there for evermore shall be  
Their holy dwelling-place.

26.

30 Their mouth of wisdom speaks, their tongue  
31 Of judgment, and their lip  
And heart do know the law of God:  
Their steps shall never slip.

27.

32 The wicked watch and seek to slay;  
But never unto them  
33 Shall God the righteous give, nor when  
He's judg'd, shall God condemn.

28.

34 Wait on the Lord and keep His way,  
And thee He'll surely raise  
To hold the land, when they shall die  
Who walk in evil ways.

29.

35 Yea, thou shalt see it: I have seen  
The wicked in great power,  
And spreading like a green bay-tree,  
And yet how short his hour!

30.

36 He pass'd away, yea, where he stood  
There was no voice nor sound,  
He pass'd away; I sought for him,  
And he could not be found.

## 31.

- 37 O mark the perfect and upright,  
His end is rest and peace;  
38 Transgressors soon shall be cut off,  
Their life of evil cease.

## 32.

- 39 The sure salvation of the just  
Comes only from the Lord:  
He is their strength in troublous times,  
And He shall help afford.

## 33.

- 40 Yea, from the wicked He shall save,  
Delivering from woes  
The righteous ones, who love the Lord  
And trust in Him repose.

## SECOND VERSION.

6-8's.

- 1 FRET not thyself with envious thought  
Because of men who wrong have wrought;  
Cut down like grass shall these be soon,  
And wither'd like green herbs at noon;  
Trust in the Lord, do good; in faith  
Dwell in the land, secure from scathe.
- 2 Delight thyself in God the Lord,  
Thine heart's desires shall He accord;  
Trust God, thy way upon Him cast,  
He'll bring to pass thy pray'r at last;  
Thy goodness He'll bring forth as light,  
Thy judgment like the noonday bright.
- 3 In God Almighty rest thee still,  
Let hope in Him make strong thy will;  
Fret not thyself in vain each day  
For him who prospers in his way,  
Or for the man whose proud success  
Attends upon his wickedness.

- 4 Cease thou from wrath, let anger go ;  
Fret not thyself, lest evils flow ;  
All wicked men, all they who joy'd  
In sinful works shall be destroy'd ;  
But they that wait the Lord's command,  
They shall inherit all the land.
- 5 Yea, only yet a little while,  
And there shall live no man of guile ;  
Thou for his place shalt search with care,  
Thence he hath pass'd ; the meek shall there  
Remain to reap the land's increase,  
And joy in their abounding peace.
- 6 Against the man of righteous life  
Gnashes his teeth the man of strife,  
Devising evil for the just,  
Who in Jehovah place their trust ;  
The Lord doth laugh, the Lord on high  
Sees that his day is drawing nigh.
- 7 The wicked hath drawn forth the sword,  
And they have bent the bow, O Lord,  
That they in pride may overthrow  
The poor, and him whose lot is woe,  
And in their wantonness may slay  
The upright in Thine holy way.
- 8 Their sword shall enter their own heart,  
Their bows in broken fragments start.  
With little hath the righteous more  
Than all the wicked's treasur'd store ;  
Their arms shall shatter'd lie in dust,  
The Lord upholds the pure and just.
- 9 Unto Jehovah known are all  
The days that to the perfect fall ;  
And their inheritance shall be  
For ever ; shame they ne'er shall see,  
In days of famine and distress  
Shall they be bless'd with plenteousness.

- 10 But men of wickedness shall die :  
The foes of God the Lord Most High  
Like pasture's glory shall decay ;  
Consum'd like smoke, they pass away :  
They borrow, paying back no more ;  
The just is gen'rous of his store.
- 11 The bless'd of Him shall have the land,  
The curs'd shall die beneath His hand.  
The just man's steps He orders right,  
And in his way shall God delight :  
Since God upholds him, though he fall,  
Not utterly shall woes appal.
- 12 Young have I been, and now am old,  
Yet never did mine eyes behold  
The just forsaken, nor his seed  
Begging their bread in utter need :  
All grace he ever shows, he lends ;  
God's blessing on his sons descends.
- 13 Depart from ill, do good ; and thine  
Shall be eternal life divine.  
Jehovah judgment loves, and ne'er  
Shall His beloved want His care ;  
His saints He guards with watchful eye ;  
The seed of the unrighteous die.
- 14 The just shall have the land to dwell  
Therein for aye: his mouth doth tell  
Of wisdom, and of judgment speaks ;  
Jehovah's law he ever seeks,  
With him God's statutes all abide,  
None of his steps shall ever slide.
- 15 The wicked lie in wait to slay  
The just, but God shall with him stay ;  
When judg'd, condemned he shall not be :  
Let the Lord's way be kept by thee.  
Wait on the Lord, He'll raise thee high,  
And thou shalt see the wicked die.



- 16 The man of violence I have seen,  
His strength outspread like bay-tree green,  
Increasing still as doth a tree  
Man movèd not; yet quickly he  
Did pass away, and was not: lo,  
I sought him, none his place could show.
- 17 Observe the perfect, and behold  
The upright man: it shall be told,  
The man of peace prolong'd his race;  
Transgressors shall not leave a trace;  
All their posterity shall die,  
Destroy'd by God the Lord Most High.
- 18 But the salvation of the good  
In God Himself hath ever stood,  
Their Fort in trouble's time, and He  
Shall Help and Saviour to them be;  
From evil men He saves, for they  
Have found in Him their Trust and Stay.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 3-7, 35-40.)

- 3 SET thou thy trust upon the Lord,  
And be thou doing good;  
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God; He'll give  
Thine heart's desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit, Him trust,  
It bring to pass shall He.
- 6 And, like unto the light, He shall  
Thy righteousness display;  
And He thy judgment shall bring forth  
Like noon-tide of the day.
- 7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
Wait for Him: do not fret

PSALM XXXVII.

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- For him who, prosp'ring in his way,  
 Success in sin doth get.
- 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,  
 Spread like a green bay-tree:
- 36 He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,  
 But found he could not be.
- 37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold  
 The man of uprightness;  
 Because that surely of this man  
 The latter end is peace.
- 38 But those men that transgressors are  
 Shall be destroy'd together;  
 The latter end of wicked men  
 Shall be cut off for ever.
- 39 But the salvation of the just  
 Is from the Lord above;  
 He in the time of their distress  
 Their stay and strength doth prove.
- 40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:  
 He shall them free and save  
 From wicked men; because in Him  
 Their confidence they have.

PSALM XXXVIII.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 O LORD, not in Thy wrath do Thou  
 Lay Thy rebuke on me,  
 Nor in Thine hot displeasure dread  
 Let me still chasten'd be.
- 2.
- 2 Thine arrows sharp stick fast in me,  
 Thine hand doth press me sore;
- 3 There is no soundness in my flesh,  
 My bones know rest no more.

3.

Because of Thy great anger, Lord,  
 4 By reason of my sin,  
 The sins that have gone o'er my head,  
 And fill'd my soul within,

4.

Their burden is too great for me.  
 Because of foolishness  
 5 My wounds all stink and are corrupt;  
 6 I am in sore distress.

5.

I am bow'd down and mourn all day,  
 7 My loins are fill'd with pain;  
 8 And, weak and broken, I have roar'd,  
 And restless did complain.

6.

9 Thou knowest my desire, O Lord,  
 My groans have reach'd to Thee;  
 10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,  
 My sight is gone from me.

7.

11 My lovers and my kinsmen stood  
 And look'd but from afar;  
 12 And they lay snares who seek my life,  
 And would my welfare mar.

8.

They that would hurt speak evil things,  
 Imagining deceit;  
 13 But I was like the deaf, whose ears  
 No sound of man may greet.

9.

14 And I was as a man all dumb,  
 Whose lips no voice has mov'd,  
 Like him who cannot hear nor speak,  
 Whose mouth hath ne'er reprov'd.

10.

5 For, Lord, in Thee I hope, and Thou  
Wilt hear, O Lord my God;

6 Lest, when I slip, their boast should be  
That they on me have trod:

11.

Lest they should magnify themselves  
With their exultant cries.

7 For I am like to halt, my grief  
Is ever in mine eyes.

12.

8 My wickedness I will declare,  
And of my sin repent,  
But they live on, yea, they are strong,  
Who on my death are bent.

13.

19 They too that hate me wrongfully  
In greater numbers stand,

20 And they who render ill for good  
Against me lift their hand.

14.

They are among my foes because  
I follow godly things;

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,  
But fold me 'neath Thy wings.

15.

O God, be Thou not far from me,

22 But haste, Thine aid accord,  
Thou who of my salvation art  
Alone the mighty Lord.

## SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 NOT in Thine anger dread  
Give Thy rebuke to me,  
Let me in Thy displeasure hot,  
O Lord, not chasten'd be.

- 2 Because Thine arrows keen  
In me stick fast, and sore  
Thine hand doth press on me, my flesh  
Hath soundness now no more.
- 3 Because of sin no health  
My weary bones possess,  
My sins have gone above my head,  
And like a burden press.
- 4 They crush me to the ground ;  
Yea, as a heavy load  
Do mine iniquities distress  
And bow me on my road.
- 5 My wounds all noisome are,  
Yea, for my folly's sake ;  
I go, bent down, the livelong day,  
And still my mourning make.
- 6 For all my loins do burn,  
My flesh no soundness knows,  
Sore-broken, weak, with aching heart  
I mourn my bitter woes.
- 7 Jehovah, my desire  
Is all before Thee laid ;  
My sighing is not hid from Thee,  
My heart doth pant, afraid.
- 8 My strength hath wholly fail'd,  
As from mine eyes the light  
Hath vanish'd to return no more,  
And darken'd is my sight.
- 9 My lovers and my friends  
Stand from my sore afar ;  
My kinsmen shun me, snares they lay  
My soul's best hope to mar.
- 10 They sought my hurt, spake wrong  
All day, but deaf was I ;  
I open'd not my mouth, as one  
Who cannot make reply.

PSALM XXXVIII.

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- 11 Yet I do ever place  
My hope, O Lord, in Thee,  
Jehovah! Thou who art my God,  
Wilt answer make for me.
- 12 For so I spake, "Do thus,  
Lest they o'er me rejoice;  
Lest, when my foot is mov'd, 'gainst me  
Be heard their boasting voice."
- 13 But I am like to halt,  
My grief nor dies nor wanes,  
For I confess my sin, and know  
All sorrow's bitter pains.
- 14 My foes are quick and strong,  
And ill for good requite;  
Against me they are rang'd, for I  
Still follow what is right.
- 15 O never leave me, Lord,  
Nor far from me depart:  
Make haste, my God, to help, for Thou  
My sure Salvation art.

PSALM XXXIX.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 I SAID, I'll heed my ways, lest I  
Should with my tongue offend  
Before the wicked; and my mouth  
Shall to a bridle bend.
- 2.
- 2 And I with silence then was dumb,  
I never spoke a word;  
Yea, e'en from good I held my peace;  
With sorrow I was stirr'd.
- 3.
- 3 My heart was hot within me while  
In silence I thus thought;

The fire within me burn'd: I spoke  
And thus the Lord besought:

4.

4 Make me to know mine end, O Lord,  
The measure of my days,  
What is their span, that I may know  
How frail I am always.

5.

5 Lo, as an hand-breadth Thou hast made  
My days; before Thy throne  
Mine age is nothing: man at best  
Is vanity alone.

6.

6 Yea, men but walk in shadows vain,  
In vain they troubles heap;  
And, gath'ring riches, cannot know  
Who shall their treasure reap.

7.

7 And now what wait I for, O Lord?  
My hope is but in Thee.

8 O save me from my sins, nor make  
A fool's reproach of me.

8.

9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,  
For Thou didst deal the blow:

10 Remove Thy stroke, beneath Thine hand  
I am consum'd with woe.

9.

11 When for his sin Thou chast'nest man,  
Thou mak'st his beauty go  
Like to a moth's: yea, man is all  
A vain and empty show.

10.

12 Jehovah, hearken to my pray'r,  
Unto my cry give ear;  
O keep not silence when Thou know'st  
My weeping and my fear.

## 11.

For I a stranger am with Thee,  
 As all my fathers were;  
 A sojourner with Thee am I;  
 13 Spare me, in mercy spare,

## 12.

That I may yet recover strength,  
 O spare me I implore;  
 Before, departing, I go hence,  
 And I shall be no more.

## SECOND VERSION.

{ 7, 6, 7, 6,  
 { DOUBLE.

- 1 I SAID, I will be heedful,  
 Lest sin in words should lie;  
 My mouth as with a bridle  
 I'll keep when foes are nigh.  
 In silence, dumb remaining,  
 My peace I held alway;  
 No comfort knew I, sorrow  
 Was mine by night and day.
- 2 My heart was hot within me,  
 And, while I mus'd, a fire  
 Was burning; and, thus praying,  
 I spoke my heart's desire:  
 Make me to know, Jehovah,  
 Whate'er mine end shall be;  
 And of my days the measure,  
 My frailty all to see.
- 3 Behold like as an hand-breadth  
 Thou all my days hast made;  
 My lifetime is as nothing  
 Before Thine eyes array'd.  
 Yea, ev'ry man is surely  
 But vanity alone;  
 And but a breath, though mighty  
 His wealth and power be grown.



- 4 O surely in a shadow  
Doth man walk to and fro;  
In vain, in vain, most surely  
No rest his life may know.  
He heapeth up his treasure,  
And seeketh more to gain;  
But who shall be the gath'rer  
He asketh all in vain.
- 5 And now why have I waited?  
O Lord, I hope in Thee;  
Rid me of my transgressions,  
Let fools not mock at me.  
My mouth I could not open  
Because the deed was Thine;  
O turn Thy stroke: I perish  
Beneath Thine hand divine.
- 6 When with rebukes Thou chast'nest  
Man for his evil way,  
Like to a moth Thou makest  
His beauty to decay.  
Yea, ev'ry man is surely  
But vanity alone;  
And but a breath, though mighty  
His wealth and power be grown.
- 7 O hear my pray'r, Jehovah,  
Give ear unto my cry;  
See not my tears in silence,  
Thy stranger-guest am I.  
I pass like all my fathers,  
Let me my strength restore;  
Spare me, ere hence, departing,  
I go, and be no more.

1.

1 I WAITED patiently for God,  
And He inclin'd to me,  
He heard my cry, and brought me up  
From pits of misery.

2.

2 He set my feet upon a rock,  
From out the miry clay ;  
My goings hath He all ordain'd,  
Establishing my way.

3.

3 New songs He put into my mouth,  
That prais'd our God of grace.  
Many shall see and greatly fear,  
And trust in Him shall place.

4.

4 Bless'd is the man who makes the Lord  
His trust, and he who spurns  
The proud, or him who unto lies  
Aside his footstep turns.

5.

5 O Lord my God, the wondrous works  
Are many wrought by Thee ;  
And great in number towards us  
Thy thoughts we know to be.

6.

For none in order unto Thee  
May reckon or declare  
Their number infinite, or speak  
As of their end aware.

7.

Yea, if of them my tongue would speak,  
They're more than can be told.  
6 Burnt-offerings and sacrifice,  
Lord, Thou wouldst not behold.

8.

Mine ears were open'd by Thine hand :  
 No offering from the fire  
 Didst Thou desire, my God, to see,  
 Nor for my sin require.

9.

7 Then did I say, Behold, I come  
 Obedient unto Thee,  
 As in the volume of the Book  
 It written stands of me.

10.

8 To do Thy will I have delight  
 O Thou my God who art ;  
 Yea, for the law Thou gavest stays  
 For ever in my heart.

11.

9 And in the congregation great  
 Thy righteousness I told ;  
 Lo, that my lips I ne'er refrain'd,  
 O Lord, Thou didst behold.

12.

10 Thy righteousness and faith were not  
 Within my heart conceal'd ;  
 Yea, Thy salvation and Thy truth  
 And love were all reveal'd.

13.

11 Withhold not Thou Thy tender love  
 And mercies great, O Lord !  
 But may Thy kindness still preserve  
 And safety me afford.

14.

12 For countless troubles compass me ;  
 My sins on me lay hold ;  
 I may not raise mine eyes ; my faults  
 Are more than can be told.

15.

They're more than hairs upon my head,  
 My heart doth therefore fail:  
 13 Be pleas'd to haste and save; help, Lord,  
 Before my spirit quail.

16.

14 Confound and shame together all  
 Who seek my soul to slay;  
 Drive backward those who wish me ill,  
 Put them to shame alway.

17.

15 Let those that scoff and cry "Aha!"  
 Be made right desolate;  
 Let those that seek Thee all rejoice,  
 Make Thou their gladness great.

18.

16 Let those that Thy salvation love  
 Give forth the constant cry,  
 "The Lord our God be ever bless'd,  
 His Name we magnify."

19.

17 Needy and poor am I, yet God  
 Doth think of me alway;  
 My God, who my deliv'rer art,  
 My Help, make no delay.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 I WAITED for the Lord my God,  
 And patiently did bear;  
 At length to me He did incline  
 My voice and cry to hear.  
 2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
 And from the miry clay,  
 And on a rock He set my feet,  
 Establishing my way.

- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
 Our God to magnify:  
 Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
 And on the Lord rely.
- 4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
 Upon the Lord relies;  
 Respecting not the proud, nor such  
 As turn aside to lies.
- 5 O Lord my God, full many are  
 The wonders Thou hast done;  
 Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far  
 Above all thoughts are gone:  
 In order none can reckon them  
 To Thee: if them declare,  
 And speak of them I would, they more  
 Than can be number'd are.

## PSALM XLI.

c. 1

- 1.
- 1 HIM that considers well the poor  
 The Lord will greatly bless;  
 Deliv'rance He shall grant to him  
 In day of his distress.
- 2.
- 2 Him God will save and keep alive.  
 God's blessing he shall know:  
 Thou wilt not give him to the will  
 Of him who is his foe.
- 3.
- 3 He shall on bed of languishing  
 With strength from God be fed;  
 Throughout his time of sickness Thou  
 Shalt surely make his bed.
- 4.
- 4 I said, O Lord, be merciful,  
 And heal my soul, for I

5 Have sinn'd against Thee, and my foes  
Of me speak wrongfully.

5.

When shall he die,—his name be dead?

6 For if he come to me  
He speaks but vanity, his heart  
Conceives iniquity.

6.

He telleth it when gone abroad:

7 All they who hatred bear  
Whisper together and devise  
Some hurt to cause me care.

7.

8 A foul disease to him, they say,  
Doth cleave; so that he lies  
Upon the ground and never more  
Shall he have strength to rise.

8.

9 Yea, e'en mine own familiar friend,  
In whom I trust would feel,  
Who oft has eaten of my bread,  
Against me lifts his heel.

9.

10 But Thou, O Lord, be merciful,  
And raise me for the fight;  
That of the evil done to me  
I may them all requite.

10.

11 By this have I a knowledge sure  
That Thou dost favour show;  
In that Thy might hath not allow'd  
The triumph of my foe.

11.

12 In mine integrity dost Thou  
Thy servant still uphold;  
Thou settest me before Thy face  
That I may Thee behold.

12.

Before Thy countenance, O Lord,  
 I evermore shall be:  
 13 Bless'd is our God, bless'd Isr'el's Lord  
 Through all Eternity.

## PSALM XLII.

C. M.

1.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
 So pants my soul for Thee;  
 2 My soul doth thirst for God—for Him  
 Who lives eternally.

2.

When shall I come before my God?  
 For through the night and day  
 3 My tears have been my meat, while oft,  
 "Where is thy God?" they say.

3.

4 When I remember all these things,  
 My soul I would outpour:  
 How with the multitude I sought  
 Thine holy temple's door.

4.

And how unto the house of God  
 With crowds I took my way,  
 With voice of joy and praise,—a throng  
 That kept a holiday.

5.

5 Why art thou, O my soul, cast down—  
 Disquieted in me?  
 Hope thou in God: His face, mine aid,  
 Yet prais'd by me shall be.

6.

6 My God, in me my soul, cast down,  
 In utter sorrow lies;  
 I therefore will remember Thee  
 Where Jordan's waters rise.

7.

Thou from the Hermonites' high range  
 Shalt be remember'd still;  
 Thy praise shall also rise to Thee  
 From Mizar's lesser hill.

8.

7 At noise Thy cataracts give forth  
 Deep unto deep doth call;  
 Above my head have flow'd, O Lord,  
 Thy waves, Thy breakers all.

9.

8 Yet will the Lord command His love  
 To follow me by day,  
 His song by night; to my life's God  
 My pray'r shall be alway.

10.

9 Thus I will say to God, my Rock:  
 Why take Thy care from me?  
 Because of foes' oppression why  
 Must I in sorrow be?

11.

0 Mine enemies' reproach is e'en  
 Within my bones a sword,  
 While daily unto me they say,  
 "Where is thy God and Lord?"

12.

1 O thou, my soul, why art thou thus  
 Cast down in woe and pain—  
 Why thus disquieted? in God  
 Let all thine hope remain.

13.

Hope thou in God, for I shall yet  
 Praise Him who evermore  
 My countenance's health hath been,  
 My God, whom I adore.



SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

- 1 As pants the hart for water-brooks,  
 So doth my soul all burning  
 Pant after Thee, the living God;  
 When, Lord, unto Thee turning  
 Shall I then come? For night and day  
 My tears have been my food, while they  
 Ask, "Where his God abideth?"
- 2 Let me remember all these things,  
 My soul in me outpouring,  
 How with the festal crowd I pass'd,  
 With joy and praise adoring,  
 And led them in procession long  
 Unto the house of God,—a throng  
 That kept their happy Sabbath.
- 3 Why art thou thus cast down, my soul—  
 Unquiet in me ever?  
 Hope thou in God: still shall my heart  
 Not idly make endeavour  
 To give to Him my praise's wealth;  
 God of my countenance the health  
 Remains for years eternal.
- 4 My soul is crush'd, and therefore, Lord,  
 Where flows our Jordan's fountain  
 Do I remember Thee; where rise  
 The Hermons, Mizar's mountain.  
 Deep calleth unto deep, where roar  
 Thy cataracts: above me pour  
 Thy waves, Thy foaming breakers.
- 5 His loving-kindness shall the Lord  
 Command while day yet shineth,  
 At night His song shall be with me,  
 My God no pray'r declineth,  
 God of my life is He: I'll say,  
 My Rock, must I forgotten stay,  
 And mourn because of foemen?

6 Their daily taunt, "Where is thy God?"  
 Sword-like my bones doth sever:  
 Why art thou thus cast down, my soul—  
 Unquiet in me ever?  
 Hope thou in God: still Him I'll praise,  
 My countenance the health He stays,  
 My God, for years eternal.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 LIKE as the hart for water-brooks  
 In thirst doth pant and bray;  
 So pants my longing soul, O God,  
 That come to Thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,  
 Doth thirst: when shall I near  
 Unto Thy countenance approach,  
 And in God's sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
 Both in the night and day,  
 While unto me continually,  
 Where is thy God? they say.

4 My soul is poured out in me,  
 When this I think upon;  
 Because that with the multitude  
 I heretofore had gone:

With them into God's house I went,  
 With voice of joy and praise;  
 Yea, with the multitude that kept  
 The solemn<sup>n</sup> holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
 Why in me so dismay'd?  
 Trust God, for I shall praise Him yet,  
 His count'nance is mine aid.

1.

C. M.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
 Against a wicked race:  
 From men deceitful and unjust  
 O grant Thy saving grace.

2.

2 For Thou art of my strength the God;  
 Why cast me from Thine hand?  
 Why go I mourning for the woes  
 Wrought by the foeman's band?

3.

3 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth,  
 And let them lead me still  
 To where Thy tabernacles are,  
 Unto Thine holy hill.

4.

4 Then to God's altar, unto God  
 My joy, all joys above,  
 I'll go; yea, Thee my harp shall praise,  
 My God, the God I love.

5.

5 O thou, my soul, why art thou thus  
 Cast down in woe and pain—  
 Why thus disquieted? In God  
 Let all thine hope remain.

6.

Hope thou in God, for I shall yet  
 Praise Him who evermore  
 My countenance's health hath been,  
 My God, whom I adore.

## SECOND VERSION.

{ S. M.  
 { DOUBLE.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead  
 My cause in Thy dear grace,  
 Against a nation loving sin,  
 Against a godless race.

O from the man of guile  
 And wrong deliver me ;  
 Thou of my strength the God  
 Alone can'st ever be.

- 2 Why dost Thou cast me off ?  
 Why go I to and fro,  
 And mourn for the oppression wrought  
 By my triumphant foe?  
 O send Thy light, Thy truth :  
 Unto Thy holy height,  
 Let them me onward lead, to reach  
 Thy tabernacles bright.
- 3 So let me come at last  
 Unto God's altar-stone ;  
 To God, mine own exceeding joy,  
 Lead Thou my steps alone.  
 Yea, I upon the harp  
 Will lift to Thee my song,  
 And give Thee thanks, O God, my God,  
 My Shield from guile and wrong.
- 4 Why art thou then cast down,  
 Disquieted in me,  
 O thou, my soul? Let all thy hope  
 In God still steadfast be.  
 Trust thou, and hope in God,  
 For Him I yet shall praise ;  
 He of my countenance the health,  
 My God, for ever stays.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
 Against th' ungodly nation ;  
 From the unjust and crafty man,  
 O be Thou my salvation.

- 2 For Thou the God art of my strength;  
 Why thrusts Thou me 'Thee fro' ?  
 For th' enemy's oppression  
 Why do I mourning go ?
- 3 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth ;  
 Let them be guides to me,  
 And bring me to Thine holy hill,  
 Ev'n where Thy dwellings be.
- 4 Then will I to God's altar go,  
 To God my chiefest joy :  
 Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise  
 My harp I will employ.
- 5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul ?  
 What should discourage thee ?  
 And why with vexing thoughts art thou  
 Disquieted in me ?  
 Still trust in God ; for Him to praise  
 Good cause I yet shall have :  
 He of my count'nance is the health,  
 My God that doth me save.

## PSALM XLIV.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 O GOD, we with our ears have heard ;  
 Our fathers oft have told  
 What work Thou wroughtest in their days,  
 Yea, in the times of old.

## 2.

- 2 How Thou with Thine own mighty hand  
 Mad'st flee the heathen horde ;  
 And planted-in our sires, and drav'st  
 The nations with the sword.

## 3.

- How Thou the people didst afflict ;  
 3 For those who got the land

Ne'er gain'd it with their sword, nor with  
The help of their own hand ;

4.

But Thy right hand, O Lord, Thine arm,  
And of Thy face the light ;  
Because they found their help in Thee,  
And favour in Thy sight.

5.

4 Thou art my King, e'en Thou, O Lord ;  
To Jacob send Thine aid ;  
5 Through Thee our enemies shall be  
O'erthrown and sore afraid.

6.

Yea, in Thy Name we'll tread them down  
Who do against us rise.  
6 My heart trusts not in bows of steel,  
Nor on my sword relies.

7.

7 'Tis Thou hast sav'd us from our foes,  
Through Thee they're put to shame ;  
8 In God we boast the livelong day,  
And ever praise Thy Name.

8.

9 But Thou hast sham'd, and cast us off,  
Nor with our hosts dost go ;  
And they that hate us take the spoil,  
10 We fly before the foe.

9.

11 Thou givest us like sheep for meat,  
And scatt'rest us abroad  
12 Among the heathen : we are sold  
By Thee for nought, O God.

10.

Yet winnest Thou no wealth through us,  
But to our neighbours round  
13 Thou makest a reproach of us  
With scorn and laughter crown'd.

11.

14 A byword of us Thou hast made  
 Among the heathen tribes ;  
 A shaking of the head, a cause  
 For all the people's gibes.

12.

15 My sore confusion constantly  
 Doth stand before mine eyes ;  
 And cover'd am I by the shame  
 That on my face doth rise.

13.

16 Because of the reproacher's voice,  
 Blaspheming in Thy sight ;  
 By reason of the enemy,  
 And the avenger's might,

14.

17 All this has come on us ; and yet  
 We Thee remember still,  
 Nor in Thy covenant have we  
 Dealt falsely to Thy will.

15.

18 Our heart is not turn'd back ; our steps  
 Declin'd not from Thy way ;  
 19 Though Thou hast sorely broken us  
 In wastes where dragons lay.

16.

Thou covered'st us with shades of death :  
 20 Yet if forgotten stands  
 The name of Him our God, if we  
 To strange gods stretch'd our hands ;

17.

21 Shall not God search this out ? for He  
 Knows secrets hid away  
 Within the heart. Yea, we are slain  
 22 For Thy sake all the day :

18.

We are but counted as the sheep ;  
 Men take us but to slay.  
 23 Awake, why sleepest Thou, O Lord ?  
 Cast us not off for aye.

19.

24 Why hidest Thou Thy face from us,  
 Forgetting our distress ?  
 25 Our soul is bow'd unto the dust  
 By those who thus oppress.

20.

Our body cleaveth to the earth,  
 26 Arise, our help to be ;  
 O for Thy loving-kindness' sake  
 Redeem, and make us free.

## PSALM XLV.

C. M.

1.

1 A GOODLY matter is my heart  
 Inditing, for my song  
 Tells of the things that I have made  
 Which to the King belong.

2.

These things I speak concerning One  
 A Monarch over men ;  
 And verily my tongue is like  
 A ready writer's pen.

3.

2 O fairer than man's race art Thou ;  
 Grace on Thy lips is pour'd :  
 Therefore eternally for Thee  
 Hath God His blessings stor'd.

4.

3 Gird sword on thigh ; in majesty  
 O Thou most mighty One,  
 4 In glory, and in majesty,  
 Ride prosperously on.



5.

Because of meekness, righteousness,  
 And for the truth alone;  
 And let things terrible, to Thee  
 By Thy right hand be shown.

6.

5 Sharp are Thine arrows in the heart  
 Of foemen of the King;  
 The peoples fall, and from them all  
 Dost Thou obedience wring.

7.

6 To all eternity, O God,  
 Thy throne shall still endure;  
 The sceptre of Thy realm is aye  
 A sceptre just and pure.

8.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and all  
 Iniquity dost hate;  
 And therefore God, yea, e'en Thy God,  
 Awards Thee honour great.

9.

For God, Thy God, anointed Thee  
 Above Thy fellows all,  
 8 With oil of gladness: from Thy robes  
 Myrrh's sweetest odours fall.

10.

Of aloes and of cassia they  
 With pleasant fragrance smell,  
 From iv'ry palaces that made  
 Thine heart with joy to swell.

11.

9 'Mid honourable women Thine,  
 King's daughters might be seen;  
 On Thy right hand, in Ophir's gold,  
 All radiant stood the Queen.

12.

- 10 O hearken, daughter, and reflect,  
 Incline thy list'ning ear,  
 And thine own people now forget,  
 Thy father's house so dear.

13.

- 11 So shall the King a pleasure find  
 In thine own beauty rare:  
 He is thy Lord, O worship Him,  
 And make to Him thy pray'r.

14.

- 12 Tyre's daughter there shall come with gifts;  
 And, kneeling at Thy feet,  
 The rich among the people shall  
 Thy favour oft entreat.

15.

- 13 Within, the daughter of the King  
 Is glorious to see;  
 Her clothing is of well-wrought gold,  
 All woven wondrously.

16.

- 14 She shall be led unto the King,  
 In raiment needle-wrought;  
 The virgins in her train to Thee,  
 Her comrades, shall be brought.

17.

- 15 With gladness and rejoicing great  
 Shall these be led to Thee;  
 Yea, in the palace of the King  
 These virgins fair shall be.

18.

- 16 Thy children, where Thy fathers stood,  
 Shall stand, that Thou mayst make  
 Them princes of the earth, yea, they  
 Shall wide dominion take.

## 19.

17 Unto the generations all  
 Thy name will I make known ;  
 Thus evermore the people's praise  
 Shall rise unto Thy throne.

## SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

## (VERSE 2 TO END.)

- 1 FAIR art Thou, O most fair,  
 Of more than mortal grace ;  
 None may with Thee compare,  
 O Thou of royal race :  
 Upon Thy lips hath grace been pour'd,  
 Blest art Thou therefore of the Lord.
- 2 O Thou of kingly might,  
 Now gird upon Thy thigh  
 Thy sword, Thy glory bright,  
 Thy wondrous majesty ;  
 With vict'ry ever on Thy side,  
 In majesty triumphant ride.
- 3 Thy way in glory take,  
 Ride prosperously on ;  
 For truth and meekness' sake,  
 For right, let rule be won.  
 And let Thy right hand teach to Thee  
 Things terrible that all may see.
- 4 Sharp are Thy darts, and Thou  
 'Neath Thy resistless blows  
 Dost make the people bow ;  
 For in the hearts of those  
 Who foes unto the King have been  
 Thy wingèd arrows, Lord, are keen.
- 5 The glorious throne divine,  
 Jehovah's seat on high,  
 That empire all is Thine,  
 To last eternally :  
 A righteous sceptre is alone  
 The sceptre of Thy realm and throne.

- 6 And since Thou lovest right,  
 And sin with hate dost see,  
 Thy God, the God of might,  
 Hath thus anointed Thee  
 With oil of gladness, far above  
 All others, in His boundless love.
- 7 Myrrh, aloes, cassia, all  
 Thy perfum'd garment seems;  
 And from the ivory hall,  
 Where the bright palace gleams,  
 Burst songs of glad delight to make  
 Thine heart to music's rapture wake.
- 8 Amid Thy lov'd ones there  
 Kings' daughters are enroll'd;  
 And fairest 'mid the fair,  
 Behold, in radiant gold  
 From Ophir's shore, at Thy right hand,  
 The Queen, the glory of the land.
- 9 O daughter, hear and see,  
 Incline thine ear; forget  
 Thy people, lov'd of thee;  
 Thy father's house forget:  
 Thus shall He long, thy King, for thee;  
 Before Him bow,—thy Lord is He.
- 10 Her gift to thee shall bear  
 The daughter too of Tyre;  
 The wealthiest shall there  
 Thy fav'ring grace desire:  
 Within the inner palace gates  
 The glorious Princess Thee awaits.
- 11 Golden her raiments' thread;  
 Her they shall gladly bring,  
 O'er bright-hued tap'stries led,  
 To her belovèd King.  
 With chant and happy nuptial strain,  
 The virgins following in her train.

- 12 These her companions sweet  
 To Thee shall all be brought,  
 With exultation meet,  
 With joy in words and thought;  
 Into the palace of the King  
 They enter as they gladly sing.
- 13 Where great Thy fathers were,  
 Shall be Thy children now,  
 A mighty rule to bear,  
 To make the people bow;  
 Yea, those who have from Thee their birth  
 Thou'lt make the princes of the earth.
- 14 Thy Name will I make known  
 To all posterity,  
 That men Thy Name may own  
 Through all eternity:  
 Thus shall the people ever raise  
 To Thee the voice of thanks and praise.

## PSALM XLVI.

C. M.

1.

- 1 GOD is our Refuge and our Strength,  
 In times of pain and woe  
 A very present Help; and fear  
 We therefore shall not know,

2.

- 2 Although the very earth be chang'd  
 And from its place be torn,  
 And though the mountains to the midst  
 Of ocean should be borne;

3.

- 3 Although the waters thereof roar,  
 And troubl'd rise, and break;  
 And though with swelling of its floods  
 The mountains all should quake.

4.

4 There is a river whose fair streams  
God's city shall delight;  
The place of tents of the Most High,  
And holy in His sight.

5.

5 Within the midst of her is God,  
No might her place shall move;  
Right early for her shall her God  
A Help and Refuge prove.

6.

6 The heathen rag'd, and kingdoms strong  
Were mov'd in trouble's day;  
He utter'd then His voice, and earth  
Was melted all away.

7.

7 Jehovah, He the Lord of Hosts,  
Doth yet with us abide;  
The God of Jacob is with us,  
A Refuge at our side.

8.

8 Come see the works wrought by the Lord,  
Who on the earth doth send  
9 Things terrible; Who stilleth wars  
To earth's remotest end.

9.

The bow He breaketh; and the spear  
Asunder in His ire  
Jehovah cutteth, and doth burn  
The chariot in the fire.

10.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,  
Among the heathen I  
Will be exalted; in the earth  
Will I be rais'd on high.

## 11.

11 Jehovah, He the Lord of Hosts,  
 Doth yet with us abide;  
 The God of Jacob is with us,  
 A Refuge at our side.

## SECOND VERSION.

{ 7, 6, 7, 6,  
 DOUBLK.

- 1 GOD is our Fort and Refuge,  
 Our Strength from dangers round;  
 A Help in day of trouble  
 He surely shall be found.  
 And therefore fear shall never  
 Approach our hearts to prove,  
 Although to her foundations  
 The very earth should move;
- 2 Not though the rock-built mountains,  
 Throughout a changing world,  
 Into the heart of ocean  
 In tempest should be hurl'd;  
 Not though in fearful tumult  
 The waters thereof roar,  
 And o'er the shaking summits  
 Of hills the breakers pour.
- 3 There flows a shining river  
 Whose peaceful waters bright,  
 With many a murm'ring channel,  
 God's city doth delight;  
 The holy place of dwellings  
 Of the Most High is there;  
 Her God is ever with her,  
 She stands unchang'd and fair.
- 4 Her God when dawns the morning  
 Shall be her Aid and Stay.  
 The nations roar'd, and kingdoms  
 Were mov'd and pass'd away.

He spake, and earth was melted :  
 But He, of Hosts the Lord,  
 Is with us, as our Fortress,  
 Yea, Jacob's God ador'd.

- 5 Come see Jehovah's wonders ;  
 In earth His deeds are dire ;  
 To her remotest borders  
 He stills the battle's ire.  
 He breaks the bow asunder,  
 And cuts in twain the spear ;  
 He burns with fiery lightning  
 The chariots of fear.
- 6 "Cease then," saith He, "acknowledge  
 That I am God alone :  
 On earth and 'mid the nations  
 Exalted is My throne."  
 Jehovah, He is with us  
 Our foemen to subdue—  
 The God of Hosts, our Fortress,  
 The God our fathers knew.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 GOD is our refuge and our strength,  
 In straits a present aid ;  
 2 Therefore, although the earth remove,  
 We will not be afraid :  
 Though hills amidst the seas be cast ;  
 3 Though waters roaring make,  
 And troubled be ; yea, though the hills  
 By swelling seas do shake.
- 4 A river is, whose streams do glad  
 The city of our God ;  
 The holy place, wherein the Lord  
 Most high hath His abode.



- 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;  
 Nothing shall her remove:  
 The Lord to her an helper will,  
 And that right early, prove.
- 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
 The kingdoms moved were:  
 The Lord God uttered His voice,  
 The earth did melt for fear.
- 7 The Lord of Hosts upon our side  
 Doth constantly remain:  
 The God of Jacob's our refuge,  
 Us safely to maintain.
- 8 Come, and behold what wondrous works  
 Have by the Lord been wrought;  
 Come, see what desolations  
 He on the earth hath brought.
- 9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
 Wars into peace He turns:  
 The bow He breaks, the spear he cuts,  
 In fire the chariot burns.
- 10 Be still, and know that I am God;  
 Among the heathen I  
 Will be exalted; I on earth  
 Will be exalted high.
- 11 Our God, who is the Lord of Hosts,  
 Is still upon our side;  
 The God of Jacob our refuge  
 For ever will abide.

## PSALM XLVII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O CLAP your hands, ye people all,  
 Shout with triumphant cry
- 2 Unto your God, for terrible  
 Is He, the Lord Most High.

2.

A great King over all the earth  
 3 Is He whose stroke shall beat  
 The people under us, and all  
 The nations 'neath our feet.

3.

4 For us the heritage He'll choose  
 Wherewith we shall be bless'd;  
 The excellency Jacob first,  
 The lov'd of God, possess'd.

4.

5 God hath ascended up on high  
 With shouting and with song;  
 Yea, with a burst of trumpet sound:  
 6 Sing praises loud and long.

5.

Sing praise to God, sing praises all,  
 And let your voices ring,  
 Sing praises unto Him Who rules,  
 Sing praises to our King.

6.

7 For God is King o'er all the earth;  
 With understanding sing  
 Your praise to Him, Who 'neath His sway  
 8 Doth all the heathen bring.

7.

He sitteth on His holy Throne:  
 9 The princes gather all;  
 The people too of Abra'm's God  
 Doth He together call:

8.

Unto the Lord belong the shields  
 Of all the earth, and He  
 Is over all exalted far,  
 And evermore shall be.

1.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and to be prais'd  
Greatly, with fervent will,  
Within the city of our God,  
Upon His holy hill.

c.

2.

2 Mount Zion beautifully stands,  
The whole earth's joy and pride;  
The city of the mighty King  
Upon her northern side.

3.

3 Within her palaces the Lord  
Is known, a Refuge high.  
4 Lo, kings together came and saw;  
Together they pass'd by.

4.

5 They saw it, and they marvell'd much,  
And, held by fear and woe,  
6 They hasted, and were like to one  
In travail lying low.

5.

7 Thou breakest with the strong east wind  
The ships from Tarshish coasts.  
8 As we have heard, so have we seen  
Where dwells the Lord of Hosts;

6.

Yea, in the city of our God;  
He'll cause it to remain;     ;  
His hand establish'd it to be,  
And will the same maintain.

7.

9 We of Thy loving-kindnesses,  
O Lord, have often thought;  
And in Thy Temple's midst were these  
To our remembrance brought.

8.

10 According to Thy Name, O God,  
 Thy praise the earth doth bless  
 Unto its ends, and Thy right hand  
 Is full of righteousness.

9.

11 O let Mount Zion now rejoice;  
 And, for Thy judgment's sake,  
 Let Judah's daughters now be glad,  
 And songs of triumph wake.

10.

12 Walk ye through Zion, and go round;  
 Her towers count and tell;  
 13 Her bulwarks and her palaces  
 Mark, and consider well.

11.

That thus the knowledge ye have won  
 Ye may your children give:  
 14 For this God is our God for aye,  
 Who guides us while we live.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly He  
 Is to be praised still,  
 Within the city of our God,  
 Upon His holy hill.  
 2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,  
 The joy of all the land;  
 The city of the mighty King  
 On her north side doth stand.  
 3 The Lord within her palaces  
 Is for a refuge known.  
 4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were  
 Together, by have gone.

- 5 But when they did behold the same,  
 They, wond'ring, would not stay ;  
 But, being troubled at the sight,  
 They thence did haste away.
- 6 Great terror there took hold on them,  
 They were possess'd with fear ;  
 Their grief came like a woman's pain,  
 When she a child doth bear.
- 7 Thou Tarshish-ships with east wind break -
- 8 As we have heard it told,  
 So, in the city of the Lord,  
 Our eyes did it behold ;
- In our God's city, which His hand  
 For ever stablish will.
- 9 We of Thy loving-kindness thought,  
 Lord, in Thy temple still.
- 10 O Lord, according to Thy name,  
 Through all the earth's Thy praise ;  
 And Thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
 Of righteousness always.
- 11 Because Thy judgments are made known,  
 Let Sion mount rejoice ;  
 Of Judah let the daughters all  
 Send forth a cheerful voice.
- 12 Walk about Sion, and go round ;  
 The high tow'rs thereof tell :
- 13 Consider ye her palaces,  
 And mark her bulwarks well ;
- That ye may tell posterity.
- 14 For this God doth abide  
 Our God for evermore ; He will  
 Ev'n unto death us guide.

1.

- 1 HEAR this, ye people all ; give ear,  
All who on earth do dwell ;  
2 Yea, low and high, and rich and poor,  
Hear this, and ponder well.

2.

- 3 My mouth of wisdom now will speak,  
The musing of my mind  
4 Of knowledge : to a parable  
Mine ear shall be inclin'd.

3.

- Dark sayings on the harp I'll tell :  
5 Why fear in evil days,  
Although my heels' iniquity  
Encompass all my ways ?

4.

- 6 For they who trust in wealth, and boast  
Of riches manifold,  
7 Can never for a brother give  
To God redeeming gold.

5.

- 8 For the redemption of their souls  
At greater price was bought ;  
9 So that he may for ever cease  
From what shall profit nought.

6.

- Yea, though he live for evermore,  
Nor know corruption's face :  
10 For he beholds the wisest die,  
E'en as the fools and base.

7.

- 11 Their houses, in their inward thought,  
Their dwelling-places all,  
For ever shall remain ; their lands  
By their own names they call.

8.

- 12 But honour stayeth not with men,  
 Who like the beasts decay.  
 13 This is their folly, yet their sons  
 Approve of what they say.

9.

- 14 They're gather'd to the grave like sheep,  
 Upon them Death shall feed ;  
 The righteous in the morning-time  
 Their race shall captive lead.

10.

- Yea, from their house, their beauty shall  
 Consume within the grave ;  
 15 But from the grave's pow'r shall my God  
 Redeem my soul, to save ;

11.

- 16 God shall receive me. Be not thou  
 Afraid, nor trembling wait,  
 When to a man great riches come,  
 Or glory waxes great.

12.

- 17 For when he dies he shall not take  
 Aught that was his away ;  
 His glory shall not after him  
 Descend, nor with him stay.

13.

- 18 Though blessings on his soul he pours  
 While life within him stays,—  
 And men, when thou unto thyself  
 Dost good, will give thee praise,—

14.

- 19 He to the generations long  
 Of sires who went before  
 Shall surely go, and they shall see  
 No light for evermore.

15.

- 20 But man that is in honour plac'd  
 And though his name be high,  
 Who hath not understanding learn'd  
 Is like the beasts that die.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

- 1 HEAR this, ye people all ; give ear,  
 All ye who on the earth do dwell ;  
 Both low and high, attend and hear,  
 Ye rich and poor, to all I tell.
- 2 My mouth of wisdom and my heart  
 With ev'ry thought shall knowledge teach ;  
 Mine ear shall take the list'ner's part,  
 The parable's wise truth to reach.
- 3 My saying dark in tuneful lays  
 I'll sing with harp's melodious sound.  
 Why should I fear in evil days,  
 When sin shall compass me around ?
- 4 All they who in their wealth confide,  
 And make their boast of hoarded gold,  
 Cannot redeem with all their pride  
 A brother from corruption cold.
- 5 No ransom can they ever give  
 To God in rescue of his soul :  
 Too costly far their own, they live  
 Nearer each day the silent goal.
- 6 No treasure shall the part redeem  
 That no redemption's bliss shall see,  
 Though life and strength unfading seem,  
 And potent from the grave to free.
- 7 These all shall see the tomb, as they  
 The wisest, who find wisdom vain,  
 And die, as perish fools, to lay  
 At others' feet their useless gain.



- 8 Their inward thought is that the place  
 They founded, evermore shall stand,  
 That there shall dwell their lasting race;  
 And by their names they call their land.
- 9 But man in honour may not stay,  
 Like to the beasts he falls and dies.  
 Such is their folly, all they say  
 To other tongues of folly flie.
- 10 Death is their shepherd: they like sheep  
 Are gather'd to the world unseen;  
 O'er them the just their rule shall keep  
 When dawn is bright where night hath been.
- 11 The beauty of their form and face  
 Shall that dread world consume away,  
 And dust shall be the dwelling-place  
 Where life and love no more may stay.
- 12 But God shall surely from the pow'r  
 That dwells within the world beneath  
 Redeem my soul; in His own hour  
 He'll take me from the jaws of death.

## PSALM L.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 THE mighty God hath spoken, He,  
 The Lord, hath call'd the earth,  
 E'en from the rising of the sun  
 To where the night hath birth.
- 2.
- 2 Where Beauty her perfection hath,  
 From holy Sion's steep,  
 3 Our God hath shone. Our God shall come,  
 Nor will He silence keep.

3.

Consuming fire shall go before,  
 And tempests rage around,  
 4 O'er Heavens above and unto Earth  
 His voice, His call shall sound,

4.

That He may judge His people all.  
 5 Now let there gather'd be  
 Saints who by sacrifice have made  
 A covenant with Me.

5.

6 The righteousness of God the Lord  
 The Heavens above shall tell;  
 7 For God Himself is judge, O hear,  
 My people, hearken well.

6.

Hear, I will speak, O Isr'el, I  
 Will testify 'gainst thee;  
 8 I, God, thy God, will not reprove  
 Thy sacrifice to Me;

7.

For thy burnt-offerings Mine eye  
 Continually beholds;  
 9 No bullock from thine house I'll take,  
 Nor goat from out thy folds.

8.

10 For ev'ry beast the forest hath,  
 Whate'er its name, is Mine;  
 The cattle on a thousand hills  
 Obey My law divine.

9.

11 The mountain birds to Me are known,  
 Unnumber'd though their throng;  
 All moving things that roam the field  
 To Me alone belong.

10.

12 If I be hunger'd, not to thee  
 Shall e'er My want be known;  
 For all the world is Mine, and all  
 That lives therein I own.

11.

13 Think'st thou I'll eat bull's flesh, or drink  
 When goat's blood stains the sod?  
 14 Let vows be paid to the Most High,  
 Thank-offerings to God.

12.

15 In days of trouble call on Me,  
 I will deliver thee;  
 And thou shalt glorify thy God,  
 And offer praise to Me.

13.

16 But God unto the wicked saith,  
 What doest thou, to dare  
 To take My cov'nant in thy mouth,  
 My statutes to declare?

14.

17 For thou hast cast My Word from thee,  
 Instruction thou dost hate:  
 18 For when thou saw'st a thief, on him,  
 Consenting, thou didst wait.

15.

Partaker with adulterers,  
 Thou followed'st their feet;  
 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,  
 Thy tongue to frame deceit.

16.

20 Against thy brother thou didst sit,  
 And, speaking, didst not shun  
 To slander with thine evil mouth  
 E'en thine own mother's son.

17.

21 These things thou'st done, but I kept still ;  
 Thou thought'st Me like to thee,  
 But I'll reprove thee, in thy sight  
 These things array'd shall be.

18.

22 Now ye that have forgotten God,  
 Let this to heart be laid,  
 Lest I should tear you in My wrath,  
 And there be none to aid.

19.

23 He glorifieth Me, whose praise  
 Is offer'd unto Me ;  
 He who his way prepareth well  
 Shall God's salvation see.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 THE God of gods, Jehovah, spake,  
 Through Earth His call hath sounded,  
 From rising of the sun to where  
 His western course is bounded.
- 2 In perfect beauty, from the height  
 Of Sion's walls of wonder,  
 Our God hath shone ; our God shall come  
 And speak with voice of thunder.
- 3 A fire before Him shall devour ;  
 With tempests raging o'er Him,  
 He, from above, the Heavens shall call  
 And Earth to come before Him.
- 4 To judge His people He shall call  
 And summon Earth and Heaven,  
 " Now gather'd be all those to Me  
 To whom My love is given ;

- 5 "Who have with Me through sacrifice  
A covenant made most holy."  
The Heav'n's God's righteousness shall tell  
For He shall judge the lowly.
- 6 Hear, O My people, I will speak,  
My witness 'gainst thee giving.  
O Isr'el, I am God, Thy God,  
The One and Ever-living.
- 7 Thy God doth not reprove thee now,  
The sacrifice ye bore Me,  
Yea, thy burnt-offerings, thy gifts,  
Have ever been before Me.
- 8 No bullock from thine house I claim,  
No goat thy fold doth shadow,  
For Mine are all the beasts that roam  
The forest and the meadow.
- 9 The cattle on a thousand hills  
Are Mine; My will approveth  
And knoweth ev'ry mountain bird,  
All in the field that moveth.
- 10 If hungry I would ne'er tell thee,  
For Mine is land and water.  
Should I then eat the flesh of bulls,  
Or drink from he-goats' slaughter?
- 11 Thanksgiving offer with thy vows  
To God Most High; His favour  
Ask thou of Him who in thy woe  
Shall prove thy gracious Saviour.
- 12 But to the wicked saith the Lord,  
"What dost thou thus proclaiming  
My statutes, and My cov'nant thus  
In thy presumption naming?"
- 13 Reproof thou hatest, and My words  
Thou madest not thy treasure;  
With robbers and adulterers  
Didst thou take part and pleasure.

- 14 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,  
 Thy tongue deceit yet frameth;  
 Thy brother sland'rest thou—no good  
 For him thy speech proclaimeth.
- 15 These things didst thou, and I spake not;  
 I was like thee, thou thoughtest;  
 But thee will I reprove, and show  
 The evil thing thou wroughtest.
- 16 O ye who would forget your God,  
 Take heed, to this attend ye,  
 Lest, when none stand around to save,  
 I turn in wrath and rend ye.
- 17 Who off'reth praise doth honour Me,  
 And who his conversation  
 Doth order right, to him I'll show  
 His God's most sure salvation.

## PSALM LI.

C. M.

1.

- 1 HAVE mercy on me, O my God;  
 In Thy great love divine  
 And tender mercies manifold,  
 Blot out these sins of mine.

2.

- 2 O wash me thoroughly from my faults,  
 From sin make Thou me clean;  
 3 My sins I own, and evermore  
 Before me they have been.

3.

- 4 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I sinn'd  
 Thus sorely in Thy sight;  
 To justify Thy speech, to cause  
 Thy judgment to be right.

4.

5 Behold how in iniquity  
My form its life receiv'd,  
And verily in sinfulness  
My mother me conceiv'd.

5.

6 Behold within the inward parts  
Dost Thou the truth desire ;  
And wisdom in the hidden part  
Thou'lt cause me to acquire.

6.

7 Purge me with hyssop, then shall I  
In righteousness be clean ;  
Wash me, and whiter than the snow  
I shall of men be seen.

7.

8 And still of gladness make me hear,  
Let joy my portion be ;  
That all my bones may yet rejoice,  
Though broken, Lord, by Thee.

8.

9 O hide Thy face from all my sins,  
And blot them from Thy view ;  
10 Create in me a heart that's clean,  
A spirit right renew.

9.

11 O from Thy presence nevermore  
Let me be cast away ;  
Thy Holy Spirit from my heart  
O take Thou not, I pray.

10.

12 But Thy salvation's joy restore,  
And with Thy Spirit free  
13 Uphold me, and Thy ways I'll teach  
To those who love not Thee.

11.

4 To Thee shall sinners turn. Thou God  
Of my salvation sure,  
From guiltiness of blood still keep  
My heart for ever pure.

12.

5 O Lord, my tongue shall sing aloud  
Thy righteousness always;  
O open Thou my lips, my mouth  
Shall aye show forth Thy praise.

13.

6 No sacrifice dost Thou desire,  
Else would I give it Thee;  
Nor in burnt-offerings dost Thou  
Delight or honour see.

14.

7 A broken heart is sacrifice  
Before Jehovah's eyes;  
A broken and a contrite heart,  
Lord, Thou wilt not despise.

15.

18 O never let Thy saving grace  
For holy Zion wane;  
Raise Thou Jerusalem, O God,  
Build all her walls again.

16.

19 And grateful unto Thee once more  
Then surely shall be these,  
The sacrifices offer'd Thee  
Of righteousness shall please.

17.

The burnt and whole burnt-off'rings then  
Thy gracious eyes shall see;  
Then shall they to Thine altar bring  
Their bullocks unto Thee.



## SECOND VERSION.

L.M.

- 1 O GOD, be gracious unto me;  
According to Thy love divine  
And tender mercies shown by Thee,  
Do Thou blot out these sins of mine.
- 2 O wash me thoroughly from my sin,  
And from mine evil make me clean,  
For ev'ry fault my heart within  
My conscious eyes have ever seen.
- 3 'Gainst Thee I sinn'd, and Thee alone,  
That Thou mine evil might'st discern,  
Thy justice in Thy speech to own,  
Thy purity in judgment stern.
- 4 In sin was I brought forth, behold  
In sin my mother did conceive;  
Thou lovest truth the heart to hold,  
Thou'lt cause me wisdom to receive.
- 5 With hyssop Thou shalt purge me clean,  
And wash me whiter than the snow;  
Let gladness in mine eyes be seen,  
And my crush'd bones rejoicing know.
- 6 O hide Thy face from all my sin,  
And wipe away each stain impure;  
A heart all clean create within,  
Renew a spirit to endure.
- 7 O spurn me not, I Thee implore;  
Thine Holy Spirit leave with me;  
And Thy salvation's joy restore,  
Uphold me with Thy Spirit free.
- 8 Thy ways to sinners then I'll show,  
And they to Thee shall turn again;  
O my salvation's God, bestow  
Thy safety from blood's guilty stain.

- 9 My tongue shall sing in lofty lays  
 Thy righteousness that none may shame;  
 O open Thou my lips, Thy praise  
 In glorious song shall they proclaim.
- 10 For Thou dost never take delight  
 In sacrifices offer'd Thee,  
 Else were they Thine; within Thy sight  
 Burnt-off'rings ne'er can grateful be.
- 11 A spirit rent by sorrow's dart  
 Is sacrifice before Thine eyes;  
 A broken and a contrite heart,  
 O God, Thou never wilt despise.
- 12 In Thy good pleasure, gracious Lord,  
 Do good to holy Sion still;  
 Let Thy Jerusalem, restor'd  
 By Thee, proclaim Thy sovereign will.
- 13 The sacrifice of righteousness  
 And offerings burnt shalt Thou desire;  
 Our gifts in mercy Thou wilt bless,  
 Our oxen on Thine altar-fire.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 AFTER Thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
 Have mercy upon me:  
 For Thy compassions great, blot out  
 All mine iniquity.
- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash  
 From mine iniquity:
- 3 For my transgressions I confess;  
 My sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst Thee, Thee only, have I sinn'd,  
 In Thy sight done this ill;

- That when Thou speak'st Thou may'st be just  
 And clear in judging still.
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity  
 Was form'd the womb within;  
 My mother also me conceiv'd  
 In guiltiness and sin.
- 6 Behold, Thou in the inward parts  
 With truth delighted art;  
 And wisdom Thou shalt make me know  
 Within the hidden part.
- 7 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
 I shall be cleansed so;  
 Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall  
 Be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness  
 Make me to hear the voice;  
 That so these very bones which Thou  
 Hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
 Thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew  
 A right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from Thy sight, nor take  
 Thy Holy Sp'rit away.
- 12 Restore me Thy salvation's joy;  
 With Thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach Thy ways unto  
 Those that transgressors be;  
 And those that sinners are shall then  
 Be turned unto Thee.
- 14 O God, of my salvation God,  
 Me from blood-guiltiness  
 Set free; then shall my tongue aloud  
 Sing of Thy righteousness.

- 5 My closed lips, O Lord, by Thee  
 Let them be opened;  
 Then shall Thy praises by my mouth  
 Abroad be published.
- 6 For Thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
 Else would I give it Thee;  
 Nor wilt Thou with burnt-offering  
 At all delighted be.
- 7 A broken spirit is to God  
 A pleasing sacrifice:  
 A broken and a contrite heart,  
 Lord, Thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,  
 To Sion, Thine own hill:  
 The walls of Thy Jerusalem  
 Build up of Thy good will.
- 19 Then righteous off'rings shall Thee please,  
 And off'rings burnt, which they  
 With whole burnt-off'rings, and with calves,  
 Shall on Thine altar lay.

## PSALM LII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 WHY boast thyself, O mighty man,  
 To work a mischief sure?  
 The goodness of Almighty God  
 Doth constantly endure.

2.

- 2 Like a sharp razor doth thy tongue  
 All mischiefs still devise;  
 3 Thou lovest evil more than good,  
 Thy tongue doth work with lies.

3.

Yea, more to lies than righteousness  
 Thine heart hath ever clung;  
 4 Thou lovest all devouring words,  
 O thou deceitful tongue!

4.

5 God shall destroy thee evermore;  
 From where thy feet have trod  
 Thou shalt be taken and pluck'd out,  
 E'en by the Lord thy God.

5.

Thou from the land of living men  
 Shalt by His hand be torn;  
 6 The righteous shall behold and fear,  
 And laugh at him in scorn.

6.

7 Lo, this is he who took not God  
 To be his strength and guide;  
 But in his riches' multitude  
 Put all his trust and pride.

7.

Thus in his wickedness himself  
 He strengthen'd constantly:  
 8 But in the house of God am I  
 Like a green olive-tree.

8.

For ever and for ever I  
 Place all my hope and trust  
 In mercy of the Lord my God,  
 For He, I know, is just.

9.

9 My praise to Thee for that Thou'st done  
 Shall be for aye the same;  
 And, since 'tis good, before Thy saints,  
 I'll wait upon Thy Name.

C. M.

1.

1 "THERE is no God,"—lo, thus the fool  
 Within his heart hath said;  
 Corrupt are they, to be abhorr'd  
 The evil they have spread.

2.

There is not one that doeth good;  
 2 God look'd from Heav'n, and scann'd  
 The children of mankind, to see  
 If some did understand;

3.

If some there were to seek their God;  
 3 But back had each one gone,  
 And filthy they had all become,  
 Not one did good, not one.

4.

4 Have they who work iniquity  
 No knowledge?—they who eat  
 My people, as they eat their bread,—  
 Who ne'er God's name repeat?

5.

They have not call'd upon their God.  
 5 Where fear was not, they fear'd;  
 For God hath strewn the bones of those  
 Who camps against thee rear'd.

6.

Thou'st put them all to shame, for God  
 Himself did them despise.  
 6 O that her Help from Zion now  
 For Isr'el would arise!

7

When God from their captivity  
 His people back shall bring,  
 Then Jacob shall exult; the voice  
 Of Isr'el gladly sing.

1.

- 1 O SAVE me by Thy Name, O God,  
Avenge me by Thy pow'r :  
2 O hear my prayer, give ear, O Lord,  
Unto my words this hour.

2.

- 3 Against me strangers risen are ;  
My soul oppressors seek,  
Who set not God before their eyes ;  
But God will help the weak.

3.

- 4 Behold, the Lord is aye with them  
Who would my soul uphold ;  
5 Unto mine enemies He shall  
Give evils manifold.

4.

- O in Thy truth destroy them all ;  
6 And freely unto Thee  
I'll sacrifice ; and, since 'tis good,  
Thy Name still prais'd shall be.

5.

- 7 For He hath now deliver'd me  
From every trouble dire ;  
Upon mine enemies mine eye  
Hath seen its just desire.

1.

- 1 GIVE ear, and hide not from my pray'r,  
O God, when thus I plead ;  
2 Attend to me, and hear : I mourn,  
In my complaint and need ;

2.

- 3 Because of foemen's voice, and for  
Oppression, thus I cry,

Wrought by the wicked ones, who cast  
On me iniquity.

3.

4 In wrath they hate me, and my heart  
Within is sorely pain'd;  
Death's terrors fall upon me, Lord,  
And o'er me fear has reign'd.

4.

5 A trembling comes on me: I spoke  
While dread o'erwhelm'd my breast:  
6 O for the dove's swift wings, to fly  
Away, and be at rest!

5.

7 For then, behold, away I'd go  
To wander off afar,  
8 And in the desert stay, and flee  
From storm and tempests' jar.

6.

9 Destroy them, Lord, divide their tongues;  
For violence and strife  
10 Within the city day and night  
I saw were ever rife.

7.

Yea, day and night, upon the walls,  
These take their dreadful way;  
And mischief in the midst thereof  
With sorrow there doth stay.

8.

11 Within her midst unrighteousness  
And evil have their place;  
And from her streets deceit and guile  
Ne'er turn away their face.

9.

12 For 'twas no foe who me reproach'd,  
For that I could have borne;  
Nor did he magnify himself  
Who hated me with scorn.



10.

- I could have hid myself from him.  
 But thou, who art like me,  
 13 'Twas thou, mine equal and my guide,  
 And wont my friend to be.

11.

- 14 Sweet counsel we together took,  
 Together did we wend  
 To God's own house, for thou wast e'en  
 Mine own familiar friend.

12.

- 15 Let death seize on them; let them go  
 Down quickly into hell;  
 For wickedness is in their midst,  
 And stays where'er they dwell.

13.

- 16 But as for me, I'll call on God:  
 He'll save me, and I'll pray  
 17 At eve and morn and noon, and cry  
 Aloud to Him alway;

14.

- 18 He'll hear my voice: for He hath sav'd  
 My soul in peace from where  
 The fight against me went, for I  
 Had many 'gainst me there.

15.

- 19 But God the Lord, who from of old  
 For ever doth abide,  
 Shall hear; and shall afflict them sore,  
 And humble soon their pride.

16.

- Because no changes them befall  
 No fear of God they show.  
 20 But 'gainst the man at peace with him  
 He stretch'd his hand for woe.

17.

- 21 He broke his cov'nant. Smooth his words  
 As butter, soft as oil;  
 And yet drawn swords were they: his heart  
 Is war alone and spoil.

18.

- 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
 And He shall thee sustain;  
 He shall not suffer that the just  
 Be mov'd by any pain.

19.

- 23 O God, into destruction's pit  
 Thou'lt bring them down: all ye  
 Of blood and guile, not half your days  
 Shall live. I trust in Thee.

## SECOND VERSION.

(VERSES 1, 17, AND 22.)

} 7, 6, 7, 6,  
 { DOUBLE.

- 1 UNTO my pray'r O hearken;  
 From my petition, Lord,  
 Hide not Thyself, but ever  
 An answer still accord.  
 I mourn, in sorrow hearing  
 The foemen's voices call;  
 For sinners would oppress me,  
 With evil's dreaded thrall.
- 2 In anger they withstand me;  
 My heart is sore with pain,  
 And death's appalling terrors  
 Dominion o'er me gain.  
 For now on me hath fallen  
 A trembling and a fear,  
 A knowledge that o'erwhelms me  
 Of horror drawing near.
- 3 O for the dove's swift pinions,  
 For flight to some sweet rest,  
 For pow'r to flee, and sojourn  
 In some lone desert blest.

There would I find a dwelling,  
 My strife and peril past;  
 There would I find a shelter  
 From storm and tempest-blast.

4 Shame Thou their tongues, Jehovah,  
 For strife and wrongful might  
 I've seen within the city  
 Stalk round by day and night:  
 Iniquity and mischief  
 There with destruction meet;  
 Throughout her streets and markets  
 Is guile and black deceit.

5 For 'twas no foe reproach'd me,  
 Whose hate I well had borne;  
 It came from none exalted,  
 By spurning me with scorn.  
 From such I could have hid me;  
 But thou, thou art the man,  
 Mine equal, with whom friendship  
 In loving trust began.

6 For we were wont together  
 Sweet counsel oft to take;  
 With crowds to God's great temple  
 Our way we lov'd to make.  
 Let death so seize these sinners  
 That to the world unseen  
 They pass alive, for evil  
 Their god and guide hath been.

7 My cry, the Lord beseeching,  
 He'll hear, and set me free:  
 Eve, morn, and noon my wailing  
 Shall never silent be.

\* \* \* \*

On God cast thou thy burden,  
 And He shall thee sustain:  
 The just He shall not suffer  
 To trust to Him in vain.

1.

C. M.

1 BE merciful to me, O God,  
 For man would me devour:  
 He fighting daily goes about,  
 Oppressing me each hour.

2.

2 Yea, day by day mine enemies  
 Would swallow up my life:  
 For they are many, O Most High,  
 Who 'gainst me wage their strife.

3.

3 What time I fear I'll trust in Thee;  
 4 In God His word I'll praise;  
 Nor will I fear what flesh can do;  
 In God I trust always.

4.

5 My words they ev'ry day will wrest,  
 And with false meaning fill;  
 And all their thoughts are turn'd 'gainst me,  
 'Gainst me, to work me ill.

5.

6 And, gathering together all,  
 To secret dens they stole;  
 They mark my steps, they hide themselves,  
 Still wait they for my soul.

6.

7 Shall they escape by wickedness  
 O, in Thine anger sore,  
 Cast down the people, let them be  
 Cast down for evermore.

7.

8 Thou tellest all my wanderings.  
 Are not my tears, O Lord,  
 All written in Thy book? let them  
 Be in Thy bottle stor'd.

## PSALM LVI.

8.

9 And when I cry to Thee my foes,  
 Who hate me in their pride,  
 Shall turn again; and this I know;  
 For God is on my side.

9.

10 In God I'll praise His word, I'll praise  
 His word, for it is just:  
 11 I will not fear what man can do,  
 In God I've put my trust.

10.

12 Thy vows are on me, O my God,  
 I'll render praise to Thee;  
 13 Because my soul by Thee from death  
 Shall yet deliver'd be.

11.

Wilt Thou not save my feet, O God,  
 From falling, that I may  
 Within the light of living men  
 Before Thee keep my way?

## PSALM LVII.

1.

1 BE merciful to me, O God,  
 Be merciful to me;  
 Beneath the shadow of Thy wings  
 My refuge aye shall be.

C. 1

2.

For, Lord, my soul doth trust in Thee;  
 On Thee her hope is cast,  
 Till these calamities be gone,  
 These trials all be past.

3.

2 I'll cry to God Most High, to God,  
 Who doeth all for me.

- 3 Yea, He shall send from Heaven above ;  
I shall be sav'd by Thee,  
4.  
From the reproach of those who would  
Devour me, scorning ruth ;  
I shall be sav'd ; for God shall send  
His mercy forth, and truth.
5.  
4 'Mid lions is my soul ; I lie  
Consuming men among ;  
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,  
And a sharp sword their tongue.
6.  
5 Jehovah, o'er the Heavens all  
Be Thou exalted high ;  
And over all the Earth do Thou  
Now let Thy glory lie.
7.  
6 They for my steps prepar'd a net ;  
My soul is bow'd ; but all  
Who dug a pit for me, themselves  
Into its midst did fall.
8.  
7 My heart is fix'd, O God, my heart  
Is fix'd, and I will sing,  
8 And give Thee praise : my glory wake,  
Let harp and psalt'ry ring.
9.  
Awake, right early will I wake,  
9 O Lord, I'll praise Thee long  
Among the folk ; 'mid nations oft  
Shall rise to Thee my song.
10.  
10 Because Thy mercy is so great,  
It reacheth to the skies,  
Yea, to the Heavens, and Thy truth  
Unto the clouds doth rise.

## 11.

11 Because Thy mercy is so great,  
 Above the Heavens high  
 Be Thou exalted; over Earth  
 O let Thy glory lie.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.

- 1 BE merciful to me, O God,  
 Be merciful to me;  
 Until this tyranny he past  
 My refuge aye shall be  
 In shadow of Thy wings, because  
 My soul doth trust in Thee.
- 2 I'll call upon the Most High God,  
 To Him, a suppliant, bend;  
 To God, that shall perform my cause,  
 And me His aid shall lend.  
 To save me from devouring men  
 From Heaven He shall send.
- 3 The Lord shall send His mercy forth,  
 His truth, for He is strong:  
 'Mid lions is my soul; I lie  
 The sons of men among;  
 'Mid men whose teeth are spears and darts;  
 A sharp sword is their tongue.
- 4 Jehovah, Thou who art alone  
 The God to whom we cry,  
 Exalted be Thou still, O Lord,  
 Above the Heavens high;  
 And over all the Earth do Thou  
 Still let Thy glory lie.
- 5 They plann'd to take my life away,  
 And hasten'd to prepare  
 A net to catch my steps. My soul  
 Is all bow'd down with care:

But they who dug a pit for me  
Fell in their self-made snare.

My heart is fix'd, O God, my heart  
Is fix'd; and I will raise  
A song. Wake up my glory, wake,  
With lute and harp give praise.  
Among the nations I will sing  
To Thee, Lord, all my days.

To give among the people thanks  
Morn's earliest hour be mine;  
Thy mercy to the Heavens soars,  
To clouds Thy truth divine.  
Set Thou Thyself the Heavens above,  
O'er Earth all glory Thine.

## THIRD VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

O GOD, be merciful to me,  
Be gracious, for my soul in Thee  
Shall hope alone possess;  
And 'neath Thy wings' all-shelt'ring shade  
My refuge shall be surely made,  
Till past be peril's stress.

Upon the Lord Most High I'll call,  
On God from whom all blessings fall;  
From Heaven He shall send,  
And He shall save me from the pow'r  
Of him who would my soul devour,  
And with reproaches rend.

Thy mercy and Thy truth shall be  
Sent forth, O gracious God, by Thee.  
My soul hath watch'd and pin'd:  
I lie among that lions' brood  
Who crouch around to taste my blood—  
The children of mankind;



- 4 Whose teeth are spears and arrows keen,  
 A cutting sword their tongue hath been.  
 O God of love divine,  
 Exalted o'er the Heavens high  
 Be Thou, and make Thy majesty  
 O'er all the Earth to shine.
- 5 A net they made my steps around,  
 My soul was bow'd unto the ground :  
 Before me on my way  
 They dug a pit, but fell therein  
 And reap'd reward of all their sin  
 In snares they laid to slay.
- 6 My heart is steadfast, steadfast still :  
 A song of praise with minstrel skill  
 My harp shall tuneful make.  
 Awake my glory, harp and lyre,  
 The very dawn to rosy fire  
 My fervent strain shall wake.
- 7 I'll praise Thy glory and Thy grace,  
 O Lord ; among each tribe and race  
 To Thee my song shall rise :  
 In melody my words shall tell  
 Of Thee where'er the nations dwell  
 'Neath Thine o'erarching skies.
- 8 For great unto the Heavens above  
 Doth rise unchang'd Thy wondrous love ;  
 To clouds Thy truth divine.  
 Exalted o'er the Heavens high  
 Be Thou, and make Thy majesty  
 O'er all the Earth to shine.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 BE merciful to me, O God ;  
 Thy mercy unto me  
 Do Thou extend ; because my soul  
 Doth put her trust in Thee :

- Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings  
 My refuge I will place,  
 Until these sad calamities  
 Do wholly overpass.
- 2 My cry I will cause to ascend  
 Unto the Lord most high;  
 To God, who doth all things for me  
 Perform most perfectly.
- 3 From heav'n He shall send down, and me  
 From his reproach defend  
 That would devour me: God His truth  
 And mercy forth shall send.
- 4 My soul among fierce lions is,  
 I firebrands live among,  
 Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,  
 A sharp sword is their tongue.
- 5 Be Thou exalted very high  
 Above the heav'ns, O God;  
 Let Thou Thy glory be advanc'd  
 O'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 My soul's bow'd down; for they a net  
 Have laid, my steps to snare:  
 Into the pit which they have digg'd  
 For me, they fallen are.
- 7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,  
 O God; I'll sing and praise.
- 8 My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;  
 Myself I'll early raise.
- 9 I'll praise Thee 'mong the people, Lord;  
 'Mong nations sing will I:
- 10 For great to heav'n Thy mercy is,  
 Thy truth is to the sky.
- 11 O Lord, exalted be Thy name  
 Above the heav'ns to stand:  
 Do Thou Thy glory far advance  
 Above both sea and land.

1.

1 O CONGREGATION, do ye heed  
 To speak with righteousness?  
 O sons of men, do ye indeed  
 Judge all with uprightness?

2.

2 Yea, wickedness in heart ye work,  
 And mischief in the land;  
 And in the earth do ye weigh out  
 The violence of your hand.

3.

3 But from the womb the wicked ones  
 Estrangèd are alway;  
 And speaking lies, as soon as born,  
 Do they all go astray.

4.

4 Like to a serpent's poison is  
 The venom, Lord, of those  
 Who, like deaf adders, unto all  
 Their ears for ever close.

5.

5 Who to the charmer hearken not,  
 Though ne'er so wise his charm:  
 6 Break Thou their teeth within their mouths,  
 O God, with Thy strong arm.

6.

The great teeth of young lions, Lord,  
 Break out beneath Thy blow;  
 7 Like waters let them melt away,  
 Like streams that ever flow.

7.

When for the shooting of his shafts  
 His bow of strength is bent,  
 Then let them be as though cut off  
 Before Thine ire be spent.

8.

8 As snails that melt, so let them pass;  
 As the untimely birth  
 Of woman, let them pass; nor see  
 The sun give light to earth.

9.

9 Before your pots can glow with thorns,  
 He'll take them all away  
 As with a whirlwind, and in wrath  
 Alive they'll see that day.

10.

10 The righteous shall rejoice to see  
 That vengeance great and fleet;  
 And in the blood of wicked men  
 He then shall wash his feet.

11.

11 Thus shall men say: for righteous souls  
 There surely is reward;  
 In truth there is a God in earth,  
 Who judgment shall reward.

## PSALM LIX.

C. M.

1.

1 FROM all mine enemies, O God,  
 Do Thou deliv'rance send;  
 From those who now against me rise  
 Do Thou me still defend.

2.

2 From those who work iniquity  
 Do Thou deliver me,  
 And from the men who thirst for blood  
 Let me be sav'd by Thee.

3.

3 Lo, for my soul they lie in wait,  
 And 'gainst me, gath'ring, run;

The mighty rise, but not for sins  
Or wrongs that I have done.

4.

4 Not for my faults they thus prepare :  
Wake, see, Thine aid afford ;

5 O therefore wake, Lord God of Hosts,  
Thou who art Isr'el's Lord.

5.

Awake to seek the heathen all ;  
Nor with Thy mercy bless

6 Those who at eve go to and fro,  
And work but wickedness.

6.

They grin, and make a noise like dogs,  
And round the city speed ;

7 Their mouth doth belch, their lips have swords ≡  
They say, " Who gives them heed ? "

7.

8 But Thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
They shall be scorn'd of Thee :

9 On Thee I wait, O Thou my Strength,  
Who my Defence wilt be.

8.

10 With loving-kindness unto me  
My God His grace shall show,  
And God the Lord will let me see  
My will against my foe.

9.

11 Destroy not, lest my folk forget,  
But scatter them with pow'r ;  
And bring them down, O Lord, our Shield,  
Till humbled, they shall cow'r.

10.

12 Yea, for their mouths' sin, and the words  
That in their lips abide,  
Let them for cursing and for lies  
Be taken in their pride.

11.

13 Consume them in Thy wrath, until  
None live to give them birth;  
To teach them, God in Jacob rules,  
And to the ends of earth.

12.

14 At eve let them return, let them  
Make noises like a hound:  
They will return and grin like dogs,  
And pace the city round.

13.

15 Let them run up and down for meat,  
And grudge insatiate still;  
16 But of Thy pow'r and mercy great  
The world with songs I'll fill.

14.

Aloud at morn I'll sing of Thee,  
For Thou to me hast been  
Defence and Refuge in the days  
When trouble I have seen.

15.

17 But unto Thee, O Thou my Strength,  
I'll sing; to Thee alone:  
For God is my Defence; to me  
My God hath mercy shown.

1.

1 O God, Thou'st cast us off, and Thou  
Hast scatter'd us amain,  
And Thou hast been displeas'd; but, Lord,  
O turn to us again.

2.

2 Thou mad'st the earth to quake; 'twas Thou  
Who made its soil divide:

But heal its rents, for it doth shake,  
O let not these abide.

3.

3 Unto Thy people Thou hast shown  
Things 'neath whose weight they sink;  
And of a draught of deadly wine  
Thou gavest them to drink.

4.

4 A banner Thou hast given, Lord,  
To such as do Thee fear,  
That for the truth it be display'd,  
And triumph may be near.

5.

5 That they who are belov'd of Thee  
Deliverance may see;  
O save with Thy right hand, and grant  
Thine ear, O God, to me.

6.

6 God in His holiness hath said,  
Shechem will I divide;  
I will rejoice and measure out  
All Succoth's valley wide.

7.

7 Gilead is mine, Manasseh's mine,  
In Ephraim I saw  
The strength of mine own head; for me  
Did Judah give the Law.

8.

8 Moab's my wash-pot; I will cast  
My shoe o'er Edom's land;  
And o'er Philistia I will joy.  
But who will take my hand?

9.

9 Within that city strong, who then  
Shall bring, or summon me?  
By whom to Edom's land shall e'er  
My footsteps guided be?

PSALM LX.

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10.

- 10 Wilt Thou not do this, Lord, by Whom  
 We once were cast away?  
 O God, who once wouldst not go forth,  
 Nor lead our hosts' array,

11.

- 11 Give help in trouble: help of man  
 Is vain in time of woe;  
 12 Great acts through God we'll do, 'tis He  
 Who shall tread down the foe.

PSALM LXI.

C. M.

1.

- 1 HEAR Thou my cry, O God, do Thou  
 Unto my pray'r attend;  
 2 For unto Thee my voice I'll raise  
 From earth's remotest end.

2.

- Whene'er my heart is overwhelm'd  
 To Thee shall rise my cry;  
 O do Thou lead me to the rock  
 That higher is than I.

3.

- 3 Because that Thou hast been to me  
 A Shelter in men's sight,  
 And from the enemy Thou wast  
 To me a Tow'r of might.

4.

- 4 Within Thy tabernacle I  
 Will evermore abide,  
 And in the covert of Thy wings  
 My trust I will confide.

5.

- 5 For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows,  
 And listen'd to my claim;



And given me the heritage  
Of those that fear Thy Name.

6.

6 And Thou wilt grant a lengthen'd life  
To him who is the king ;  
To many generations Thou  
His years wilt surely bring.

7.

7 Before his God he shall abide  
For ever : O that still  
He may be kept, let love and truth  
Prepar'd be, by Thy will.

8.

8 So shall I sing unto Thy Name,  
And chant my praise to Thee  
For evermore, that day by day  
My vows perform'd may be.

SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8,

1 O GOD, hear Thou my cry,  
Unto my pray'r attend ;  
I call to Thee on high  
From Earth's remotest end :  
To that steep Rock O lead me on  
That may not without Thee be won.

2 For Thou hast been to me  
My Refuge from the foe,  
A Tow'r of Strength in Thee  
Thou madest me to know :  
Let me abide through Thy dear grace  
For ever in Thy dwelling-place.

3 Beneath Thy strong wings' shade  
Let me be safe from fear,  
For to the vows I made  
Thou didst incline Thine ear :  
The heritage Thou madest mine  
Of those who love Thy Name divine.

- 4 Thou to the king wilt give  
 Long years, and he shall see  
 Far generations live,  
 Wax old, and cease to be.  
 And the Almighty's face before  
 He shall abide for evermore.
- 5 Thy mercy, Lord, prepare ;  
 Thy truth, with him to stay,  
 To keep him by Thy care,  
 To guard him on his way.  
 So will I praise Thy Name for aye,  
 My vows I'll pay Thee day by day.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-4.)

- 1 O GOD, give ear unto my cry ;  
 Unto my pray'r attend.
- 2 From th' utmost corner of the land  
 My cry to Thee I'll send.  
 What time my heart is overwhelm'd,  
 And in perplexity,  
 Do Thou me lead unto the Rock  
 That higher is than I.
- 3 For Thou hast for my refuge been  
 A shelter by Thy pow'r ;  
 And for defence against my foes  
 Thou hast been a strong tow'r.
- 4 Within Thy tabernacle I  
 For ever will abide ;  
 And under covert of Thy wings  
 With confidence me hide.

1.

c.

- 1 TRULY my soul doth wait on God ;  
 Salvation comes to me  
 2 From Him, who is my Rock, and who  
 My sure Defence shall be.

2.

- None shall me greatly move, for God  
 Is my Salvation still.  
 3 How long against a man will ye  
 Imagine grievous ill ?

3.

- Ye shall be slain, yea, all of you ;  
 And rooted out from thence,  
 Ye shall be like a bowing wall  
 Or like a tott'ring fence.

4.

- 4 They but consult to cast him down  
 From excellency's height ;  
 With mouth they bless, at heart they curse  
 In lies they take delight.

5.

- 5 My soul, wait Thou on God alone,  
 In Him my hope all lies ;  
 6 He's my Salvation and my Rock,  
 My Refuge in men's eyes.

6.

- 7 Yea, I shall not be mov'd ; in God  
 My health, and glory, yea,  
 My rock of might, my refuge, these  
 Are all in God, I say.

7.

- 8 O put your trust in Him alway,  
 Ye people, see that ye  
 Pour out your hearts before the Lord  
 Who your Defence will be.

8.

9 Surely the men of base degree  
 Are vanity alone,  
 And only lies are also they  
 Who high degree may own.

9.

Yea, vanity are all, to be  
 Within the balance laid;  
 Lighter than vanity are they  
 When altogether weigh'd.

10.

10 Not in oppression put your trust,  
 In spoils wax ye not vain;  
 And if your riches should increase  
 Set not your heart on gain.

11.

11 For God hath spoken once, and twice  
 I have the warning heard,  
 That power belongeth unto God,  
 And God hath said the word.

12.

12 But also in Thine hand, O Lord,  
 Thy mercy aye hath lain;  
 According to his work to each  
 Thou rend'rest him again.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1, 2, 5-8.)

1 MY soul with expectation  
 Depends on God indeed;  
 My strength and my salvation doth  
 From Him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,  
 And my strong rock is He:  
 He only is my sure defence;  
 Much mov'd I shall not be.

- 5 My soul, wait thou with patience  
 Upon thy God alone;  
 On Him dependeth all my hope  
 And expectation.
- 6 He only my salvation is,  
 And my strong rock is He;  
 He only is my sure defence:  
 I shall not moved be.
- 7 In God my glory placed is,  
 And my salvation sure;  
 In God the rock is of my strength,  
 My refuge most secure.
- 8 Ye people, place your confidence  
 In Him continually;  
 Before Him pour ye out your heart:  
 God is our refuge high.

## PSALM LXIII.

C. M.

1.  
 1 O God, Thou art my God; I'll seek  
 Thee when the dawn doth shine;  
 My soul for Thee doth thirst, my flesh  
 For Thee doth long and pine.
2.  
 Within a dry and weary land,  
 Where runs no river bright,
- 2 My flesh doth thirst, O God, to see  
 Thy glory and Thy might,
3.  
 As when within the sanctuary  
 I saw Thy pow'r ador'd:
- 3 Because Thy love is more than life,  
 My lips their praise accord.
4.  
 4 Thus while my life be given me  
 Thee will I bless and praise;

And surely in Thine holy Name  
Mine hands to Thee I'll raise.

5.

5 And as with marrow and with fat  
My soul content shall be;  
And, with rejoicing lips, my mouth  
Shall give its praise to Thee.

6.

6 When I remember on my bed  
And think on Thee at night,  
7 Within the shadow of Thy wings  
I find my heart's delight:

7.

For Thou hast been a Help to me.  
8 My soul doth follow nigh,  
Yea, hard upon Thee; Thy right hand  
Upholds me from on high.

8.

9 But they to lowest earth shall fall  
Who seek my soul to slay;  
10 They by the sword shall die, and be  
Unto the fox a prey.

9.

11 But he who is the king in God  
Delight at heart shall bear;  
And he shall glory in himself  
Who by the Lord doth swear.

10.

Because the mouths of all of them  
Who utter falsehoods vain  
Most surely shall be stopp'd, and dumb  
For ever shall remain.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

(VERSES 1-8.)

- 1 O GOD, Thou art my God ; for Thee  
 My earnest early search I make ;  
 My soul doth thirst Thy face to see,  
 My pining flesh no rest can take.
- 2 Within a dry and weary land,  
 All faint for Thee, I long and pine  
 To see Thee as I saw Thee stand  
 Most glorious in Thy fane divine.
- 3 Thus to behold Thy mighty pow'r  
 I yearn ; for better far than life  
 Is that dear love Thou show'st each hour,  
 Thy mercy, aiding in our strife.
- 4 My lips shall praise Thee evermore,  
 And I will bless Thee while I live ;  
 And in Thy Name I will implore,  
 With lifted hands, the grace Thou'lt give.
- 5 As though with marrow from the feast  
 My soul shall yet be satisfied,  
 My grateful voice, from fear releas'd,  
 Shall rise to Thee in joy and pride.
- 6 Upon my bed I thought on Thee  
 And through the watches of the night ;  
 For Thou hast been a Help to me,  
 Thy wings' deep shade is my delight.
- 7 My soul Thy follower hath been,  
 And Thee hath ever hard pursu'd ;  
 Thine own right hand mine eyes have seen  
 Upholding me with love renew'd.
- \* \* \* \* \*

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 LORD, Thee my God, I'll early seek :  
 My soul doth thirst for Thee ;  
 My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,  
 Wherein no waters be :

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- 2 That I Thy power may behold,  
 And brightness of Thy face,  
 As I have seen Thee heretofore  
 Within Thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is Thy love than life,  
 My lips Thee praise shall give.
- 4 I in Thy name will lift my hands,  
 And bless Thee while I live.
- 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat  
 My soul shall filled be;  
 Then shall my mouth with joyful lips  
 Sing praises unto Thee.

PSALM LXIV.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 HEAR Thou my voice, O God, in pray'r,  
 And do Thou keep my life  
 From fear of foes, and from the plots  
 Of men of wrong and strife.
- 2.
- 2 From counsels dark of evil men  
 Do Thou me safely hide;  
 And from the wicked workers who  
 Arise on ev'ry side;
- 3.
- 3 Who whet their tongues like swords, who bend  
 Their bows for arrows' flight;  
 Who shoot their darts, e'en bitter words  
 'Gainst all who are upright.
- 4.
- 4 That they may at the perfect man  
 In secret take their aim;  
 Yea, suddenly they shoot at him,  
 Nor feel a fear or shame.



5.

5 And in an evil matter they  
 Themselves encourage, still  
 They commune how with secret snares  
 To work their wicked will.

6.

6 Thus search they out iniquities ;  
 With diligence they've sought :  
 The heart of each of them is deep,  
 And deep their inward thought.

7.

7 But God shall shoot them with a dart,  
 And wound with sudden blow ;  
 8 So they shall make their tongue to fall  
 Upon themselves in woe.

8.

And all that see shall flee away ;  
 9 In fear shall they declare  
 The work of God, His doings all  
 Considering with care.

9.

10 The righteous in the Lord shall joy,  
 And trust in Him shall place ;  
 All they who upright are in heart  
 Shall glory in His grace.

## PSALM LXV.

1.

1 In Zion praise awaiteth Thee ;  
 There, Lord, Thy Name is bless'd ;  
 And there the vow shall be perform'd  
 To Thee on high address'd.

2.

2 O Thou that hearest pray'r, all flesh  
 3 To Thee shall come. Too strong  
 Were ills for me, but Thou dost purg  
 Mine ev'ry sin and wrong.

3.

4 Bless'd is the man whom Thou dost choose  
And mak'st approach to Thee,  
That he within the courts of God  
May still a dweller be.

4.

We with the goodness of Thine house  
Shall yet be satisfied ;  
E'en with Thine holy temple, where  
Thy glory doth abide.

5.

5 With things most terrible dost Thou,  
O our salvation's Lord,  
In righteousness unto our pray'r  
Thine answer still accord.

6.

O Trust of all on earth, of all  
Afar upon the deep ;  
6 Who, girt with pow'r, hast set so fast  
The mighty mountains steep ;

7.

7 Thou of the seas dost still the noise  
And sound of all their waves ;  
Thou who dost calm the people's voice,  
Thy might from tumult saves.

8.

8 The dwellers in earth's farthest parts  
Fear signs from Thee, and flee ;  
The outgoings of the morn and eve  
Rejoice because of Thee.

9.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and Thou  
Dost water it ; Thine hand  
With God's full river doth enrich  
Most plenteously its land.

10.

And when for this Thou didst provide,  
 Thou didst their corn prepare ;  
 10 Their ridges then abundantly  
 By Thee all water'd were.

11.

Thou settlest all the furrows, Thou  
 Dost make it soft with show'rs ;  
 And with abundant blessing Thou  
 Dost fill its springing hours.

12.

11 The seasons of the year dost Thou  
 With Thine own goodness crown,  
 So that Thy paths upon the lands  
 In fatness all drop down.

13.

12 On pastures of the wilderness  
 They drop, and deserts wide ;  
 And with delight are girt around  
 The hills on ev'ry side.

14.

13 With flocks are cloth'd the pastures green  
 And ev'ry vale with corn ;  
 They shout for gladness, and to Thee  
 Their song of praise is borne.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8

1 PRAISE awaiteth Thee in Zion ;  
 There to Thee the vow is paid :  
 Thou, Jehovah, art the hearer  
 Of the pray'r in earnest made.  
 Throng'd before Thee,  
 Hath all flesh its need display'd.

2 Sins against me are prevailing,  
 But Thy grace shall purge them

Bless'd is he whom Thou hast chosen,  
Whom in mercy Thou dost call,  
That his dwelling  
Be within Thy Temple wall.

- 3 We shall surely rest for ever,  
Ev'ry need at last supplied,  
Where Thine holy habitation  
Bliss eternal shall provide:  
In Thy Temple  
Shall our souls be satisfied.
- 4 Thou in righteousness dost answer  
Cries to Thee to set us free;  
God of our salvation! Dreadful  
Is the vengeance wrought by Thee,  
Earth's Redeemer,  
Trust of those afar at sea.
- 5 Thou by strength set'st fast the mountains,  
Being girt with might around;  
Thou dost still the ocean's roaring,  
And the breakers' hollow sound.  
Nations' tumults  
Thou dost turn to peace profound.
- 6 Therefore Earth's remotest dwellers  
Fear Thy signs and dread Thy might,—  
Thou who mak'st the utmost places  
Where the morning's birth is bright,  
And the ev'ning's,  
Sing the song of their delight.

## PART II.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 VISITED by Thee, Jehovah,  
Now hath been the grateful land;  
Thou hast made it to flow over  
With the mercies of Thine hand.

- 2 Yea, Thou hast enrich'd it greatly  
 With God's river, full and fair;  
 And our corn hast Thou made ready  
 Who for it didst earth prepare.
- 3 Water gav'st Thou to the furrows,  
 Settling all the ridges' mould,  
 Mad'st it soft with rain; our increase  
 Only of Thy blessings told.
- 4 Still with Thine unceasing goodness  
 Thou dost crown the toiling year;  
 From Thy footsteps, God Almighty,  
 Droppeth plenty far and near.
- 5 Lo! it falls upon wild pasture,  
 On the hills it falleth green,  
 And the mountain slopes and hollows  
 Girt with fresh delight are seen.
- 6 With the flocks are cloth'd the meadows,  
 And the valleys with the grain;  
 For Thy blessings they together  
 Sing aloud their thankful strain.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 PRAISE waits for Thee in Sion, Lord:  
 To Thee vows paid shall be.
- 2 O Thou that hearer art of pray'r,  
 All flesh shall come to Thee.
- 3 Iniquities, I must confess,  
 Prevail against me do:  
 But as for our transgressions,  
 Them purge away shalt Thou.
- 4 Bless'd is the man whom Thou dost chuse,  
 And mak'st approach to Thee,  
 That he within Thy courts, O Lord,  
 May still a dweller be:

- We surely shall be satisfy'd  
 With Thy abundant grace,  
 And with the goodness of Thy house,  
 Ev'n of Thy holy place.
- 5 O God of our salvation,  
 Thou, in Thy righteousness,  
 By fearful works unto our pray'rs  
 Thine answer dost express:  
 Therefore the ends of all the earth,  
 And those afar that be  
 Upon the sea, their confidence,  
 O Lord, will place in Thee.
- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast  
 By His great strength the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,  
 And people's tumult, stills.
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell  
 Are at Thy signs afraid:  
 Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n  
 By Thee are joyful made.
- 9 The earth Thou visit'st, wat'ring it;  
 Thou mak'st it rich to grow  
 With God's full flood; Thou corn prepar'st,  
 When Thou provid'st it so.
- 10 Her rigs Thou wat'rest plenteously,  
 Her furrows settelest:  
 With show'rs Thou dost her mollify,  
 Her spring by Thee is blest.
- 11 So Thou the year most lib'rally  
 Dost with Thy goodness crown;  
 And all Thy paths abundantly  
 On us drop fatness down.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,  
 That do in deserts lie;  
 The little hills on ev'ry side  
 Rejoice right pleasantly.

- 13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,  
 The vales with corn are clad;  
 And now they shout and sing to Thee,  
 For Thou hast made them glad.

## PSALM LXVI.

C

1.

- 1 MAKE unto God a joyful noise,  
 Ye lands; sing forth always  
 2 The honour of His Name, and make  
 Most glorious His praise.

2.

- 3 Say unto God, How dread Thy works!  
 Thy foes Thy pow'r shall see,  
 And through its greatness shall they all  
 Submit themselves to Thee.

3.

- 4 For all the Earth shall worship Thee,  
 And sing to Thee, O Lord;  
 They to Thy Name shall sing, to Thee  
 Shall they their praise accord.

4.

- 5 Come ye, and see the works of God;  
 For terrible indeed  
 Is what He doeth unto man  
 And unto all his seed.

5.

- 6 Into dry land He turn'd the sea,  
 They all went through the flood,  
 Yea, they went through on foot; in  
 We there, rejoicing, stood.

6.

- 7 By might He rules for aye, on all  
 The nations is His eye;  
 Let not rebellious men in pride  
 Exalt themselves on high.

7.

- 8 O peoples all, bless ye our God,  
And make His praise be known,  
9 Who holds our soul in life, nor lets  
Our feet be overthrown.

8.

- 10 As silver 's tried, so Thou, O God,  
Hast prov'd us ev'ry day;  
11 Thou brought'st us to the net, and woes  
Upon our loins didst lay.

9.

- 12 Above our heads Thou madest men  
To ride; we went through fire,  
Through water, but Thou brought'st us where  
Was wealth, and our desire.

10.

- 13 But with burnt-offerings I'll go  
Within Thine house, and pay  
14 The vows I've spoken with my mouth  
In trouble's evil day.

11.

- 15 I'll offer Thee burnt-sacrifice  
With gifts of fatlings still,  
With incense of the rams; for Thee  
I'll goats and bullocks kill.

12.

- 16 Come, hear, all ye that fear our God,  
That I may show each one,  
And that I may declare what He  
For mine own soul hath done.

13.

- 17 I with my mouth did cry to Him,  
To Him my tongue gave praise.  
18 God hears me not if in mine heart  
I look on wicked ways;



14.

19 But verily the Lord hath heard  
 And listen'd unto me;  
 Thou didst attend unto my voice  
 When rais'd in pray'r to Thee.

15.

20 O bless'd be God, who hath not turn'd  
 Away from pray'r of mine;  
 For Thou hast never turn'd away  
 From me Thy love divine.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5, 8.)

- 1 ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,  
 Aloft your voices raise.
- 2 Sing forth the honour of His name,  
 And glorious make His praise.
- 3 Say unto God, How terrible  
 In all Thy works art Thou!  
 Through Thy great pow'r Thy foes to Thee  
 Shall be constrain'd to bow.
- 4 All on the earth shall worship Thee,  
 They shall Thy praise proclaim  
 In songs: they shall sing cheerfully  
 Unto Thy holy name.
- 5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought  
 With admiration see:  
 In's working to the sons of men  
 Most terrible is He.
- 8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud  
 The voice speak of His praise.

PSALM LXVII.

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1.

C. M.

1 O God, be merciful to us,  
 And bless with love divine;  
 Cause Thou Thy face for evermore  
 Upon us, Lord, to shine:

2.

2 That so Thy way upon the earth  
 To all mankind be known,  
 And that Thy saving health among  
 The nations may be shown.

3.

3 Let people give Thee thanks, O God,  
 Let all the people praise;  
 4 O let the nations all rejoice  
 And songs of rapture raise.

4.

For to the people righteously  
 Thy judgment Thou shalt give;  
 And all the nations upon earth  
 Beneath Thy rule shall live.

5.

5 Let people give Thee thanks, O God,  
 Let all the people praise;  
 6 Then shall the earth her increase yield,  
 Our God shall bless our days.

6.

7 To us His blessing God shall give;  
 Our God whom we revere  
 Shall bless us; all the ends of earth  
 Of Him shall stand in fear.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 BE merciful to us,  
 O God of love divine;  
 Give us Thy blessing, and Thy face  
 Cause Thou on us to shine.

- 2 That on the earth Thy way  
 May ev'rywhere be known;  
 Thy bless'd salvation among all  
 The nations be forthshown.
- 3 O let the people give  
 Their thanks, great God, to Thee;  
 Before Thee make the peoples all  
 In praise united be.
- 4 Let nations have delight;  
 Let them, all joyous, sing:  
 For rightly Thou shalt peoples judge,  
 And rule, eternal King.
- 5 O let the people give  
 Their thanks, great God, to Thee;  
 Before Thee make the peoples all  
 In praise united be.
- 6 Then shall the earth's increase  
 Be yielded for our store;  
 And God, our God, shall give to us  
 His blessing evermore.
- 7 In mercy shall our God  
 His gracious blessing give;  
 Earth's utmost end, her creatures all,  
 In fear of Him shall live.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 LORD, bless and pity us,  
 Shine on us with Thy face:
- 2 That th' earth Thy way, and nations all  
 May know Thy saving grace.
- 3 Let people praise Thee, Lord;  
 Let people all Thee praise.
- 4 O let the nations be glad,  
 In songs their voices raise:

PSALM LXVII.

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- Thou'lt justly people judge,  
On earth rule nations all.  
5 Let people praise Thee, Lord; let them  
Praise Thee, both great and small.  
6 The earth her fruit shall yield,  
Our God shall blessing send.  
7 God shall us bless; men shall Him fear  
Unto earth's utmost end.

PSALM LXVIII.

C. M.

1.  
1 LET God arise, and let His foes  
Be scatter'd in dismay;  
Let them that hate Him flee His face,  
Like smoke that clears away.
2.  
2 Yea, as the smoke is driven forth,  
So drive them forth in ire;  
Let evil men before Thee die  
As wax that melts in fire.
3.  
3 But let the righteous joy before  
Their God with thankful voice;  
Yea, let them all exceedingly  
Before the Lord rejoice.
4.  
4 Sing unto God, and praise His Name,  
Praise Him who rides on high  
Upon the Heavens; call Him JAH,  
Rejoice when He is nigh.
5.  
5 A Father of the fatherless,  
He shows the orphan grace;  
A Judge of widows is the Lord  
Within His holy place.

6.

6 He sets the lonely one to live  
In families; He brings  
Those that are bound in fetters forth  
Beneath His shelt'ring wings.

7.

7 When once before Thy people's eyes  
Thou wentest forth, O God;  
When through the wilderness Thy march  
Was where our footsteps trod,

8.

8 Earth quak'd; the Heavens dropp'd before  
The presence of Thy face;  
Before the Lord, yea, Isr'el's God,  
Shook Sinai to his base.

9.

9 With plenteous rain didst Thou, O God,  
Thy people's thirst assuage;  
Thus when it was a-wearied Thou  
Didst help Thine heritage.

10.

10 The congregation hath therein  
Thy wondrous bounty shar'd;  
And of Thy goodness for the poor  
Hast Thou, O God, prepar'd.

11.

11 The Lord gave forth the word Himself:  
Of those who tidings heard  
A mighty company there were  
Who publish'd forth the word.

12.

12 The kings of armies fled apace,  
And she at home who stay'd,  
While tarrying there, took spoil they brought,  
And due partition made.

13.

- 3 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
Yet you shall men behold  
With wings like doves all silver'd o'er,  
With feathers all of gold.

14.

- 4 When the Almighty scatter'd kings,  
As Salmon's snow 'twas white ;  
5 The hill of God, like Bashan's hill,  
Is glorious in its height.

15.

- 6 Why leap ye thus, ye lofty hills ?  
Here God the Lord will stay ;  
Here God desires to dwell, and live,  
And never turn away.

16.

- 7 The chariots of the Lord our God  
Are twice ten thousand strong ;  
In thousands upon thousands, bright,  
His angel legions throng.

17.

Among their hosts for evermore  
Is God the Lord Most High,  
As when on Sinai's mount of old,  
As in His sanctuary.

18.

- 8 Jehovah, Conqu'ror, Thou hast now  
Ascended up on high ;  
And in Thy train, triumphant, lead'st  
Captive captivity.

19.

And gifts for men hast Thou receiv'd,  
Nor even didst disdain  
The rebels' tribute, that the Lord  
Among them might remain.

20.

19 Bless'd be the Lord, who doth us load  
With benefits each day ;  
The God of our salvation, Who  
Our burden takes away.

21.

20 The God of all salvation, He  
Our God doth aye remain ;  
The means of flight from death alone  
Unto the Lord pertain.

22.

21 But God shall wound the head of those  
Who bear unto Him hate,  
And hairy scalps of men whose love  
Of sin shall not abate.

23.

22 God said, "From Bashan I will bring  
My people back with me ;  
Yea, I will bring my people back  
From depths of deepest sea.

24.

23 "That in the blood of enemies  
Thy foot may yet be found,  
And dip therein ; that there may lap  
The red tongue of thine hound."

25.

24 Thy goings, O my God and King,  
Have they all watch'd and seen,  
When Thou within Thy sanctuary,  
O gracious Lord, hast been.

26.

25 There all the singers walk'd before,  
And following after went  
The players, playing joyfully  
On many an instrument.

27.

Among them all there came along  
The maidens, well array'd,  
E'en in their midst the damsels were  
Who with the timbrels play'd.

28.

26 Within the congregations all  
Bless God who is the Lord;  
Yea, bless ye God, from where the fount  
Of Israel hath pour'd.

29.

27 There little Benjamin their King,  
There Judah's princes stand  
In council; chiefs of Zebulun,  
And Naphtali's high band.

30.

28 Thy God commands thy strength, 'tis He  
Who all thy power hath brought;  
O strengthen Thou whate'er for us  
Thy love, O Lord, hath wrought.

31.

29 Because within Jerusalem  
For Thee a temple stands,  
And therefore unto Thee shall kings  
Bring gifts from many lands.

32.

30 Rebuke the spearmen's company,  
The multitude afield  
Of bulls, the people's calves, till men  
Their due obedience yield.

33.

Let each submit himself and give  
His silver pieces bright:  
O scatter Thou the people, Lord,  
Who find in war delight.



34.

31 Princes shall also come whose home  
Lies far in Egypt's lands,  
And Ethiopia unto God  
Shall soon stretch forth her hands.

35.

32 Sing unto God, earth's kingdoms all,  
And in the Lord rejoice;  
He sendeth forth His voice, and, lo,  
He hath a mighty voice.

36.

33 Sing unto God, who rideth far  
Above the highest cloud;  
Upon the Heaven of Heavens, lo,  
His mighty voice is loud.

37.

34 Ascribe ye strength to God, whose praise  
And excellency high  
Is over Isr'el, and whose might  
Within the clouds doth lie.

38.

35 Thou from Thine holy places, Lord,  
Art terrible; through Thee  
Thy people have their pow'r, the God  
Of Isr'el: bless'd be He.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 LET God arise, and scattered  
Let all His en'mies be;  
And let all those that do Him hate  
Before His presence flee.  
2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive Thou them;  
As fire melts wax away,  
Before God's face let wicked men  
So perish and decay.

- 3 But let the righteous be glad:  
Let them before God's sight  
Be very joyful; yea, let them  
Rejoice with all their might.
- 4 To God sing, to His name sing praise:  
Extol Him with your voice,  
That rides on heav'n, by His name JAH,  
Before His face rejoice.
- 5 Because the Lord a father is  
Unto the fatherless;  
God is the widow's judge, within  
His place of holiness.
- 6 God doth the solitary set  
In fam'lies: and from bands  
The chain'd doth free; but rebels do  
Inhabit parched lands.
- 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth  
Before Thy people's face;  
And when through the great wilderness  
Thy glorious marching was;
- 8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,  
Then drops from heaven fell;  
This Sinai shook before the Lord,  
The God of Israel.
- 9 O God, Thou to Thine heritage  
Didst send a plenteous rain,  
Whereby Thou, when it weary was,  
Didst it refresh again.
- 10 Thy congregation then did make  
Their habitation there:  
Of Thine own goodness for the poor,  
O God, Thou didst prepare.
- 11 The Lord Himself did give the word,  
The word abroad did spread;  
Great was the company of them  
The same who published.

## PSALM LXVIII

34.  
 31 Princes shall also come whose home  
 Lies far in Egypt's lands,  
 And Ethiopia unto God  
 Shall soon stretch forth her hands.

35.  
 32 Sing unto God, earth's kingdoms all,  
 And in the Lord rejoice;  
 He sendeth forth His voice, and, lo,  
 He hath a mighty voice.

36.  
 33 Sing unto God, who rideth far  
 Above the highest cloud;  
 Upon the Heaven of Heavens, lo,  
 His mighty voice is loud.

37.  
 34 Ascribe ye strength to God, whose  
 And excellency high  
 Is over Isr'el, and whose might  
 Within the clouds doth lie.

38.  
 35 Thou from Thine holy places, Lo  
 Art terrible; through Thee  
 Thy people have their pow'r, the  
 Of Isr'el: bless'd be He.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSE

1 LET God arise, and scattered  
 Let all His en'mies be;  
 And let all those that do  
 Before His presence flee.

2 As smoke is driv'n, so  
 As fire melts wax  
 Before God's face let  
 So perish and

- 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,  
And forc'd to flee away;  
And women, who remain'd at home,  
Did distribute the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
Like doves ye shall appear,  
Whose wings with silver, and with gold  
Whose feathers cover'd are.
- 14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings,  
Like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
- 15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,  
Like Bashan hill for height.
- 16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?  
This is the hill where God  
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it  
For aye will make abode.
- 17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,  
Thousands of angels strong;  
In 's holy place God is, as in  
Mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,  
Ascended up on high;  
And in triumph victorious led  
Captive captivity:  
Thou hast received gifts for men,  
For such as did rebel;  
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord  
In midst of them might dwell.
- 19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us  
Of our salvation God;  
Who daily with His benefits  
Us plenteously doth load.
- 20 He of salvation is the God,  
Who is our God most strong;  
And unto God the Lord from death  
The issues do belong.

- 1 But surely God shall wound the head  
Of those that are His foes ;  
The hairy scalp of him that still  
On in his trespass goes.
- 2 God said, My people I will bring  
Again from Bashan hill ;  
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths  
Them bring again I will ;
- 3 That in the blood of enemies  
Thy foot imbru'd may be,  
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same  
The tongues thou mayest see.
- 4 Thy goings they have seen, O God ;  
The steps of majesty  
Of my God, and my mighty King,  
Within the sanctuary.
- 5 Before went singers, players next  
On instruments took way ;  
And them among the damsels were  
That did on timbrels play.
- 6 Within the congregations  
Bless God with one accord :  
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless  
And praise the mighty Lord.
- 7 With their prince, little Benjamin,  
Princes and council there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's  
And Napht'li's princes were.
- 8 Thy God commands thy strength ; make strong  
What Thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
- 9 For Thy house at Jerusalem  
Kings shall Thee gifts afford.
- 0 The spearmen's host, the multitude  
Of bulls, which fiercely look,  
Those calves which people have forth sent,  
O Lord our God, rebuke,

- Till ev'ry one submit himself,  
 And silver pieces bring :  
 The people that delight in war  
 Disperse, O God and King.
- 31 Those that be princes great shall then  
 Come out of Egypt lands;  
 And Ethiopia to God  
 Shall soon stretch out her hands.
- 32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,  
 Sing praises to this King ;  
 For He is Lord that ruleth all,  
 Unto Him praises sing.
- 33 To Him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,  
 Which He of old did found ;  
 Lo, He sends out His voice, a voice  
 In might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe ;  
 For His excellency  
 Is over Israel, His strength  
 Is in the clouds most high.
- 35 Thou'rt from Thy temple dreadful, Lord ;  
 Isr'el's own God is He,  
 Who gives His people strength and pow'r :  
 O let God blessed be.

## PSALM LXIX.

C. M.

1.

- 1 SAVE me, O God ; the waterfloods  
 Unto my soul have gone ;  
 2 I sink in mire where standing ne'er  
 May for my foot be won.

2.

- Into deep waters I am come  
 Where floods flow over me ;  
 3 Of weeping weary, with parch'd throat  
 I wait, O Lord, for Thee.

3.

And while for Thee, my God, I wait  
My sight hath fail'd and fled;  
4 For they who hate me number more  
Than hairs upon my head.

4.

They hate me causelessly, and they  
Me wickedly oppose;  
They would destroy me, they are strong  
Who wrongfully are foes.

5.

Then what I never took from them  
I back again did yield;  
5 My folly Thou dost know, my sins  
Were ne'er from Thee conceal'd.

6.

6 O let not those who wait on Thee,  
O Lord of hosts, be sham'd;  
Nor let the souls who seek for Thee  
Confounded be and blam'd.

7.

7 O God of Isr'el, for Thy sake  
I have reproaches borne;  
Because of Thee my face hath been  
O'erwhelm'd in shame and scorn.

8.

8 In me a very stranger now  
My brethren but have seen;  
Yea, to my mother's children all  
Have I an alien been.

9.

9 Thine house's zeal hath eaten me;  
And those reproaches all  
That come from men who Thee reproach'd  
Upon me also fall.

10.

10 I weep; 'tis a reproach to me:  
 My soul with fasts I tame;  
 11 In sackcloth rob'd, I am to them  
 A proverb and a name.

11.

12 And they that sit within the gate  
 Have spoken of me long;  
 O God, I have become indeed  
 The very drunkard's song.

12.

13 But as for me, O Lord, my pray'r  
 Is ever unto Thee;  
 And in a time acceptable  
 'Tis offer'd up by me.

13.

Now in the multitude, O God,  
 Of Thy great mercies, hear;  
 In Thy salvation's truth do Thou  
 Bend down to me Thine ear.

14.

14 Now from the mire deliver me,  
 Nor let me sink, O Lord;  
 From those who hate, from waters deep,  
 Deliv'rance yet afford.

15.

15 O let no waterflood o'erflow,  
 No deep e'er swallow me;  
 Nor let the pit e'er close her mouth  
 And 'gainst me fasten'd be.

16.

16 Thy loving-kindness, Lord, is good;  
 O turn, Thine ear incline,  
 According to the multitude  
 Of tender mercies Thine.



17.

17 And from Thy servant hide Thou not  
Thy face, to make him fear ;  
For I in trouble am, and pray  
That speedily Thou'lt hear.

18.

18 Do Thou draw nigh unto my soul,  
Redeem it in Thy might ;  
Deliver me because of foes,  
My shame was in Thy sight.

19.

19 My great dishonour and reproach  
To Thee have been well known ;  
Thou'st seen the men who unto me  
Their enmity have shown.

20.

20 Reproach my heart hath broken, I  
Am full of heaviness ;  
I look'd for some to pity me,  
But there was none to bless.

21.

I look'd for comforters, but none  
My searching gaze could greet ;  
21 They gave me vinegar to drink,  
And gall they gave for meat.

22.

22 O make their plenteous table be  
A snare to them at last ;  
And may their welfare be to them  
A trap to hold them fast.

23.

23 Do Thou bring darkness o'er their eyes  
So that they shall not see ;  
And make their loins with fear, O God,  
To shake continually.

24.

24 O let Thine indignation sore  
Be pour'd against them all ;  
And let Thy wrathful anger smite  
And hold them in its thrall.

25.

25 Make Thou their habitations all  
Of desolation tell ;  
Within their tents for evermore  
Allow no man to dwell.

26.

26 For him whom Thou hast smitten they  
Now persecuting seek ;  
And to the grief of those whom Thou  
Hast wounded do they speak.

27.

27 Add unto their iniquity  
Iniquity again ;  
And let them to Thy righteousness  
An entrance never gain.

28.

28 Let them be blotted from the book  
Of all the living, Lord ;  
That none with men of righteousness  
Their names shall e'er record.

29.

29 But I am poor and sorrowful,  
In heaviness am I ;  
Let Thy salvation, O my God,  
Now set me up on high.

30.

30 The Name of God the Lord with song  
I will for ever praise ;  
And Him I'll magnify, and give  
My thanks to Him always.

31.

- 31 Than oxen's horns and bullocks' hoofs,  
 This God more joy shall give ;  
 The humble this shall see, and glad  
 Their hearts shall be, and live.

32.

- 32 Your hearts, all ye who seek for God  
 Shall live; O seek with fear ;  
 33 His pris'ners He doth not despise,  
 The poor the Lord doth hear.

33.

- 34 Let Earth and Heaven praise the Lord,  
 The seas, and every wave,  
 And everything that moves therein ;  
 35 For God will Zion save.

34.

And Judah's cities He will build,  
 That man to man may tell  
 That their possession it shall be,  
 And they therein may dwell.

35.

- 36 That land as their inheritance  
 His servants' seed shall see ;  
 For those who love His Name it shall  
 A lasting dwelling be.

1.

- 1 HASTE to deliver me, O God ;  
 Make haste, O Lord, to aid :  
 2 Let those who seek my soul be sham'd,  
 Confounded, and dismay'd.

2.

Let those be backward turn'd who now  
 My grievous hurt desire ;  
 Yea, put them to confusion, great,  
 Let their reward be dire.

3.

- 3 Let those who say, Aha! Aha!  
As guerdon for their shame,  
4 Be backward turn'd: let those rejoice  
Who seek Thine Holy Name.

4.

Let all who seek the Lord rejoice  
In Thee; do Thou provide  
That they who Thy salvation love  
Say, "God be magnified."

5.

- 5 But I am poor and needy, Lord;  
Make haste, O God, to me.  
Thou my Deliv'rer and my Help,  
Let there no tarrying be.

## PSALM LXXI.

C.M.

1.

- 1 IN Thee, O Lord, I place my trust:  
Let none put shame on me;  
2 But in Thy righteousness O save,  
Cause an escape to be.

2.

- Do Thou incline to me Thine ear,  
Deliv'rance to me give;  
3 Be Thou my Habitation strong,  
Where I may ever live.

3.

Commandment Thou hast given forth  
To save me: Thou alone  
Art unto me my Rock; in Thee  
My Fortress I have known.

4.

- 4 Deliver me, O Thou my God,  
From men of wicked life,  
From hands of the unrighteous ones,  
The cruel men of strife.

5.

- 5 For Thou, Lord God, hast been mine Hope,  
 My Trust from youthful days;  
 6 Yea, from the womb I have by Thee  
 Been holden up always.

6.

- And from my mother's bowels Thou  
 Alone my life didst bring:  
 Of Thee my praise shall be; to Thee  
 Continually I'll sing.

7.

- 7 To many I a wonder am:  
 Thou art my Refuge strong;  
 8 Fill Thou my mouth with Thy dear praise  
 And honour all day long.

8.

- 9 Cast me not off in age, nor leave  
 When strength shall me forsake.  
 10 Foes speak against me; for my soul  
 They, waiting, counsel take.

9.

- 11 They say, God has forsaken him,  
 Now persecute, they cry,  
 Take him, who will deliver him?  
 For there is no one by.

10.

- 12 O God, be Thou not far from me;  
 My God, make haste to aid:  
 13 Confound, consume all those who stand  
 Against my soul array'd.

11.

- Let them be cover'd with reproach,  
 And with dishonour sore,  
 14 Who seek my hurt; but still I'll hope,  
 And praise Thee more and more.

12.

15 Thy righteousness, O Lord, my mouth  
 Shall all the day forth-show;  
 And Thy salvation, of whose end  
 Or numbers none may know.

13.

16 In God the Lord's own strength I'll go:  
 Thy righteousness alone  
 17 I'll mention; for from youth, O God,  
 From Thee all things I've known.

14.

And hitherto have I declar'd  
 Thy wondrous works alway.  
 18 When I grow old forsake me not,  
 And when mine head is grey.

15.

Till to this generation all  
 Thy strength I can forth-show,  
 Forsake me not, nor till Thy might  
 Each coming race may know.

16.

19 Thy righteousness, O God the Lord,  
 Is also very high;  
 Great things Thou dost; who's like to Thee  
 Who unto Thee comes nigh?

17.

20 Thou Who hast shown me troubles sore  
 Again shalt quicken me;  
 Thou'lt bring me from earth's depths, my mi-  
 21 Shall be increas'd by Thee.

18.

Thou'lt comfort me on ev'ry side:  
 22 And with the psaltry's sound  
 I'll praise Thee and Thy truth, O Thou  
 In whom my God I found.

## 19.

And when upon the harp to Thee  
 I lift my thankful voice,  
 O Holy One of Isr'el, then  
 23 My lips shall aye rejoice.

## 20.

My soul, redeem'd by Thee, shall joy  
 In mine exultant song ;  
 24 Thy righteousness my tongue shall tell  
 And praise the whole day long.

## 21.

Confounded are they all who once  
 In hate together came  
 To seek my hurt, yea, all my foes  
 Are brought to utter shame.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

- 1 In Thee my Refuge, Lord, I found ;  
 Let not my heart by shame be bound,  
 But in Thy righteousness  
 Do Thou deliv'rance give to me ;  
 Incline Thine ear in love, and be  
 My Saviour from distress.
- 2 Be Thou my Habitation strong,  
 Where I may ever hide from wrong ;  
 For Thou didst give command  
 To save me with Thy Word of might :  
 My Rock art Thou, my Shield in fight,  
 A Strength at my right hand.
- 3 Thou art my God, O save me still  
 From sinners and the evil will  
 Of wicked men of strife.  
 My hope in Thee alone did rest,  
 Jehovah, since my footsteps press'd  
 The paths of early life.

- 4 By Thee, Lord, from the womb have I  
 Been holden up continually:  
 Jehovah, Thou art He  
 Who from my mother's womb didst take  
 My life, its very dawn to wake  
 To constant praise of Thee.
- 5 A wonder unto many a mind  
 Am I become, but still I find  
 In Thee my Refuge strong:  
 O let my mouth be fill'd always  
 With holy utt'rance of Thy praise,  
 Thine honour all day long.
- 6 In age O cast me not away,  
 When strength declines O with me stay:  
 Though cries the plotting knave,  
 "His God hath now forsaken him,  
 Pursue, seize, bind each failing limb,  
 For there is none to save."
- 7 O God, be Thou not far from me;  
 Make haste, my God, my Help to be:  
 Let fear their hearts alarm  
 Who stand against my soul, let shame  
 For ever clothe the evil name  
 Of those who seek my harm.
- 8 My heart in constant hope shall live,  
 And unto Thee its praises give,  
 My God, yet more and more;  
 My mouth Thy righteousness shall tell,  
 My words on Thy salvation dwell  
 And its unending store.
- 9 Still onward in Thy strength I'll go,  
 The righteousness I will forthshow  
 That comes from Thee alone:  
 Thou from my youth mine heart hast taught,  
 Thy mighty works with wonder fraught  
 Have I to men made known.



- 10 In mine old age, when mortal care  
 Shall whiten all my hoary hair,  
 O God, forsake me not,  
 Until this generation hear  
 From me of Thy dread strength, and fear  
 To share the sinners' lot.
- 11 Forsake me not until my word  
 Our children's children shall have heard,  
 And known Thy righteousness  
 Great things Thy mighty hand hath wrought,  
 In vain a God like Thee is sought,  
 Thou God of holiness.
- 12 Though great and sore the troubles were  
 Which Thou in love hast made me bear,  
 Thou'lt quicken me again;  
 And from the depths of Earth once more  
 To glorious light Thou wilt restore  
 The life Thou dost sustain.
- 13 My lips shall shout their joyful song  
 To Thee, who hast redeem'd from wrong  
 My life, and made it Thine:  
 Thy righteousness I'll tell all day,  
 For sham'd is all the foes' array,  
 And crush'd their base design.

## PSALM LXXII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 THY judgments give the king, O God,  
 Thy righteousness divine  
 Grant the king's son; for he shall judge  
 The people who are Thine.

2.

- 2 Their cause, before him brought, shall he  
 Decide with righteousness;  
 And those with judgment shall he judge  
 Who are in sore distress.

3.

3 The mighty mountains shall bring forth  
And peace the people yield;  
Peace from the hills in righteousness  
Shall be to them reveal'd.

4.

4 The people's poor he'll judge; each child  
Of need he'll surely take  
And save, and their oppressors all  
Shall he in pieces break.

5.

5 As long as sun and moon endure  
Thee shall men greatly fear;  
And through all generations they  
Thy might shall still revere.

6.

6 As on the new-mown grass descends  
The rain in summer hours,  
So shall he come, as on the earth  
Pour down the grateful show'rs.

7.

7 And they shall flourish in his days  
Who righteous are and pure,  
And peace in plenty, while the moon  
Shall in the sky endure.

8.

8 And he shall have dominion o'er  
All lands from sea to sea,  
And from the river unto where  
Earth's utmost limits be.

9.

9 The dwellers in the wilderness  
Shall bow before his might;  
His enemies shall lick the dust  
In his avenging sight.

10.

- 10 The kings of Tarshish and the Isles  
Their offerings shall bring;  
The kings of Sheba, Seba's chief,  
Shall all make offering.

11.

- 11 Yea, unto him shall ev'ry king  
Fall down before his feet:  
Him shall all nations serve, and all  
To him make offering meet.

12.

- 12 For the afflicted he shall save  
Whene'er he hears his cry:  
Delivering the poor, who deems  
No helping hand is nigh.

13.

- 13 The poor and needy he shall spare,  
And save their souls from fear;  
14 From guile and violence he'll redeem;  
Their blood to him is dear.

14.

- 15 And he shall live, and unto him  
Shall Sheba yield her gold;  
And pray'r shall aye be made for him,  
His praise be daily told.

15.

- 16 Of corn an handful earth shall bear,  
Whose fruit abundantly,  
Like Lebanon, on mountain tops  
Shall, rustling, shake on high.

16.

- Then also men in numbers great  
The city forth shall bring;  
They shall be even as the grass  
That green from earth doth spring.

17.

- His name for ever shall endure,  
 17 While shines the sun on all;  
 Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd  
 All nations him shall call.

18.

- 18 Bless'd be Jehovah, bless'd be God,  
 The God of Isr'el's race;  
 He who alone by wondrous works  
 Hath shown His saving grace.

19.

- 19 And blessèd be His glorious Name  
 For ever among men;  
 And with His glory let the earth  
 Be fill'd. Amen, Amen.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

- 1 O God, Thy judgments give the king,  
 And to his son Thy righteousness:  
 Justly shall he Thy people judge,  
 And Thine afflicted in distress.
- 2 The mountains shall in righteousness  
 Unto the people bring forth peace;  
 Yea, peace each little hill shall bring  
 In boundless wealth of rich increase.
- 3 For he shall judge the people's poor,  
 Affliction's children he shall take  
 And give them safety, when his arm  
 Shall their oppressors crush and break.
- 4 And Thee they evermore shall fear  
 While witness stands the sun on high;  
 Unto the generations all  
 While rules the moon the nightly sky.

- 5 For down from Heaven he shall come  
As on the new-mown grass the rain,  
As show'rs that water all the earth,  
And gladden mountain, vale, and plain.
- 6 And in his days the just and true  
Shall flourish, in their right secure;  
And peace with her abundant store  
As long as moon and stars endure.
- 7 And he shall have dominion wide  
O'er all the land from sea to sea;  
From the great rivers' mighty tide  
To Earth's far ends his rule shall be.
- 8 The dwellers in the wilderness  
To him shall bow, in him shall trust;  
His enemies before his face  
Shall fall, to bite and tear the dust.
- 9 From Tarshish, mart of all the seas,  
Her kings shall come with tribute rare;  
To him the Isles', and Sheba's king,  
And Seba's, shall their off'rings bear.
- 10 Yea, all the monarchs upon Earth  
Shall bow themselves before his name;  
And him the nations' countless hosts  
Shall serve, and own his sov'reign claim.
- 11 For he deliv'rance yet shall give  
The poor and needy when they cry:  
And the afflicted he shall save,  
Although no friend nor help be nigh.
- 12 The weak and poor he'll surely spare,  
In him their souls shall safety know,  
For, ransom'd from deceit, through him  
They shall escape from ev'ry woe.
- 13 Their blood is precious in his eyes,  
So they shall flourish, and shall give  
Of Sheba's gold, and for him pray,  
And bless him ever while they live.

- 14 And corn shall cover all the land,  
 And even on the mountain's side  
 The heavy ears shall shake to winds,  
 Like Lebanon's dark branches wide.
- 15 Thick as the dust on desert land  
 Shall in the city men be seen,  
 Her glorious manhood there shall stand  
 As grow the herbs on pastures green.
- 16 His name for evermore shall last,  
 While meets the sun the glowing west:  
 Men shall be glad in him, he shall  
 Be call'd by all the nations, bless'd.
- 17 O blessèd be the Lord our God,  
 The God Whom all our fathers knew,  
 The God of Isr'el, Who alone  
 Doth wondrous works in love renew.
- 18 O blessèd be His glorious Name  
 For ever, yea, for evermore;  
 And with His glory fill'd, let Earth  
 Throughout her lands the Lord adore.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O LORD, Thy judgments give the king,  
 His son Thy righteousness.
- 2 With right he shall Thy people judge,  
 Thy poor with uprightness.
- 3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
 Unto the people peace;  
 Likewise the little hills the same  
 Shall do by righteousness.
- 4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,  
 The needy's children save;  
 And those shall he in pieces break  
 Who them oppressed have.

- 5 They shall Thee fear, while sun and moon  
Do last, through ages all.
- 6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,  
Or show'rs on earth that fall.
- 7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
And prosper in his reign :  
He shall, while doth the moon endure,  
Abundant peace maintain.
- 8 His large and great dominion shall  
From sea to sea extend :  
It from the river shall reach forth  
Unto earth's utmost end.
- 9 They in the wilderness that dwell  
Bow down before him must ;  
And they that are his enemies  
Shall lick the very dust.
- 10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,  
To him shall presents bring ;  
And unto him shall offer gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's king.
- 11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth  
Before him down shall fall ;  
And all the nations of the world  
Do service to him shall.
- 12 For he the needy shall preserve,  
When he to him doth call ;  
The poor also, and him that hath  
No help of man at all.
- 13 The poor man and the indigent  
In mercy he shall spare ;  
He shall preserve alive the souls  
Of those that needy are.
- 14 Both from deceit and violence  
Their soul he shall set free ;  
And in his sight right precious  
And dear their blood shall be.

- 15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him  
 Shall be of Sheba's gold:  
 For him still shall they pray, and he  
 Shall daily be extoll'd.
- 16 Of corn an handful in the earth  
 On tops of mountains high,  
 With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees  
 On Lebanon that be.  
 The city shall be flourishing,  
 Her citizens abound  
 In number shall, like to the grass  
 That grows upon the ground.
- 17 His name for ever shall endure;  
 Last like the sun it shall:  
 Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd  
 All nations shall him call.
- 18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,  
 The God of Israel,  
 For He alone doth wondrous works,  
 In glory that excel.
- 19 And blessed be His glorious name  
 To all eternity:  
 The whole earth let His glory fill.  
 Amen, so let it be.

## PSALM LXXIII.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 To Isr'el truly God is good,  
 To all whose heart is clean;  
 2 But as for me, my feet aside  
 Had well-nigh movèd been.

## 2.

- My steps had almost slipp'd, and why?  
 3 At wicked men I griev'd,  
 And envied fools' prosperity,  
 That they such wealth achiev'd.



3.

- 4 For in their death they have no bands:  
Their strength is firm and sure,  
5 They are not plagu'd like other men,  
But are from woes secure.

4.

- 6 Therefore doth pride encompass them  
About as with a chain,  
And like a garment violence  
Doth cover them again.

5.

- 7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: more  
Than heart could wish is theirs.  
8 They are corrupt, their tongue to speak  
Of vile oppression dares.

6.

- 9 They speak with pride, and set their mouth  
Unto the Heavens high;  
Their tongue hath gone through all the earth,  
Their words unto the sky.

7.

- 10 His people therefore thither turn,  
By them is there out-wrung  
11 A full cup's waters: Doth God know?  
They say with mocking tongue.

8.

- They ask, Doth knowledge then abide  
In the Most High indeed?  
12 Lo, these ungodly prosper, they  
Increase in wealth and greed.

9.

- 13 O verily I have but cleans'd  
My heart in me in vain;  
In vain in innocency I  
Have wash'd my hands from stain.

10.

14 And surely I have suffer'd plagues  
 Throughout the livelong day;  
 On me a chast'ning all in vain  
 Did ev'ry morning lay.

11.

15 If I had said, "Such words I'll speak,"  
 Lo, then would men have seen  
 That to Thy children's race my deed  
 Most faithless would have been.

12.

16 And when I thought to know this thing,  
 It gave me too much pain,  
 17 Until I knew their end when I  
 God's sanctuary did gain.

13.

18 In slipp'ry places verily  
 Their feet by Thee were set;  
 They were cast down by Thee, and they  
 Were by destruction met.

14.

19 How they, as in a moment, are  
 To desolation brought!  
 They are consum'd most utterly  
 With terror, and distraught.

15.

20 But as a dream when one awakes,  
 So when Thou wakest, Lord,  
 So shalt Thou utterly despise  
 Their image all abhorr'd.

16.

21 My heart was griev'd, my reins were prick'd,  
 22 So foolish then was I,  
 So ignorant before Thy face,  
 I was as beasts that die.

17.

23 Yet as for me, my God, always  
I do abide with Thee;  
And, lovingly, by my right hand  
Hast Thou upholden me.

18.

24 Thou with Thy counsel me wilt guide  
In paths I'll never leave;  
And afterward Thou wilt, I know,  
To glory me receive.

19.

25 In Heaven whom have I but Thee,  
Thee only, Thee alone?  
Beside Thee there is none on earth  
For whom desire I've known.

20.

26 Although my flesh and heart should fail,  
O'erwhelm'd by troubles sore,  
Yet of my heart God is the Strength,  
My Portion, evermore.

21.

27 For, lo, they all shall perish soon  
Who far from Thee are seen;  
Those who a-whoring go from Thee  
By Thee destroy'd have been.

22.

28 'Tis good for me to draw near God,  
'Tis good to rest me there;  
I've put my trust in God, that I  
May all His works declare.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

(VERSES 23-28.)

- 1 As for me, my Lord and Saviour,  
 With Thee always I abide;  
 And my right hand Thou hast holden,  
 With Thy counsel Thou wilt guide:  
 Thou wilt afterwards receive me  
 Into glory at Thy side.
- 2 Whom have I but Thee in Heaven?  
 There is none beside Thee here  
 On the earth, whom I may treasure.  
 Though my flesh and heart should fear,  
 Thou for ever art my Fortress,  
 Thou my Strength and Portion dear.
- 3 For, behold, they all must perish  
 Lord, who wander far from Thee:  
 Thou hast doom'd unto destruction  
 Those whose joy was wont to be  
 From their Lord to go a-whoring,  
 Nor in Thee their God would see.
- 4 O how priceless is the blessing  
 That Thou dost to me afford,  
 To draw near to Thee, Jehovah,  
 For my hope is in the Lord:  
 Thee I make my trust and refuge,  
 That Thy works I may record.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 23-26.)

- 23 NEVERTHELESS, continually,  
 O Lord, I am with Thee:  
 Thou dost me hold by my right hand,  
 And still upholdest me.

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- 24 Thou, with Thy counsel, while I live,  
 Wilt me conduct and guide;  
 And to Thy glory afterward  
 Receive me to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the heavens high  
 But Thee, O Lord, alone?  
 And in the earth whom I desire  
 Besides Thee there is none.
- 26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,  
 But God doth fail me never:  
 For of my heart God is the strength  
 And portion for ever.

PSALM LXXIV.

C. M

- 1.
- 1 WHEREFORE, O God, for evermore  
 Hast Thou cast us away;  
 Against the sheep Thy pastures feed  
 Why smokes Thy wrath for aye?
- 2.
- 2 Thy congregation bear in mind,  
 Whom Thou'st redeem'd of old;  
 The rod of Thine inheritance,  
 And Zion, Lord, Thy fold;
- 3.
- For Thou Thyself therein hast dwelt.
- 3 Lift up Thy feet to where  
 Perpetual desolations reign  
 Within Thy Temple fair.
- 4.
- Where, in the sanctuary, foes  
 Their wickedness have done;
- 4 When in Thine own assembly's midst  
 They roar'd, their vict'ry won.

5.

Their ensigns high as signs they set :  
 5 And it doth seem as though  
 They lifted axes in thick woods,  
 And laid the stateliest low.

6.

6 For now the carved work thereof  
 They throw beneath their feet ;  
 And all with axe and hammer-strokes  
 To utter ruin beat.

7.

7 Within Thy sanctuary they  
 Have cast devouring flame,  
 And to the earth defil'd the place  
 Where dwells Thine holy Name.

8.

8 "Let us at once all these destroy,"  
 Within their heart they said ;  
 All synagogues of God they burn'd  
 That o'er the land were spread.

9.

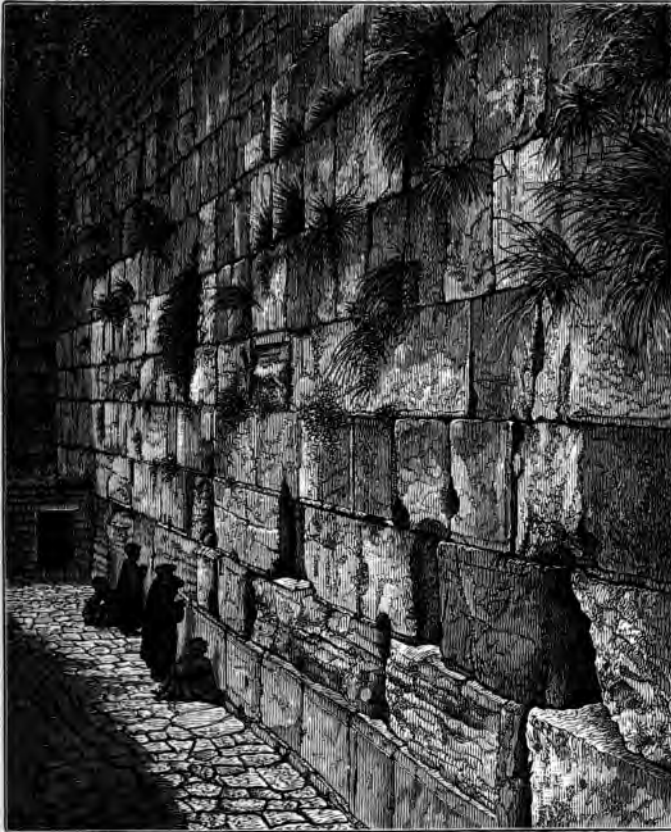
9 Our signs we see not, and no more  
 Is there a prophet here,  
 And there is none who knows how long ;  
 To us there speaks no seer.

10.

10 O God, how long shall yet the foe  
 Reproach, and work such wrong ?  
 Shall he blaspheme Thy Name for aye ?  
 How long, O Lord, how long ?

11.

11 O why dost Thou withdraw Thine hand,  
 E'en Thy right hand of might ?  
 Now from Thy bosom pluck it out,  
 And put the foe to flight.



PART OF TEMPLE WALL. NOW CALLED THE PLACE OF WAILING.

*To face p. 244.*





12.

12 For truly God of old as King  
To me was ever known ;  
And He among mankind on earth  
Salvation works alone.

13.

13 For by Thy mighty pow'r alone  
Thou didst divide the sea ;  
The heads of dragons broken were  
Within the floods by Thee.

14.

14 And into pieces Thou didst break  
Leviathan's great head ;  
The dwellers in the wilderness  
By Thee with him were fed.

15.

15 The fountain and the flood by Thee  
Were both asunder cleft ;  
By Thee were mighty rivers dried,  
That not a drop was left.

16.

16 The day is Thine, and Thine the night ;  
The light, the sun by Thee  
17 Prepared were ; Thou didst ordain  
Where earth's wide bounds should be.

17.

Thou mad'st the summer, and from Thee  
The winter also came.  
18 Remember Thou that foes reproach,  
And fools blaspheme Thy Name.

18.

19 Not to the host of evil men,  
I pray of Thy great love,  
Do Thou deliver up the soul  
Of Thine own turtle-dove.

## PSALM LXXIV.

19.

20 Thy poor forget not. O respect  
The cov'nant of Thy grace;  
For cruelty's abodes yet fill  
On earth each darksome place.

20.

21 O let not those who are oppress'd  
Return in woe and shame;  
Let Thou the poor and needy all  
Give praise unto Thy Name.

21.

22 Arise, O God, plead Thine own cause;  
In Thy remembrance bear  
How to reproach Thee all day long  
The fool doth ever dare.

22.

23 Of voices of Thine enemies  
Do not forgetful be;  
The tumult grows continually  
Of those who rise 'gainst Thee.

## PSALM LXXV.

C. M.

1.

1 O GOD, we give to Thee our thanks,  
To Thee our thanks we bear;  
For that Thy Name is near to us,  
Thy wondrous works declare.

2.

2 And when the appointed time to me  
Shall have at last come round,  
Then shall I judge: my judgments then  
Shall all upright be found.

3.

3 Earth is dissolv'd with all therein;  
Its pillars I upbear:

4 Unto the foolish I thus spoke  
"Do not in folly share."

4.

- 5 I said unto the wicked, "Lift  
Your horn not up on high,  
With a stiff neck now speak not ye;  
6 Promotion is not nigh:

5.

- It cometh neither from the West,  
Nor from the South, nor East;  
7 And why? God judgeth, putting down,  
Or lifting up the least.

6.

- 8 There is within the Hand of God  
A cup of ruddy wine;  
Of mixture full, it is forth-pour'd  
By His own Hand Divine.

7.

- But all the dregs of that red draught  
Earth's evil men shall drain;  
Yea, they shall wring them out, and drink  
Whate'er doth then remain.

8.

- 9 The God of Jacob with my lips  
I'll evermore declare;  
And constant praises unto Him  
My grateful song shall bear.

9.

- 10 The horns too of the wicked shall  
Be all cut off by me;  
The horns of righteous men shall yet,  
O Lord, exalted be.

1.

- 1 IN Judah God is known, His Name  
Is great in Israel;  
2 His Tabernacle Salem is,  
In Zion He doth dwell.

2.

- 3 There brake He arrows of the bow,  
 Shields, swords, and war's array;  
 4 Thou hast more glory and more might  
 Than hills where robbers prey.

3.

- 5 Spoil'd are the stout of heart, and they  
 Have slept their slumber deep;  
 And none of those with hands of might  
 Have found a prey to keep.

4.

- 6 At the rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
 Thou givest,—at Thy breath,  
 Both chariot and steed were cast  
 Into a sleep like death.

5.

- 7 Thou, even Thou, art to be fear'd:  
 And when Thy wrath is stirr'd  
 8 Who stands? From Heaven Thou dost cause  
 That judgment shall be heard.

6.

- Earth fear'd, and still were all her lands,  
 9 When God to judgment rose;  
 To help the poor upon the earth,  
 And save the meek from foes.

7.

- 10 Surely the very wrath of man  
 For Thee but praise shall gain;  
 And the remainder of his rage  
 Wilt Thou Thyself restrain.

8.

- 11 Unto the Lord your God give vows,  
 And pay each promise true;  
 Let all around Him bring Him gifts,  
 To whom all fear is due.

9.

- L2 The spirit of the Princes He  
 Shall in subjection lead ;  
 Yea, God, to all the Kings of Earth  
 Is terrible indeed.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 7-11.)

- 7 THOU, Lord, ev'n Thou art He that should  
 Be fear'd ; and who is he  
 That may stand up before Thy sight,  
 If once Thou angry be ?  
 8 From heav'n Thou judgment caus'd be heard ;  
 The earth was still with fear,  
 9 When God to judgment rose, to save  
 All meek on earth that were.  
 10 Surely the very wrath of man  
 Unto Thy praise redounds :  
 Thou to the remnant of his wrath  
 Wilt set restraining bounds.  
 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay :  
 All ye that near Him be,  
 Bring gifts and presents unto Him ;  
 For to be fear'd is He.

## PSALM LXXVII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 WITH all my voice I cried to God,  
 My voice to God did pray.  
 2 He gave His ear to me : the Lord  
 I sought in trouble's day.

2.

Throughout the night my sore did run,  
 And never would it cease ;  
 My soul still to be comforted  
 Refus'd, and knew not peace.

3.

3 Although I then remember'd God  
 Yet sorely I was pain'd;  
 I made complaint, but overwhelm'd  
 My spirit still remain'd.

4.

4 That sleep I may not know, mine eyes  
 Are open held by Thee:  
 My trouble is so sore, no words  
 Can utt'rance find in me.

5.

5 The days of old, the ancient times,  
 I have consider'd long;  
 6 I call to my remembrance oft,  
 In night's dark hours, my song.

6.

Then did I commune with mine heart,  
 My spirit search'd with care;  
 7 O will the Lord cast off for aye,  
 And never favour bear?

7.

8 Is then clean gone for evermore  
 His mercy and His grace?  
 And doth the promise that He gave  
 Fail for our children's race?

8.

9 Yea, to be gracious hath the Lord  
 Forgotten, and hath He  
 Resolv'd that in His wrath His love  
 For ever clos'd shall be?

9.

10 I said, In this my sorrow lies,  
 That I no longer know  
 The years of the right hand of God,  
 When I was sav'd from woe.

## 10.

- 11 The deeds of God I'll bear in mind,  
Thy wonders from of old ;  
12 I'll muse on all Thy works, Thine acts  
By me shall oft be told.

## 11.

- 13 Within the holy sanctuary  
Thy way, O God, doth lie ;  
Who is so great a God as He,  
Our God, to whom we cry ?

## 12.

- 14 Thou, even Thou, art He, the God  
Who wonders wrought alone ;  
Thy strength among the people Thou  
Hast caused to be known.

## 13.

- 15 Thine arm Thy people hath redeem'd,  
Jacob's and Joseph's race.  
16 The waters saw Thee, O my God ;  
The waters saw Thy face :

## 14.

- ~~They~~ were afraid, and ocean's depths  
Shook to the shaking ground ;  
17 The clouds pour'd waters forth ; the skies  
Sent out their mighty sound.

## 15.

- Yea, then Thine arrows went abroad ;  
18 In Heav'n Thy thunder spake :  
The lightnings lighten'd all the world,  
Earth trembled and did quake.

## 16.

- 19 Thy way is on the sea, O God ;  
O'er floods Thy paths are thrown,  
And lie within the waters vast :  
Thy footsteps are unknown. ,

17.

- 20 Like sheep the shepherd leadeth on  
 In pastures green to feed,  
 By Moses' and by Aaron's hand  
 Thy people Thou didst lead.

## SECOND VERSION.

{7, 7, 7, 7.  
 {DOUBLE.

- 1 UNTO God now let me cry,  
 With my voice to God on high;  
 With my voice, now let me plead,  
 O may He give ear, and heed.  
 In the day of my distress  
 Sought I God, that He might bless;  
 Stretching out my hand at night  
 Ceaselessly before His sight.
- 2 Comfort would my soul not know,  
 God I thought on in my woe,  
 Sleeping, waking, sigh'd and wail'd,  
 Heart and spirit sank and fail'd.  
 Thou dost sleepless hold mine eyes,  
 Trembling sinks my voice and dies:  
 On the days of old I thought,  
 Years the long-past ages brought.
- 3 Songs of mine that night once heard  
 Now again my mem'ry stirr'd;  
 With mine heart alone did I  
 Commune, searching carefully.  
 Will the Lord for evermore  
 Leave me in His anger sore?  
 Will His fav'ring love abide.  
 Never henceforth on my side?
- 4 Hath His loving-kindness then  
 Wholly left the sons of men?  
 Shall the promise that He gave  
 Fail mankind to free and save?



Hath the Lord then turn'd His face,  
All forgetful of His grace?  
And His love hath He in ire  
Caus'd for ever to expire?

- 5 Herein sorrow great doth lie,  
Pressing on me ceaselessly:  
That in years mine eyes have seen  
God's right hand hath changèd been.  
God's great deeds in ages past  
From my mem'ry I'll not cast;  
Wonders wrought in days of old  
I will in remembrance hold.
- 6 Of Thy work shall be my thought,  
Of the things Thine hand hath wrought.  
Holy is Thy way, none dare  
Other gods with Thee compare.  
Thou, yea, Thou alone, with might  
Workest marvels in our sight;  
'Mid the peoples Thou hast shown  
Strength which Thou can'st wield alone.
- 7 Thou with Thine own arm of pow'r  
Bad'st approach salvation's hour;  
Thou Thy people all hast freed,  
Jacob's sons, and Joseph's seed.  
Thee great waters, Lord, beheld,  
Saw Thee as their surges swell'd,  
Trembled to their deepest bed,  
Shook the depths in terror dread.
- 8 Water all the clouds out-pour'd,  
Flashing skies in thunder roar'd,  
Thine hot arrows darted keen  
Far and wide with dazzling sheen.  
Roll'd Thy thunders' voices loud  
Through the thick and flying cloud,  
O'er the world the lightning gleam'd,  
Shook the earth, with chasms seam'd.

9 Lord, Thy way is in the sea,  
 Thou Thy path hast made to be  
 O'er the mighty waters thrown,  
 And Thy footsteps are not known.  
 Thou didst all Thy people lead,  
 Like the sheep, to some fair mead ;  
 Moses', Aaron's guiding hand  
 Brought them to the promis'd land.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 13-20.)

- 13 O GOD, Thy way most holy is  
 Within Thy sanctuary ;  
 And what God is so great in pow'r  
 As is our God most high ?
- 14 Thou art the God that wonders dost  
 By Thy right hand most strong :  
 Thy mighty pow'r Thou hast declar'd  
 The nations among.
- 15 To Thine own people with Thine arm  
 Thou didst redemption bring ;  
 To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes  
 Of Joseph that do spring.
- 16 The waters, Lord, perceived Thee,  
 The waters saw Thee well ;  
 And they for fear aside did flee ;  
 The depths on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,  
 Sound loudly did the sky ;  
 And swiftly through the world abroad  
 Thine arrows fierce did fly.
- 18 Thy thunder's voice amongst the heav'n  
 A mighty noise did make ;  
 By lightnings lighten'd was the world,  
 Th' earth tremble did and shake.

- 19 Thy way is in the sea, and in  
 The waters great Thy path;  
 Yet are Thy footsteps hid, O Lord;  
 None knowledge thereof hath.
- 20 Thy people Thou didst safely lead,  
 Like to a flock of sheep;  
 By Moses' hand and Aaron's Thou  
 Didst them conduct and keep.

## PSALM LXXVIII.

C. M.

1.  
 1 My people, to my law give ear;  
 Hear what my words have told;
- 2 I'll ope my mouth in parables,  
 And sayings dark of old.
2.  
 3 These we have heard, and known ourselves;  
 These did our sires declare;
- 4 Nor shall we hide them from our sons,  
 Who shall our knowledge share.
3.  
 To coming generations thus  
 The Lord's most holy praise,  
 His strength, the wonders He hath done  
 Shall be forth-shown always.
4.  
 5 For He a testimony sure  
 Establish'd to remain  
 In Jacob, and in Isr'el He  
 A statute did ordain:
5.  
 And to our fathers gave command  
 Their children these to show:
- 6 That ev'ry coming race these truths  
 Through them might also know.

6.

Yea, that the children to be born  
 This knowledge might possess;  
 And they should rise, and telling all,  
 Again their children bless.

7.

7 That they should place their hope in God,  
 His works forgetting ne'er;  
 That His commandments they should keep  
 And still in mind should bear.

8.

8 And might not like their fathers be,  
 The generation past,  
 A stubborn and rebellious race,  
 Who were in wrong set fast.

9.

Who never set their heart aright;  
 A generation they  
 Who knew not steadfastness to God,  
 Who walk'd not in His way.

10.

9 The children born of Ephraim,  
 All arm'd and bearing bows,  
 Full harness'd, on the battle-day  
 Turn'd back before their foes.

11.

10 God's cov'nant ne'er was kept by them,  
 His paths they would not own,  
 11 Forgetting all the wondrous works  
 His hand to them had shown.

12.

12 Things marvellous He wrought indeed  
 Within their father's sight;  
 In Egypt's land, in Zoan's field,  
 He show'd His wondrous might.

13.

13 He made the sea divide, and through  
The deep His people sent ;  
He made the waters stand uprear'd,  
And back the floods were pent.

14.

14 By day He led them with a cloud,  
All night with light of fire ;  
15 He clave the desert rocks, and gave  
Them drink, their soul's desire.

15.

Floods pour'd as though from out the deep ;  
16 From rocks He brought a stream,  
And caus'd the waters to run down  
As where full rivers gleam.

16.

17 And still against the Lord their God  
They only sinn'd yet more ;  
Provoking God, the Most High Lord,  
Within that desert hoar.

17.

18 And in their heart they tempted God,  
Ask'd meat for lust they bare,  
19 And spoke 'gainst God, and said, "Can He  
A feast in wilds prepare ?

18.

20 "Behold He smote the rock, that floods  
Gush'd out on ev'ry side ;  
The streams o'erflow'd ; can He give bread,  
With flesh His folk provide ?"

19.

21 When this God heard, then was He wroth,  
And so He kindled fire ;  
'Gainst Jacob and 'gainst Israel  
There came up anger dire ;

20.

22 Because in God's salvation they  
Would never place their trust ;  
Because they never would believe  
In God the True and Just ;

21.

23 Though from above He clouds compell'd,  
He spoke, and open stood  
The doors of Heaven : Heaven's corn  
24 Did He rain down for food.

22.

25 Man ate of angels' food, for He  
Then gave them all they sought ;  
26 In Heav'n He caus'd east winds to blow,  
His hand the south wind brought.

23.

27 Flesh then, like dust, He rain'd on them.  
And like the ocean's sand  
28 The feather'd fowls fell in their camp,  
Where dwelt each murm'ring band.

24.

29 So they did eat, and all were fill'd,  
He gave them their desire ;  
They from their lust were not estrang'd :  
But, lo, then came God's ire ;

25.

30 Yea, while the meat was in their mouths,  
31 The wrath of God came down,  
And slew the wealthiest, and smote  
Their chosen, Isr'el's crown.

26.

32 Still for all this they sinn'd yet more,  
Nor own'd the wonders wrought ;  
33 Their days to vanity, their years  
To woe the Lord then brought.

27.

34 They sought Him only when He slew,  
And on them slaught'ring trod;  
Then they return'd, and early came  
Inquiring after God.

28.

35 That God had been a Rock to them  
They then remember'd well;  
That God was their Redeemer they  
Would then right clearly tell.

29.

36 Still with their mouth they flatter'd Him,  
Still lies their false lips pass'd;  
37 Their heart was never right with Him,  
Nor kept His cov'nant fast.

30.

38 But God, compassionate, forgave  
Their evil and their pride,  
And slew them not; yea, many a time  
He turn'd His wrath aside.

31.

He put not all His anger forth;  
39 That they were flesh He knew;  
A wind that passeth soon away,  
Nor stays where once it blew.

32.

40 How often in the wilderness  
Did they provoke their God;  
How often did they grieve Him when  
Their feet the desert trod.

33.

41 They turn'd them back, and tempted God,  
And Isr'el's Holy One  
42 They mov'd, and they remember'd not  
The works His hand had done:

34.

Nor how He sav'd them from the foe ;  
43 Nor how His signs He wrought  
In Egypt's land, in Zoan's field ;  
And deeds with wonder fraught.

35.

44 He turn'd their rivers into blood ;  
Their thirst no quenching knew ;  
45 And divers sorts of flies He sent,  
That all devouring flew.

36.

And swarms of frogs that all consum'd ;  
46 Their increase too He gave  
The caterpillar, and their toil  
None could from locusts save.

37.

47 The vine with hail the Lord destroy'd,  
With frost the sycamore ;  
48 He gave their cattle to the hail,  
Their flocks hot lightnings tore.

38.

49 The fierceness of His wrath He cast  
Upon them, and His ire,  
His anger, and His woe, for God  
Sent down His angels dire.

39.

50 And for His rage He made a way,  
Nor spar'd their soul from death ;  
But to the pestilence He gave  
Their life's unholy breath.

40.

51 He smote the first-born then throughout  
The whole of Egypt's land ;  
And where Ham's tabernacles lay  
Their strongest felt His hand.



41.

52 But made His chosen people go,  
And led them forth as sheep;  
And in the desert like a flock  
These did He guide and keep.

42.

53 And He in safety led them on,  
And they from fear were free;  
But all their enemies the Lord  
O'erwhelm'd beneath the sea.

43.

54 Unto His holy border He  
Their footsteps onward brought;  
Unto yon mountain that for them  
His own right hand had bought.

44.

55 The nations He before their face  
Cast forth with might divine;  
God their inheritance for them  
Divided with a line.

45.

He made the tribes of Israel  
Within their tents remain;  
56 Yet tempted they the Most High God,  
Provoking Him again.

46.

His testimonies they forsook,  
57 And like their fathers they  
Dealt faithlessly; and turn'd, as when  
A trustless bow gives way.

47.

58 For they provok'd Him oft to wrath  
With their high places vain;  
With graven images they mov'd  
His jealousy again.

48.

- 59 When God heard this His anger burn'd,  
And Isr'el He abhorr'd ;  
60 And Shiloh's dwelling-place was then  
Forsaken by the Lord.

49.

- God left the tent He plac'd 'mid men,  
61 Deliv'ring up His might  
Into captivity ; to foes  
He gave His glory bright.

50.

- 62 His people also to the sword  
He gave ; for great His rage  
Became against His chosen race,  
Against His heritage.

51.

- 63 The fire consum'd their youths, their maids  
No marriage song then prais'd ;  
64 Priests fell by sword, no widows then  
Their voice of weeping rais'd.

52.

- 65 Then woke the Lord as one from sleep,  
And like a man of might ;  
Yea, like a giant well refresh'd  
With wine, who shouts outright :

53.

- 66 He smote them on the hinder parts,  
And gave them lasting shame ;  
67 He Joseph's tent refus'd, and chose  
No tribe of Ephraim's name.

54.

- 68 But God chose Judah's tribe, the Mount  
Of Zion, His own love ;  
69 And built His sanctuary high,  
Like palaces above.

55.

Like to the earth He 'stablish'd it  
 For ever high and fair ;  
 70 And from the sheepfolds chose and took  
 His servant, David, there.

56.

71 From herding ewes with young, He brought  
 Him forth to nourish those,  
 Jacob, His people ; Israel,  
 The heritage He chose.

57.

72 So with his heart's integrity  
 Did he them food provide,  
 And with his skilfulness of hand  
 Did he their footsteps guide.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 4-8.)

- 4 WE also will them not conceal  
 From their posterity ;  
 Them to the generation  
 To come declare will we :  
 The praises of the Lord our God,  
 And His almighty strength,  
 The wondrous works that He hath done,  
 We will shew forth at length.
- 5 His testimony and His law  
 In Isr'el He did place,  
 And charg'd our fathers it to show  
 To their succeeding race ;
- 6 That so the race which was to come  
 Might well them learn and know ;  
 And sons unborn, who should arise,  
 Might to their sons them show :

## PSALM LXXVIII.

- 7 That they might set their hope in God,  
 And suffer not to fall  
 His mighty works out of their mind,  
 But keep His precepts all :
- 8 And might not, like their fathers, be  
 A stiff rebellious race ;  
 A race not right in heart ; with God  
 Whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

## PSALM LXXIX.

C. M.

1.  
 1 O God, within Thine heritage  
 Have pour'd the heathen foe ;  
 Thine holy Temple they defil'd,  
 Jerusalem lies low.
2.  
 2 In heaps of stone it lies. And men  
 As meat have cast out there  
 The bodies of Thy servants slain,  
 For all the fowls of air.
3.  
 The flesh of saints of Thine they gave  
 To earth's wild beasts of dread ;
- 3 Their blood around Jerusalem  
 Like water they have shed.
4.  
 Yea, there was none to bury them ;
- 4 To all around a scorn  
 Have we become, and a reproach ;  
 Derision we have borne.
5.  
 5 How long, O Lord, O not for aye,  
 Wilt thou thus angry be ?  
 And will Thy jealousy like fire  
 Burn on, unquench'd by Thee ?

6.

6 On heathen tribes who know not Thee  
 Pour out Thine anger's flame ;  
 On kingdoms that have never call'd  
 In pray'r upon Thy Name.

7.

7 For Jacob they devour'd, and waste  
 They made his dwelling-place :  
 8 Do Thou of all our former sins  
 Away the mem'ry chase.

8.

Against us ne'er remember them,  
 Thy tender mercies show ;  
 O let them meet us speedily,  
 For we are brought right low.

9.

9 O help us, our salvation's God,  
 For glory of Thy Name ;  
 For Thy Name's sake deliver us,  
 And purge our sin and shame.

10.

10 Wherefore should then the heathen say,  
 Where is that God they own ?  
 Among the heathen in our sight  
 For this let Him be known :

11.

For the revenging of the blood  
 Of Thine own servants dear  
 Which hath been shed, O let our God  
 Before our eyes appear.

12.

11 And let Thy pris'ner's sighing come  
 Before Thy face on high ;  
 According to Thy might, preserve  
 All those fore-doom'd to die.

13.

12 And to our neighbours sevenfold,  
 Yea, e'en into their breast,  
 Now render back the loud reproach,  
 O Lord, to Thee address'd.

14.

13 So we Thy people, we the sheep  
 Who Thine own pasture know,  
 Will aye give thanks, and to all times  
 Thy praise will surely show.

## PSALM LXXX.

C.M.

1.

1 O THOU Who Isr'el's Shepherd art,  
 Give ear, to Thee we plead,  
 To Thee who like a flock of sheep  
 Dost Joseph ever lead.

2.

O Thou Who hast Thy dwelling-place  
 And sittest thron'd in light  
 Between the wingèd cherubim,  
 Shine forth before our sight.

3.

2 Yea, before Ephraim, Benjamin,  
 Before Manasseh's race,  
 Stir up Thy strength, and come to us,  
 And save us through Thy grace.

4.

3 Turn us again, O God; this boon  
 Be of Thy mercy crav'd;  
 And cause Thy face to shine, and thus  
 We surely shall be sav'd.

5.

4 Jehovah, God of Hosts, how long  
 Wilt Thou still angry be  
 Against the pray'r Thy people make  
 In supplicating Thee?

6.

5 To feed them with the bread alone  
Of tears is yet Thy will;  
Tears in great measure for their drink  
Thou givest to them still.

7.

6 Among our neighbours round about  
Thou makest us a strife;  
With enemies the scorn of us  
And mockery are rife.

8.

7 Turn us again, O God; this boon  
Be of Thy mercy crav'd;  
And cause Thy face to shine, and thus  
We surely shall be sav'd.

9.

8 Thou broughtest out of Egypt's soil  
A vine; and Thou didst drive  
The heathen forth, and in their place  
Thou planted'st it to thrive.

10.

9 Before it then didst Thou prepare  
Room with Thy mighty hand;  
And caused'st it to take deep root,  
And there it fill'd the land.

11.

10 And with the shadow of it, hills  
Were cover'd far and wide,  
And like the cedar-trees of God  
The boughs stretch'd forth in pride.

12.

11 She sent her branches out till they  
Reach'd even to the deep,  
And her young shoots to where the floods  
The river's channels sweep.

13.

12 Why then by Thine own hand are all  
Her hedges broken down,  
So that the passers-by that way  
Now pluck her glory's crown?

14.

13 The boar that from the wood doth come  
Doth waste it to his pow'r;  
And the wild beast that roams the field  
Doth it at will devour.

15.

14 Return O Thou, the God of Hosts,  
We earnestly implore;  
Look down from Heaven, and behold:  
Visit this vine once more;

16.

15 This vineyard that Thine own right hand  
Hath planted in the ground;  
This branch that for Thyself Thy pow'r  
Hath made in strength abound.

17.

16 'Tis burn'd with fire, and 'tis cut down:  
They sink, O Lord, in death;  
They perish at Thy stern rebuke,  
Thy countenance's breath.

18.

17 O let Thine hand be on the man  
Of Thy right hand, and long  
Upon the son of man whom Thou  
Hast for Thyself made strong.

19.

18 So will we not go back from Thee:  
O quicken us we pray;  
Our voice shall call in praise and thanks  
Upon Thy Name alway.



20.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of Hosts ;  
 Our pray'r this boon hath crav'd ;  
 And cause Thy face to shine, and thus  
 We surely shall be sav'd.

SECOND VERSION.

6-10's.

O THOU who Is'el's Shepherd art, give heed ;  
 Who like a flock of sheep dost Joseph lead ;  
 Now from Thy seat above, Thy throne divine,  
 Above the cherubim, upon us shine.  
 Let Ephraim, Benjamin, Manasseh see  
 Thy might arise to make Thy people free.  
 O God, restore us now, and show the light  
 Of Thine own countenance before our sight ;  
 Then shall our hearts of Thy salvation boast :  
 O Thou, Jehovah, God of ev'ry host,  
 How long shall then Thy people feel Thine ire  
 While in their pray'r they tell their heart's desire ?  
 Thou feedest them with bread of tears ; again  
 Tears in large measure dost as drink ordain :  
 Thou makest us a strife to all around,  
 The mocking foe restraint hath never found.  
 Restore us, Lord of Hosts ; the light now crav'd—  
 Thy presence—give ; and we shall thus be sav'd.  
 Thou hast from Egypt's land brought forth a vine ;  
 The pow'r that drove the nations forth was Thine ;  
 To plant her Thou before her madest place,  
 And, rooted there, she filled the land in grace :  
 The mountains by her shade were cover'd o'er,  
 And like God's cedars were the boughs she bore.  
 Unto the sea she sent her branches wide,  
 Her tender shoots o'erhung the river's side.  
 Why are her hedges broken down by Thee ?  
 Each passer-by may her despoiler be ;  
 To root it up the boar comes from the wood,  
 The field's wild beasts have made of it their food

- 6 Jehovah, Lord of Hosts, do Thou again  
 Now turn, nor make our supplication vain.  
 Look down from Heaven now, and all behold;  
 Visit this vine, and with Thy might enfold  
 What Thy right hand hath planted for so long,  
 The branch which for Thyself Thou madest strong.
- 7 With fire behold it burnt and all cut down;  
 They die at Thy rebuke—beneath Thy frown.  
 Keep Thou Thine hand in Thy great mercy o'er  
 The man of Thy right hand, our pray'rs implore;  
 Yea, over him, the son of man, whom Thou  
 Hast for Thyself made mighty until now:
- 8 Thus shall we never more go back again  
 From Thee, to whom no pray'r is made in vain:  
 O do Thou quicken us, and us restore,  
 And on Thy Name we'll call for evermore.  
 Restore us, Lord of Hosts; that light we crav'd—  
 Thy presence—give; and we shall yet be sav'd.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 HEAR, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock  
 Thou that dost Joseph guide;  
 Shine forth, O Thou that dost between  
 The cherubims abide.
- 2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,  
 And in Manasseh's sight,  
 O come for our salvation;  
 Stir up Thy strength and might.
- 3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,  
 And upon us vouchsafe  
 To make Thy countenance to shine,  
 And so we shall be safe.
- 4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,  
 How long shall kindled be  
 Thy wrath against the prayer made  
 By Thine own folk to Thee?

- 5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them  
    Instead of bread to eat;  
    Yea, tears instead of drink Thou giv'st  
    To them in measure great.
- 6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
    Our neighbours round about;  
    Our enemies among themselves  
    At us do laugh and flout.
- 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
    And upon us vouchsafe  
    To make Thy countenance to shine,  
    And so we shall be safe.
- 8 A vine from Egypt brought Thou hast,  
    By Thine outstretched hand;  
    And Thou the heathen out didst cast,  
    To plant it in their land.
- 9 Before it Thou a room didst make,  
    Where it might grow and stand;  
    Thou causedst it deep root to take,  
    And it did fill the land.
- 10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,  
    As with a covering;  
    Like goodly cedars were the boughs  
    Which out from it did spring.
- 11 Upon the one hand to the sea  
    Her boughs she did out send;  
    On th' other side unto the flood  
    Her branches did extend.
- 12 Why hast Thou then thus broken down  
    And ta'en her hedge away?  
    So that all passengers do pluck,  
    And make of her a prey.
- 13 The boar who from the forest comes  
    Doth waste it at his pleasure;  
    The wild beast of the field also  
    Devours it out of measure.

- 14 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech,  
Return now unto Thine;  
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,  
And visit this Thy vine:
- 15 This vineyard, which Thine own right hand  
Hath planted us among;  
And that same branch, which for Thyself  
Thou hast made to be strong.
- 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
It also is cut down:  
They utterly are perished  
When as Thy face doth frown.
- 17 O let Thy hand be still upon  
The Man of Thy right hand,  
The Son of man, whom for Thyself  
Thou madest strong to stand.
- 18 So henceforth we will not go back,  
Nor turn from Thee at all:  
O do Thou quicken us, and we  
Upon Thy name will call.
- 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
And upon us vouchsafe  
To make Thy countenance to shine,  
And so we shall be safe.

## PSALM LXXXI.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 SING unto God our Strength aloud,  
A joyful sound now make  
Unto our Lord, to Jacob's God;
- 2 The psalm in music wake.

## 2.

- The timbrel bring, the pleasant harp  
And psalt'ry hither bring:
- 3 And in the time of the new moon  
Loud let the trumpet ring.

3.

Sound it in the appointed hour  
 At solemn feasting-tide;  
 4 For Isr'el 'twas ordain'd; that law  
 Did Jacob's God provide.

4.

5 This for a testimony God  
 To Joseph gave alone;  
 When he went out through Egypt's land,  
 Where I heard tongues unknown.

5.

6 I took his shoulder from the load,  
 From pots his hands made free;  
 7 Thou called'st in thy trouble sore,  
 And I deliver'd thee.

6.

And in the thunder's secret place  
 I answer'd to thy cry;  
 And at the springs of Meribah  
 I prov'd thee, and drew nigh.

7.

8 Hear, O my people, while I speak,  
 I'll testify to thee;  
 I will assure thee, Isr'el, when  
 Thou hearkenest to me.

8.

9 No stranger god shall be in thee,  
 None shall thy worship own;  
 10 I am thy God, Who brought thee out  
 From Egypt's land alone.

9.

Ope wide thy mouth, and I thy God  
 In hunger thee will fill.  
 11 But not unto My voice would they  
 My people, hearken still.

10.

- And Isr'el would have none of Me;  
 12 So to their own heart's lust  
 I gave them up, their counsels were  
 Their sole and idle trust.

11.

- 13 O that My people unto Me  
 Had hearken'd all their days;  
 O would that Isr'el had but lov'd  
 And walk'd within My ways.

12.

- 14 Right soon should I have conquer'd all  
 Their enemies' strong band;  
 And then against their foes would I  
 Have turn'd My mighty hand.

13.

- 15 The haters of the Lord should all  
 Crouch down beneath His sway;  
 The time that unto them belong'd  
 Should have endur'd for aye.

14.

- 16 He with the finest of the wheat  
 Had all their want supplied;  
 Thee with the honey from the rock  
 Would I have satisfied.

## MILTON'S VERSION.

C. M.

- 1 To God our Strength, sing loud and clear,  
 Sing loud to God our King,  
 To Jacob's God, that all may hear  
 Loud acclamations ring.
- 2 Prepare a hymn, prepare a song,  
 The timbrel hither bring,  
 The cheerful psalt'ry bring along,  
 And harp with pleasant string.

- 3 Blow as is wont in the new moon  
With trumpet's lofty sound,  
Th' appointed time, the day whereon  
Our solemn feast comes round.
- 4 This was a statute giv'n of old  
For Isr'el to observe,  
A law of Jacob's God, to hold  
From whence they might not swerve.
- 5 This He a testimony ordain'd  
In Joseph not to change,  
When as he pass'd through Egypt's land  
The tongue I heard was strange.
- 6 From burden and from slavish toil  
I set his shoulder free ;  
His hands from pots and miry soil  
Deliver'd were by me.
- 7 When trouble did thee sore assail  
On me then didst thou call,  
And I to free thee did not fail  
And led thee out of thrall.  
I answer'd thee in thunder deep,  
With clouds encompass'd round ;  
I tried thee at the water steep  
Of Meribah renown'd.
- 8 Hear, O my people, hearken well,  
I testify to Thee,  
Thou ancient stock of Israel,  
If thou wilt list to me.
- 9 Throughout the land of thy abode  
No alien god shall be,  
Nor shalt thou to a foreign god  
In honour bend thy knee.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God which brought  
Thee out of Egypt land ;  
Ask large enough, and I, besought,  
Will grant thy full demand.

- 11 And yet my people would not hear,  
Nor hearken to my voice;  
And Isr'el, whom I lov'd so dear,  
Mislik'd me for his choice.
- 12 Then did I leave them to their will  
And to their wand'ring mind;  
Their own conceits they follow'd still,  
Their own devices blind.
- 13 O that my people would be wise  
To serve me all their days;  
And O that Isr'el would advise  
To walk my righteous ways.
- 14 Then would I soon bring down their foes,  
That now so proudly rise;  
And turn my hand against all those  
That are mine enemies.
- 15 Who hate the Lord would then be fain  
To bow to Him and bend;  
But they, His people, should remain,  
Their time should have no end.
- 16 And He would feed them from the shock  
With flow'r of finest wheat,  
And satisfy them from the rock  
With honey for their meat.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 SING loud to God our strength; with joy  
To Jacob's God do sing.
- 2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,  
Timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
- 3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day  
Our feast appointed is:
- 4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law  
Of Jacob's God was this.



- 5 To Joseph this a testimony  
He made, when Egypt land  
He travell'd through, where speech I heard  
I did not understand.
- 6 His shoulder I from burdens took,  
His hands from pots did free.
- 7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,  
And I deliver'd thee :  
In secret place of thundering  
I did thee answer make ;  
And at the streams of Meribah  
Of thee a proof did take.
- 8 O thou, my people, give an ear,  
I'll testify to thee ;  
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt  
But hearken unto me.
- 9 In midst of thee there shall not be  
Any strange god at all ;  
Nor unto any god unknown  
Thou bowing down shalt fall.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
From Egypt land thee guide ;  
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,  
Do thou it open wide.
- 11 But yet my people to my voice  
Would not attentive be ;  
And ev'n my chosen Israel  
He would have none of me.
- 12 So to the lust of their own hearts  
I them delivered ;  
And then in counsels of their own  
They vainly wandered.
- 13 O that my people had me heard,  
Isr'el my ways had chose !
- 14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,  
My hand turn'd on their foes.

- 15 The haters of the Lord to Him  
 Submission should have feign'd;  
 But as for them, their time should have  
 For evermore remain'd.
- 16 He should have also fed them with  
 The finest of the wheat;  
 Of honey from the rock thy fill  
 I should have made thee eat.

## PSALM LXXXII.

C. M. 

- 1.
- 1 GOD standeth where assembled are  
 The men of might, and kings;  
 And e'en among the gods the Lord  
 All 'neath His judgment brings.
- 2.
- 2 How long will ye unjustly judge,  
 How long will ye thus take  
 Unto yourselves the persons vile  
 Who sin their pleasure make?
- 3.
- 3 Defend the poor and fatherless,  
 See that the poor have right;  
 4 Save ye the needy from the hands  
 Of godless men of might.
- 4.
- 5 Nought understand they, nought they know ➤  
 They walk in darkness yet;  
 The earth's foundations are not straight,  
 Each course is wrongly set.
- 5.
- 6 I spoke and said, "Ye all are gods,"  
 And seed of the Most High;  
 7 But ye shall die like men, and fall  
 As earthly princes die.

PSALM LXXXII.

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6.

- 8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth,  
 All nations unto Thee,  
 Yea, all the heathen Thou shalt take  
 Thine heritage to be.

PSALM LXXXIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 KEEP Thou not silence, O my God,  
 Hold not Thy peace on high;  
 2 Be Thou not still, O God, for, lo,  
 Thy foes in tumult cry.

2.

- 3 And they that hate Thee rais'd their head,  
 And crafty counsel plann'd  
 Against Thy folk, against the men  
 Thou'st hidden with Thine hand.

3.

- 4 They said, "Come let us cut them off,  
 Let them no nation be;  
 That Isr'el's name for evermore  
 May from men's mem'ry flee."

4.

- 5 For they with one consent have plann'd;  
 And join'd 'gainst Thee are seen  
 6 Edom and Moab, Ismaelite,  
 And tents of Hagarene.

5.

- 7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,  
 The Philistine fails not,  
 8 And they from Tyre, and Assur who  
 Hath help'd the sons of Lot.

6.

- 9 Do Thou to them as Thou didst once  
 Unto the Midianite,  
 To Jabin and to Sisera,  
 When Kishon flow'd in might.

## 7.

- 10 Yea, like to them at Endor kill'd,  
     For earth they were as dung :  
 11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make Thou  
     Their nobles old or young.

## 8.

- Their princes like to Zebah make,  
     Yea, as Zalmunna, Lord ;  
 12 Who said, "God's pastures let us take  
     And keep as our reward."

## 9.

- 13 O God, do Thou make them to be  
     Like to a wheel fast turn'd ;  
     Yea, make them like the stubble light  
     By wind and tempest spurn'd.

## 10.

- 14 Make them like fire that fiercely burns  
     The forest far and wide ;  
     Yea, like the flame that sets ablaze  
     The very mountain's side.

## 11.

- 15 Them with Thy tempest persecute,  
     And make Thy storm dismay ;  
 16 Their faces fill with shame, until  
     They seek Thy Name alway.

## 12.

- 17 Confusion be their lot ; on them  
     Let troubles ever fall ;  
     Yea, let them all be put to shame,  
     Make them to perish all.

## 13.

- 18 That Thou, yea, Thou Who art of rig  
     Jehovah nam'd alone,  
     As the Most High o'er earth mayst  
     Among mankind be known.

1.

C. M.

- 1 How amiable, O Lord of Hosts,  
Thy tabernacles are ;  
2 Yea, for Thy courts my soul doth long  
And even faints afar.

2.

For Thee, O Lord, for Thee alone  
Cries out my weary heart ;  
For Thee my flesh cries out, for Thee  
The living God Who art.

3.

- 3 A house the sparrow e'en hath found ;  
The swallow hath her nest,  
Where she may lay her young in peace  
Beneath her feather'd breast.

4.

- Even Thine altars, Lord of Hosts,  
Yea, there, my God and King ;  
4 For bless'd are they who dwell with Thee,  
Thy praises they shall sing.

5.

- 5 That man is greatly bless'd whose strength  
Alone in Thee hath lain ;  
And he within whose inmost heart  
Thy ways for aye remain ;

6.

- 6 Who passing on through Baca's vale  
Shall make of it a well ;  
The rain shall fill the pools thereof,  
Sweet waters there shall swell.

7.

- 7 They forward go from strength to strength,  
Until, their journey past,  
They all in Zion shall appear  
Before their God at last.

8.

- 8 Lord God of Hosts, hear Thou my pray'r;  
 O Jacob's God, give ear;  
 9 Lo! Thou our Shield, look on the face  
 Of Thine anointed here.

9.

- 10 For better than a thousand days  
 Is one Thy courts within;  
 There I would rather keep a door  
 Than dwell in tents of sin.

10.

- 11 For God the Lord is Sun and Shield,  
 Glory and grace He'll give;  
 And no good thing shall be withheld  
 From those who rightly live.

11.

- To all who walk in godliness  
 Shall nothing wanting be;  
 12 O Lord of Hosts, that man is bless'd  
 Who puts his trust in Thee.

## MILTON'S VERSION.

C. M.

- 1 How lovely are Thy dwellings fair!  
 O Lord of Hosts, how dear  
 The pleasant tabernacles are,  
 Where Thou dost dwell so near!  
 2 My soul doth long, and almost die  
 Thy courts, O Lord, to see;  
 My heart and flesh aloud do cry,  
 O living God, for Thee.  
 3 There ev'n the sparrow, freed from wrong,  
 Hath found a house of rest;  
 The swallow there to lay her young  
 Hath built her brooding nest:

- Ev'n by Thy altars, Lord of Hosts,  
They find their safe abode;  
And home they fly, from round the coasts,  
Toward Thee, my King, my God.
- 4 Happy who in Thy house reside,  
Where Thee they ever praise;
- 5 Happy whose strength in Thee doth bide,  
And in their hearts Thy ways.
- 6 They pass through Baca's thirsty vale,  
That dry and barren ground,  
As through a fruitful wat'ry dale  
Where springs and show'rs abound.
- 7 They journey on from strength to strength  
With joy and gladsome cheer,  
Till all before our God at length  
In Zion do appear.
- 8 Lord God of Hosts, now hear my pray'r;  
O Jacob's God, give ear;
- 9 Thou God our shield, look on the face  
Of Thy anointed dear.
- 0 For one day in Thy courts to be  
Is better and more blest,  
Than in the joys of vanity  
A thousand days at best.  
I in the temple of my God  
Had rather keep a door,  
Than dwell in tents and rich abode  
With sin for evermore.
- 1 For God the Lord, both sun and shield,  
Gives grace and glory bright:  
No good from them shall be withheld  
Whose ways are just and right.
- 2 Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high,  
That man is truly blest  
Who only on Thee doth rely,  
And in Thee only rest.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 How lovely is Thy dwelling-place.  
 O Lord of hosts, to me!  
 The tabernacles of Thy grace  
 How pleasant, Lord, they be!
- 2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,  
 Yea faints, Thy courts to see:  
 My very heart and flesh cry out,  
 O living God, for Thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
 An house wherein to rest;  
 The swallow also for herself  
 Hath purchased a nest;  
 Ev'n Thine own altars, where she safe  
 Her young ones forth may bring,  
 O Thou almighty Lord of hosts,  
 Who art my God and King.
- 4 Bless'd are they in Thy house that dwell,  
 They ever give Thee praise.
- 5 Bless'd is the man whose strength Thou art  
 In whose heart are Thy ways:
- 6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,  
 Therein do dig up wells;  
 Also the rain that falleth down  
 The pools with water fills.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied go  
 Still forward unto strength,  
 Until in Sion they appear  
 Before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;  
 O Jacob's God, give ear.
- 9 See God our shield, look on the face  
 Of Thine anointed dear.



- 0 For in Thy courts one day excels  
 A thousand; rather in  
 My God's house will I keep a door,  
 Than dwell in tents of sin.
- 1 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:  
 He'll grace and glory give;  
 And will withhold no good from them  
 That uprightly do live.
- 2 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
 That man is truly blest,  
 Who by assured confidence  
 On Thee alone doth rest.

## PSALM LXXXV.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 LORD, Thou hast favourable been  
 Unto Thine own dear land;  
 Jacob's captivity hast Thou  
 Brought back with Thy strong hand.
- 2.
- 2 Forgiven are Thy people's sins,  
 And their transgressions past  
 Are cover'd; Thou hast ta'en away  
 All wrath upon them cast.
- 3.
- 3 And from Thine anger's fierceness Thou  
 Hast turn'd Thyself away;  
 4 Turn us, O our salvation's God,  
 Thy wrath and fury stay.
- 4.
- 5 Wilt Thou for ever angry be,  
 And shall Thine ire outlast  
 All generations of mankind,  
 And ne'er be overpast?

5.

6 Wilt Thou us nevermore revive,  
That gladness all may see,  
And that Thy people may rejoice  
Unceasingly in Thee?

6.

7 Thy loving-kindness unto us,  
Thy mercy, now forthshow;  
And Thy salvation upon us,  
O Lord, do Thou bestow.

7.

8 But unto all the words that shall  
From God the Lord proceed,  
To ev'ry utt'rance of His mouth,  
I'll listen, and take heed.

8.

Peace to His people God will speak,  
To His beloved, peace;  
But let them turn again no more,  
Let former folly cease.

9.

9 For surely His salvation's nigh  
To those who do Him fear;  
That glory in our land may dwell,  
And be for ever here.

10.

10 Mercy and Truth together meet,  
And Peace and Righteousness  
11 Have kiss'd each other. Truth shall spring:  
From earth mankind to bless:

11.

And from the Heaven Righteousness  
12 Shall then look down. The Lord  
Shall grant all good. Our land to us  
Her increase shall afford.

## 12.

- 3 Yea, Righteousness before His face  
 For evermore shall go,  
 And set us in His footsteps' ways,  
 His holy paths to show.

## PSALM LXXXVI.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear,  
 Poor am I—in distress;  
 2 Preserve my soul, for I am one  
 Thou with Thy love dost bless.

## 2.

- O Thou, my God, Thy servant save,  
 Who trusts alone in Thee;  
 3 And as I cry to Thee each day,  
 Be merciful to me.

## 3.

- 4 Rejoice Thy servant's soul; alone  
 To Thee my soul I raise;  
 5 For Thou art good, and wilt forgive  
 The error of my ways.

## 4.

- And plenteous Thou in mercy art  
 To all who call on Thee;  
 6 Give ear unto my pray'r, and heed  
 Entreaties made by me.

## 5.

- 7 In trouble's day I'll call on Thee,  
 For Thou wilt answer give;  
 8 Among the gods is none like Thee,  
 No works like Thine can live.

## 6.

- 9 All nations Thou hast made shall come,  
 With worship and acclaim,  
 And bow before Thee, O my God,  
 And glorify Thy Name.

7.

- 10 For Thou art great. and wonders dost,  
And God a'one Thou art ;  
11 Teach me Thy way. and in Thy truth  
I'll walk with faithful heart.

8.

- Unite my heart to fear Thy Name ;  
12 I'll praise Thee, I'll adore  
With all its strength, and glorify  
Thy Name for evermore.

9.

- 13 For great Thy mercy toward me  
Doth still, O Lord, remain ;  
Thou mad'st my soul from depths of hell  
Deliverance attain.

10.

- 14 The proud have risen against me,  
The violent men have met,  
O God, to seek my soul ; nor Thee  
Before their eyes have set.

11.

- 15 A God of all compassion full  
Art Thou, O Lord, above ;  
Gracious art Thou, long-suff'ring still,  
Plenteous in truth and love.

12.

- 16 O turn, have mercy upon me,  
And give Thy strength, I crave,  
Unto Thy servant, and the son  
Of Thine own handmaid save.

13.

- 17 Show unto me a token now,  
A sign to tell of good,  
That they may see it, feeling sham  
Who hate and 'gainst me stood.

## 14.

Because 'tis Thou, O Lord my God,  
 Hast holpen me alone;  
 Yea, unto me by Thy right hand  
 Thy comfort hath been shown.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 8, 6.

- 1 O HEAR me, gracious Lord; bestow  
 Thine answer on me in my woe:  
 O'er me the waves of sorrow flow,  
 And I am sore in need.
- 2 My soul keep Thou, for I am dear  
 To Thee: O Thou my God, then hear;  
 Thy servant save from ev'ry fear,  
 Who trustfully doth plead.
- 3 Be gracious unto me, O Lord,  
 My daily pray'rs have Thee implor'd;  
 Unto Thy servant's soul accord  
 The joy that comes from Thee.
- 4 For unto Thee my soul I raise,  
 For Thy great goodness ever stays,  
 And ready art Thou, Lord, always  
 To grant forgiveness free.
- 5 To those in truth who on Thee call  
 Thy love is plenteous still to all:  
 O hear, before Thy throne I fall,  
 My voice ascends in pray'rs.
- 6 My cry in grief to God shall be,  
 For Thou wilt surely answer me:  
 Among the gods is none like Thee,  
 Nor like Thy works are theirs.
- 7 All nations made by Thine own hands  
 Shall come from earth's remotest lands,  
 And, bowing, their adoring bands  
 Thy Name shall glorify.

- 8 For great art Thou, Who hast forthshown  
Thy wondrous works : in Thee alone,  
Jehovah, have Thy creatures known  
Their God, O Thou Most High.
- 9 Teach me Thy way, and I will go  
Where Thine own truth the path shall show  
Unite mine heart to make it know  
Thy Name's most holy fear.
- 10 I'll give Thee thanks, I'll give Thee praise  
With all mine heart, while last my days  
And glorify in grateful lays  
Thy Name to me so dear.
- 11 For toward me Thy love is great ;  
My soul Thou didst not cause to wait  
In unseen worlds all desolate,  
But Thou didst set it free.
- 12 O God, the proud against me rise,  
And for my soul the violent cries ;  
Nor have they set before their eyes  
The fear they owe to Thee.
- 13 But Thou, O Lord, art from of yore  
Full of compassion's boundless store,  
Gracious, long-suffering, evermore  
A God of truth and love.
- 14 O turn to me, Thy grace accord,  
Thy strength, unto Thy servant, Lord ;  
Unto Thine handmaid's son afford  
Deliv'rance from above.
- 15 Show me a sign for good, that all  
Who hate me be asham'd and fall :  
Jehovah, Thou hast heard my call,  
And holpen in distress.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 6-17.)

- 6 HEAR, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice  
Of my request attend:
- 7 In troublous times I'll call on Thee;  
For Thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods  
That may with Thee compare;  
And like the works which Thou hast done,  
Not any work is there.
- 9 All nations whom Thou mad'st shall come  
And worship rev'rently  
Before Thy face; and they, O Lord,  
Thy name shall glorify.
- 10 Because Thou art exceeding great,  
And works by Thee are done  
Which are to be admir'd; and Thou  
Art God Thyself alone.
- 11 Teach me Thy way, and in Thy truth,  
O Lord, then walk will I;  
Unite my heart, that I Thy name  
May fear continually.
- 12 O Lord my God, with all my heart  
To Thee I will give praise;  
And I the glory will ascribe  
Unto Thy name always:
- 13 Because Thy mercy toward me  
In greatness doth excel;  
And Thou deliver'd hast my soul  
Out from the lowest hell.
- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
And vi'lent men have met,  
That for my soul have sought; and Thee  
Before them have not set.

- 15 But Thou art full of pity, Lord,  
 A God most gracious,  
 Long-suffering, and in Thy truth  
 And mercy plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me Thy countenance,  
 And mercy on me have ;  
 Thy servant strengthen, and the son  
 Of Thine own handmaid save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they  
 Which do me hate may see,  
 And be asham'd ; because Thou, Lord,  
 Didst help and comfort me.

## PSALM LXXXVII.

## 1.

- 1 UPON the holy mountains' brow  
 His sure foundations rest ;  
 2 The gates of Zion with the love  
 Of God are greatly bless'd :

## 2.

- Yea, more than Jacob's dwellings all,  
 Or where his children trod ;  
 3 For glorious things are said of thee,  
 Thou city of our God.

## 3.

- 4 Rahab and Babel unto those  
 Who know me, I will name,  
 Philistia and the Ethiop's land,  
 And Tyre of ancient fame.

## 4.

- 5 This man was born there ; and behold,  
 Of Zion shall be said,  
 "This man or that was born in her,  
 And God shall lift her head."



5.

Yea, e'en the Highest God Himself  
 Shall 'stablish her aright;  
 5 And when He counts the people, note,  
 "This man saw there the light."

6.

7 The players on the instruments,  
 And each who with them sings,  
 Shall there appear; and there in Thee  
 Are all my living springs.

## MILTON'S VERSION.

C. M.

1 AMONG the holy mountains high  
 Is His foundation fast,  
 There seated is His sanctuary,  
 His temple there is plac'd.

2 Sion's fair gates the Lord loves more  
 Than all the dwellings fair  
 Of Jacob's land, though there be store,  
 And all within His care.

3 City of God, most glorious things  
 Of thee abroad are spoke;  
 I mention Egypt, where proud kings  
 Did our forefathers yoke.

4 I mention Babel to my friends,  
 Philistia, full of scorn,  
 And Tyre with Ethiop's utmost ends,  
 Lo, this man there was born:

5 But twice that praise shall in our ear  
 Be said of Sion last,  
 This and this man was born in her,  
 High God shall fix her fast.

6 The Lord shall write it in a scroll,  
 That ne'er shall be outworn,  
 When He the nations doth inroll,  
 That this man there was born.

- 7 Both they who sing and they who dance  
 With sacred songs are there :  
 In Thee fresh brooks, and soft streams glance  
 And all my fountains clear.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

C. V.

1.

- 1 O LORD, Thou my salvation's God,  
 Before Thee day and night  
 I've cried ; incline Thine ear, and let  
 2 My pray'r be in Thy sight.

2.

- 3 Because my soul is full of woes ;  
 My life the grave draws near ;  
 4 I'm counted with the men who go  
 Down to the pit in fear.

3.

- I'm like a man that hath no strength,  
 5 Free 'mid the dead, and like  
 The slain who lie in graves, whom Thou  
 Dost from Thy mem'ry strike ;

4.

- Whom from Thine hand Thou dost for  
 Cut off and sunder'd keep.  
 6 Thou'st laid me in the lowest pit,  
 In darkness, in the deep.

5.

- 7 Thy wrath upon me lieth hard,  
 Thou hast afflicted me  
 8 With all Thy waves. My friends have  
 Been forc'd afar by Thee :

6.

- A thing abominable Thou  
 Hast made me in their eyes ;  
 No path, from durance to escape,  
 Before me open lies.

7.

9 By reason of affliction, Lord,  
 Mine eye doth mourn and weep ;  
 Upon Thee daily I have call'd,  
 Mine hands outstretch'd I keep.

8.

0 Wilt Thou show marvels to the dead ?  
 Or shall the shades below  
 Arise, that they may give Thee thanks,  
 And praise to Thee forthshow ?

9.

1 Or shall Thy loving-kindness then  
 Within the grave be told ;  
 Or faithfulness of Thine declar'd  
 In death's destruction cold ?

10.

2 In darkness shall Thy works be known,  
 Thy wonders wrought to bless,  
 Thy righteousness, within the land  
 Of dire forgetfulness.

11.

3 But as for me, Jehovah, still  
 I made my cry to Thee ;  
 To meet Thee in the morning hour  
 A pray'r arose from me.

12.

4 Why castest Thou then off my soul,  
 Thy face from me why hide ?  
 From youth was I afflicted, yea,  
 And ready to have died.

13.

5 While suffering my terrors dread  
 Distracted, scar'd am I ;  
 16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me,  
 Thy terrors make me die.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

14.

17 They came to me, and swept around  
 Like water, day by day;  
 Together came they, and their floods  
 Encompass'd me alway.

15.

18 But Thou hast put afar from me  
 My lover and my friend;  
 'Tis Thou Who mine acquaintance all  
 Didst into darkness send.

## PSALM LXXXIX.

1.

1 I'LL sing the mercies of the Lord  
 For ever; and my speech  
 Unto the generations all  
 Thy faithfulness shall teach.

2.

2 For I have said for evermore  
 Upbuilt shall mercy be;  
 In Heavens shall Thy faithfulness  
 Establish'd be by Thee.

3.

3 And with my chosen I have made  
 A cov'nant; I have sworn  
 Unto my servant David, thus  
 My words to him were borne.

4.

4 Thy seed I shall for evermore  
 Establish, I alone  
 Unto all generations shall  
 Build up for thee thy throne.

5.

5 Thy wonders shall the Heavens praise,  
 Thy faithfulness, O Lord,  
 In congregations of the Saints  
 For ever be ador'd.

6.

6 For who in all the Heavens high  
To God may be compar'd;  
Among the sons of mighty ones  
His likeness who has shar'd?

7.

7 The Lord is greatly to be fear'd  
Assembled saints among;  
And held in rev'rence by all those  
Who round about Him throng.

8.

8 Lord God of Hosts, whom shall we call  
A strong Lord like to Thee?  
Who like Thy faithfulness and truth  
Around Thee may there be?

9.

9 Thou rul'st the raging of the sea,  
That hearkens to Thy will;  
And when the waves thereof arise  
Thou makest them be still.

10.

10 Rahab in pieces broken lies,  
Like to one slain, by Thee;  
With Thy strong arm Thy foes, o'erwhelm'd,  
Are scatter'd far, and flee.

11.

11 The heavens are Thine, and Thine the earth,  
And all in ev'ry land;  
The fulness of the world, yea, these  
Were founded by Thine hand.

12.

12 Thou hast created north and south;  
And loudly with their voice  
Shall Tabor and shall Hermon high  
Both in Thy Name rejoice.

13.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm ; Thine hand  
Is terrible in might ;  
And Thy right hand abideth still  
Exalted in our sight.

14.

14 Justice and judgment of Thy throne  
Are pillars evermore ;  
Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth  
Shall go Thy face before.

15.

15 O blessèd are the people all  
Who know the joyful sound ;  
In light of Thine own countenance  
Their walk shall aye be found.

16.

16 And in Thy Name shall they rejoice  
Throughout the livelong day ;  
For ever in Thy righteousness  
Shall they exalted stay.

17.

17 For of their strength the glory great  
Alone in Thee doth lie ;  
And in Thy favour shall our horn  
Exalted be on high.

18.

18 For to Jehovah our defence  
Alone doth appertain ;  
The Holy One of Israel  
O'er us, our King, doth reign.

19.

19 Then Thou to Thy belovèd spak'st  
In vision, and didst say,  
On one that is a mighty man  
Mine help I choose to lay.

20.

I've rais'd one chosen from the folk ;  
 20 My servant David e'en  
 I've found, and with mine holy oil  
 Hath he anointed been.

21.

Who by My Hand shall 'stablish'd be,  
 Mine arm shall make him strong ;  
 22 Him shall the adversary ne'er  
 With his exactions wrong.

22.

The son of wickedness to him  
 Shall ne'er affliction give ;  
 23 I'll crush his foes before his face,  
 And vex'd with plagues they 'll live.

23.

My faithfulness and mercy shall  
 With him for ever be ;  
 And in My Name shall men his horn  
 On high exalted see.

24.

His hand shall yet establish'd be  
 Upon the ocean wide ;  
 Then also on the rivers' floods  
 His right hand shall abide.

25.

"Thou art my Father ;" thus his voice  
 To me shall ever cry :  
 "My God ; of my salvation still,  
 My Rock of Strength on high."

26.

Him also will I surely make  
 Mine own first-born, to stand  
 Higher than any king that rules  
 In earth's most favour'd land.

27.

28 My mercy will I keep for him  
For ever to endure;  
And with him shall my covenant  
Stand always fast and sure.

28.

29 His seed shall live eternally,  
Thus shall my pow'r be shown;  
And as the days of Heaven are  
Shall be for him his throne.

29.

30 And if his race forsake My law,  
Nor in My judgments stay;  
31 If they My statutes break in scorn,  
Nor My commands obey;

30.

32 Then with the rod I'll visit them,  
Whene'er they thus transgress;  
And their iniquity I'll scourge  
With stripes and sore distress.

31.

33 E'en then My loving-kindness shall  
Not all be ta'en away;  
Nor shall My faithfulness for him  
Be suffer'd to decay.

32.

34 I will not break My covenant;  
Nor evermore by Me  
Shall that which once has pass'd My lips  
See change, and alter'd be.

33.

35 Once by My holiness I've sworn,  
To David I'll not lie;  
36 His seed shall ever live, his throne  
Be like the sun on high.



34.

37 It shall be 'stablish'd as the moon  
For ever in the skies;  
And as the faithful witness here  
That doth in heaven rise.

35.

38 But Thou Thine own anointed one  
Hast cast out and abhorr'd;  
And with him Thou hast wrathful been,  
Forsaking him, O Lord.

36.

39 The cov'nant with Thy servant Thou  
As void hast now ordain'd;  
By casting it upon the ground  
His crown hast Thou profan'd.

37.

40 And all his hedges by Thine hand  
Are broken and torn down;  
Thou also hast to ruin brought  
Each stronghold and each town.

38.

41 They all make spoil of him who pass  
Along their daily road;  
And a reproach he is to all  
Who dwell near his abode.

39.

42 His adversaries' strong right hand  
Hath been set up by Thee;  
And Thou hast let his enemies  
Rejoice and shout in glee.

40.

43 His sword's edge Thou didst turn; in fight  
Thou mad'st him not stand fast;  
44 Thou mad'st his glory cease, his throne  
Down to the ground Thou'st cast.

41.

45 His days of youth Thou'st shorten'd, Thou  
 Hast cover'd him with shame;  
 How long, O Lord? wilt Thou for aye  
 Thus hide, nor hear our claim?

42.

46 And shall Thy wrath still burn like fire?  
 47 Remember once again  
 How short my time is. Why hast Thou  
 Made all mankind in vain?

43.

48 What man is he that liveth, Lord,  
 Who never death shall see?  
 Who from the grave's hand shall his soul  
 By his own pow'r make free?

44.

49 Where are Thy loving-kindnesses,  
 The pity Thou didst bear,  
 Which in Thy truth to David first  
 In mercy Thou didst swear?

45.

50 Remember the reproach, O Lord,  
 By all Thy servants borne;  
 How in my bosom I must bear  
 The mighty people's scorn

46.

51 Wherewith Thy foes reproach'd Thee, Lord,  
 And Thine anointed's ways.  
 52 Bless'd be the Lord for evermore.  
 Amen. Let all give praise.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

- 1 I WILL sing Jehovah's mercies  
 While the ages onward flow,  
 And His faithfulness for ever  
 To all generations show:  
 In the Heavens set by Thee  
 Shall Thy truth and mercy be.
- 2 "I with those whom I have chosen  
 Made a cov'nant, and I swore  
 Unto one, my servant David:  
 Lo, thy seed for evermore  
 I will 'stablish, and thy throne  
 Build to stand when time hath flown."
- 3 Lord, the skies shall praise Thy wonders,  
 And Thy faithfulness be sung  
 Where the righteous ones are gather'd;  
 For the heav'nly hosts among  
 Who is like the Lord of grace,  
 Who among the mighty's race?
- 4 Terrible within the council  
 Of the holy is the Lord;  
 Fear'd above all those around Him  
 Is the God by us ador'd:  
 Lord of Hosts, whom may we see  
 Mighty, faithful like to Thee?
- 5 Thou who rul'st the pride of ocean,  
 When the waves in tumult rise  
 Stillest them, O Thou who breakest  
 Rahab that she bleeding lies,  
 Thou hast scatter'd with Thine hand  
 Mightily the foeman's band.
- 6 Thine, Jehovah, are the heavens,  
 Thine the earth which Thou hast made;  
 Thou the wondrous world hast founded,  
 All therein hast Thou array'd:  
 North and south are Thine; Thy Name  
 Hermon shouts in glad acclaim.

- 7 Mighty is Thine arm eternal,  
Strong Thine hand with strength unknown;  
Righteousness and judgment ever  
Are foundations of Thy throne:  
Mercy, truth shall go before  
Thee, O God, for evermore.
- 8 Blessed is that people only  
Who doth know the joyful sound,  
In the light of Thine own presence  
Shall their holy walk be found;  
Joyous in Thy Name they rest,  
In Thy righteousness are bless'd.
- 9 Thou art of their strength the glory,  
Thou our horn wilt surely raise  
With Thy favour unto honour  
Waning not with mortal days:  
Is'el's Holy One, our King,  
Thou dost guard us 'neath Thy wing.
- 10 To Thy lov'd one in a vision  
Thus Thou spakest: I have laid  
Help upon a man most mighty,  
Him have I exalted made;  
One from out the people's hand  
I have chosen with mine hand.
- 11 I have found my servant David,  
And with sacred oil his head  
I anointed, with him always  
Shall mine hand be 'stablished;  
And mine arm on ev'ry side,  
Strength'ning him, his steps shall guide.
- 12 Never from his adversary  
Shall he know exaction's stress;  
Never shall he taste of sorrow  
From the sons of wickedness:  
These I'll crush before his face,  
Plague shall blast his foeman's race.

- 13 But My faithfulness and mercy  
 Shall be with him, and his horn  
 In My Name among the people  
 Shall in honour great be borne;  
 He from ocean's shore shall reign  
 To the rivers' distant plain.
- 14 He shall say, Thou art my Father,  
 My salvation's Rock of might,  
 Mine own God; and I shall make him  
 My first-born in all men's sight,  
 Highest of the kings of earth,  
 Chosen from the hour of birth.
- 15 Through all ages shall My mercy  
 Still be with him firm and sure;  
 Like Mine own eternal cov'nant  
 I will make his seed endure:  
 As the days to Heaven known  
 I will make his glorious throne.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-20, 24, 25.)

- 1 GOD's mercies I will ever sing;  
 And with my mouth I shall  
 Thy faithfulness make to be known  
 To generations all.
- 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
 For ever to endure;  
 Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,  
 Thou wilt establish sure.
- 3 I with my chosen One have made  
 A cov'nant graciously;  
 And to my servant, whom I lov'd,  
 To David sworn have I;
- 4 That I thy seed establish shall  
 For ever to remain,  
 And will to generations all  
 Thy throne build and maintain.

- 5 The praises of Thy wonders, Lord,  
The heavens shall express;  
And in the congregation  
Of saints Thy faithfulness.
- 6 For who in heaven with the Lord  
May once himself compare?  
Who is like God among the sons  
Of those that mighty are?
- 7 Great fear in meeting of the saints  
Is due unto the Lord;  
And He of all about Him should  
With rev'rence be ador'd.
- 8 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
What Lord in mightiness  
Is like to Thee? who compass'd round  
Art with Thy faithfulness.
- 9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea  
Thou over it dost reign;  
And when the waves thereof do swell,  
Thou stillest them again.
- 10 Rahab in pieces Thou didst break,  
Like one that slaughter'd is;  
And with Thy mighty arm Thou hast  
Dispers'd Thine enemies.
- 11 The heav'ns are Thine, Thou for Thine own  
The earth dost also take;  
The world, and fulness of the same,  
Thy pow'r did found and make.
- 12 The north and south from Thee alone  
Their first beginning had;  
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill  
Shall in Thy name be glad.
- 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,  
Thy hand is great in might;  
And Thy right hand exceedingly  
Exalted is in height.

- 14 Justice and judgment of Thy throne  
Are made the dwelling-place;  
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,  
Shall go before Thy face.
- 15 O greatly bless'd the people are  
The joyful sound that know;  
In brightness of Thy face, O Lord,  
They ever on shall go.
- 16 They in Thy name shall all the day  
Rejoice exceedingly;  
And in Thy righteousness shall they  
Exalted be on high.
- 17 Because the glory of their strength  
Doth only stand in Thee;  
And in Thy favour shall our horn  
And pow'r exalted be.
- 18 For God is our defence; and He  
To us doth safety bring:  
The Holy One of Israel  
Is our almighty King.
- 19 In vision to Thy Holy One  
Thou saidst, I help upon  
A strong one laid; out of the folk  
I rais'd a chosen one;
- 20 Ev'n David, I have found him 'out  
A servant unto me;  
And with my holy oil my King  
Anointed him to be.
- \* \* \* \*
- 24 My mercy and my faithfulness  
With him yet still shall be;  
And in my name his horn and pow'r  
Men shall exalted see.
- 25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,  
I'll set it in the sea;  
And his right hand established  
Shall in the rivers be.

1.

C. M.

- 1 LORD, through all generations Thou  
Hast been our dwelling-place ;  
2 Before by Thee had been brought forth  
The mountains' mighty race :

2.

Or ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,  
Or life the world had trod ;  
From everlasting still Thou art  
To everlasting God.

3.

- 3 Man, who soon perishes, dost Thou  
Unto destruction turn ;  
Yet afterwards Thou sayst again,  
Children of men, return.

4.

- 4 For in Thy sight a thousand years  
Are but as yesterday,  
When it is past ; or like a watch  
Of night that glides away.

5.

- 5 Away Thou bear'st them as with floods,  
And as a sleep they pass ;  
For in the morning they are like  
The fresh and growing grass :

6.

- 6 It flourisheth at morning time,  
And groweth up on high ;  
But in the ev'ning is cut down,  
And wither'd there doth lie.

7.

- 7 For by Thine anger we're consum'd,  
And troubled in Thy sight ;  
8 Thou'st set our secret sins before  
Thy countenance's light.



8.

9 For all our days are pass'd away,  
 In Thy fierce wrath and fear ;  
 And as a tale that has been told  
 We spend each weary year.

9.

10 The days of all our years of life  
 Are threescore years and ten ;  
 And if they reach to fourscore years,  
 Through strength Thou giv'st to men,

10.

Yet is their strength but labour then,  
 And sorrow, all will say ;  
 For it is soon cut off, and we  
 Are fled and gone away.

11.

11 Who knoweth all Thine anger's pow'r,  
 Or who may tell its sign ?  
 Lord, e'en according to Thy fear  
 So is Thy wrath divine.

12.

12 So teach us Thou to number days,  
 And all our time divide,  
 That unto wisdom evermore  
 Our hearts may be applied.

13.

13 Return at last, O Lord ; how long ?  
 And is Thy wrath not spent ?  
 Concerning these Thy servants all  
 Let it Thee now repent.

14.

14 Us with Thy mercy satisfy,  
 And that right early, Lord ;  
 That we may joy, that gladness be  
 For all our days restor'd.

15.

15 Give joy according to the days  
Wherein Thou gav'st us woe;  
And as have been the years wherein  
We saw those evils flow.

16.

16 Unto Thy servants let Thy work,  
O gracious God, appear;  
And let Thy glory, as with them,  
Be to their children near.

17.

17 O upon us, and all our seed,  
Let Thou Thy beauty be;  
The graciousness that doth belong,  
O Lord our God, to Thee.

18.

Establish Thou our handiwork  
On us, O God Most High;  
Yea, Lord, the work of our own hands  
Establish ere we die.

## SECOND VERSION.

} S. M.  
{ DOUBL

- 1 LORD, Thou hast ever been,  
Through each succeeding race,  
Before the mountains were brought forth,  
Our lasting dwelling-place.  
Yea God art Thou before  
The earth and world were seen;  
From everlasting, Lord, hast Thou  
To everlasting been.
- 2 Thou turnest unto dust  
All mortals frail, and then  
Thy word goes forth, Return once more,  
Ye children born of men.

To Thee a thousand years  
 Are but as yesterday,  
 When it is past; and as a watch  
 Of night that speeds away.

3 Yea, like a sleep all these  
 Thine hand away doth bear,  
 At morning they are like the grass  
 That groweth green and fair:  
 It flourisheth at morn,  
 And springeth fresh and green;  
 But in the ev'ning soon cut down,  
 And withered is seen.

4 E'en so are we consum'd  
 Beneath Thine anger dire;  
 We perish under Thy rebuke,  
 And wither 'neath Thine ire.  
 For our iniquities  
 Thou sett'st before Thine eye,  
 In light of Thine own countenance  
 The sins that hidden lie.

5 For all our days go by  
 With Thy dread anger fraught;  
 And we have spent our years as though  
 The time were but a thought.  
 The days of all our years  
 Are threescore years and ten;  
 And if, by reason of the strength  
 That Thou dost give to men,

6 Fourscore their years may be,  
 Their strength is labour sore  
 And sorrow; for it quickly flies,  
 And we are seen no more.  
 Who knows Thine anger's power,  
 According to Thy fear?  
 Teach us to number days to gain  
 A heart to wisdom dear.

- 7 Return, O Lord ; how long ?  
 O for these servants Thine  
 Let it repent Thee now, and show  
 Again Thy love divine.  
 And in the early morn  
 Our spirits satisfy  
 With Thy dear love, that we may sing  
 And joy unceasingly.
- 8 As were the days when Thou  
 Didst give affliction sore,  
 According to our years of grief,  
 So grant us joy once more.  
 Let Thou Thy work appear  
 Unto Thy servants all,  
 And let Thy glory's saving light  
 Upon Thy children fall.
- 9 O let the graciousness  
 Of our almighty Lord,  
 Of Him who is our only God,  
 Be now upon us pour'd ;  
 The work our hands have wrought  
 Establish by Thy will ;  
 Yea, upon us do Thou Thy work,  
 O Lord, establish still.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place  
 In generations all.
- 2 Before Thou ever hadst brought forth  
 The mountains great or small ;  
 Ere ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,  
 And all the world abroad ;  
 Ev'n Thou from everlasting art  
 To everlasting God.

- 3 Thou dost unto destruction  
Man that is mortal turn ;  
And unto them Thou say'st, Again,  
Ye sons of men, return.
- 4 Because a thousand years appear  
No more before Thy sight  
Than yesterday, when it is past,  
Or than a watch by night.
- 5 As with an overflowing flood  
Thou carry'st them away :  
They like a sleep are, like the grass  
That grows at morn are they.
- 6 At morn it flourishes and grows,  
Cut down at ev'n doth fade.
- 7 For by Thine anger we're consum'd,  
Thy wrath makes us afraid.
- 8 Our sins Thou and iniquities  
Dost in Thy presence place,  
And sett'st our secret faults before  
The brightness of Thy face.
- 9 For in Thine anger all our days  
Do pass on to an end ;  
And as a tale that hath been told,  
So we our years do spend.
- 10 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
Our days and years, we see ;  
Or if, by reason of more strength,  
In some fourscore they be :  
Yet doth the strength of such old men  
But grief and labour prove ;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
Fly hence, and soon remove.
- 11 Who knows the power of Thy wrath ?  
According to Thy fear
- 12 So is Thy wrath : Lord, teach Thou us  
Our end in mind to bear ;

- And so to count our days, that we  
 Our hearts may still apply  
 To learn Thy wisdom and Thy truth,  
 That we may live thereby.
- 13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,  
 How long thus shall it be?  
 Let it repent Thee now for those  
 That servants are to Thee.
- 14 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
 Us early satisfy;  
 So we rejoice shall all our days,  
 And still be glad in Thee.
- 15 According as the days have been,  
 Wherein we grief have had,  
 And years wherein we ill have seen,  
 So do Thou make us glad.
- 16 O let Thy work and pow'r appear  
 Thy servants' face before;  
 And shew unto their children dear  
 Thy glory evermore:
- 17 And let the beauty of the Lord  
 Our God be us upon:  
 Our handy-works establish Thou,  
 Establish them each one.

## PSALM XCI.

c.]

1.

- 1 THAT man who hath his dwelling made  
 In God's own secret place  
 Shall ever stay beneath the shade  
 Of His almighty grace.

2.

- 2 My Refuge is the Lord, I'll say,  
 The Lord 's my Strength and Fort,  
 My God, in Him my trust I lay,  
 In God my sure support.

3.

3 He surely from the fowler's snare,  
From pestilence's breath,  
Shall keep thee with His wings, His care  
Shall shelter thee from death.

4.

4 His feathers shall thee safety yield;  
His truth and faithfulness  
Shall be to thee thy trusty Shield,  
Thy Buckler in distress.

5.

5 Not for the dread that comes with night  
Shalt thou a terror feel;  
Nor when by day the arrow's flight  
Is mark'd by gleam of steel;

6.

6 Not when with darkness o'er its way  
The plague in silence treads;  
Nor when destruction at noonday  
Her waste and havoc spreads.

7.

7 A thousand at thy side shall die,  
Ten thousand on thy right,  
But it shall not come nigh to thee  
Nor once on thee alight.

8.

8 The guerdon by the wicked earn'd  
Shalt thou indeed behold,  
9 But only see, for thou hast learn'd  
To make the Lord thy fold.

9.

10 No plague shall o'er thy dwelling sweep,  
No evil thee betide;  
His angels charge He gives to keep  
Thee safe on ev'ry side.

10.

- 11 Lest thou shouldst even dash and tear  
Thy foot against a stone,  
12 His angels' wings with holy care  
Around thee shall be thrown.

11.

- 13 On lions and their brood thou'lt tread,  
And on the serpent's crest;  
Beneath thy feet the dragon's head  
Shall in the dust be press'd.

12.

- 14 Because on Me he sets his love,  
I'll rescue him from shame;  
Exalted shall he be above,  
For he hath known My Name.

13.

- 15 When he shall call I will attend,  
In trouble with him be;  
I will to him deliv'rance send,  
And honour he shall see.

14.

- 16 Him will I surely satisfy,  
Long years his life shall know;  
And unto him at last will I  
Mine own salvation show.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 4<sup>7</sup>.

- 1 HE who makes his holy dwelling  
Where Jehovah, the Most High,  
Hath His secret place, shall ever  
Safely there abide, and lie  
In His shadow,  
God Almighty ever nigh.



- 2 He shall say of great Jehovah,  
He my Fort and Refuge stays ;  
In my God my trust reposes :  
From the hunter's snare always  
He shall save thee ;  
And when plague, devouring, slays.
- 3 With His feathers thee He'll cover,  
And beneath His wings of might  
Thou shalt find thy trust and refuge :  
And His truth before thy sight  
Shall be ever  
Shield and Buckler in the fight.
- 4 Thou shalt never fear the terror  
Darkling night more dreadful shows ;  
Nor the dart in sunlight flashing ;  
Nor the pestilence that goes  
Silent, shrouded ;  
Nor the sickness noonday knows.
- 5 At thy side shall fall a thousand,  
Thousands ten at thy right hand :  
Slaughter shall not touch thee ; only  
Thou shalt see, and understand  
How the sinner  
Reaps reward throughout the land.
- 6 Thou, Jehovah, art my Refuge :  
Since the Highest One for thee  
Thou hast made thine Habitation.  
Thou shalt never harmèd be,  
And thy dwelling  
From the plague shall still be free.
- 7 He shall charge His watchful angels,  
Though to thee it be unknown,  
In thy ways to keep and guard thee ;  
And their hands around thee thrown  
Safe shall bear thee  
Lest thou dash against a stone.

- 8 On the lion and the adder  
 Shalt thou tread from harm secure;  
 Yea, thy path o'er broods of serpents  
 And young lions shall be sure:  
     Thou shalt trample  
     'Neath thy feet all things impure.
- 9 Since on Me his love was steadfast,  
 Therefore I will own his claim,  
 And will free him, and will set him  
 High, for he hath known My Name:  
     When he calleth  
     Shall Mine answer be the same.
- 10 I will be with him in trouble,  
 Safety on him I'll bestow;  
 I will raise him to great honour,  
 And long years his life shall know:  
     My salvation  
     Unto him I'll surely show.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-6.)

- 1 HE that doth in the secret place  
 Of the most High reside,  
 Under the shade of Him that is  
 Th' Almighty, shall abide.
- 2 I of the Lord my God will say,  
 He is my refuge still,  
 He is my fortress, and my God,  
 And in Him trust I will.
- 3 Assuredly He shall thee save,  
 And give deliverance  
 From subtle fowler's snare, and from  
 The noisome pestilence.
- 4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust  
 Under His wings shall be:  
 His faithfulness shall be a shield  
 And buckler unto thee.

- 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
 For terrors of the night ;  
 Nor for the arrow that doth fly  
 By day, while it is light ;  
 6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks  
 In darkness secretly ;  
 Nor for destruction, that doth waste  
 At noon-day openly.

## PSALM XCII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 'Tis good to render up our thanks  
 Unto the Lord of might ;  
 To thank Him with a grateful voice,  
 Doth bring its own delight.

2.

- 'Tis good to sing unto Thy Name  
 In psalms of holy praise ;  
 2 To show Thy loving-kindness forth  
 With morning's early rays.

3.

- And ev'ry night the faithfulness  
 That doth to Thee belong  
 With music to declare ; and sing  
 The praise thereof in song.

4.

- 3 Upon a ten-string'd instrument  
 To spread Thy praise around,  
 Upon the psalt'ry, on the harp  
 With deep and solemn sound.

5.

- 4 For Thou, O Lord, hast made me glad  
 Through works Thy might hath wrought ;  
 And in the works Thine hands perform  
 My triumph shall be sought.

6.

5 Jehovah, O how wondrous are  
 Thy mighty deeds divine ;  
 And how exceeding deep, O God,  
 Is ev'ry thought of Thine.

7.

6 An unwise man this knoweth not ;  
 Fools cannot understand  
 7 That when the wicked spring like grass  
 Destruction waits at hand.

8.

8 Thou art Most High for evermore ;  
 9 For, lo, Thine enemy,  
 Jehovah, lo, all they Thy foes,  
 Shall perish utterly.

9.

The workers of iniquity  
 Shall quickly scatter'd be ;  
 10 Exalted like a unicorn's  
 My horn shall be by Thee.

10.

I am anointed with fresh oil ;  
 11 Mine eye hath also seen  
 Its whole desire on those whose hate  
 Against me strong hath been.

11.

Mine ear hath also heard at last  
 That which was my desire  
 Against the wicked ones that rose  
 Upon me in their ire.

12.

12 Like to the palm, the righteous ones  
 Shall flourish, and shall grow ;  
 Like cedar-trees in Lebanon  
 Shalt Thou their glory show.

## 13.

- 13 Those that be planted in God's house  
 Shall flourish; they shall bring  
 14 In old age forth their fruits, and be  
 Still fat and flourishing;

## 14.

- 15 To show Jehovah is upright:  
 My Rock alone is He;  
 And never in the Lord Most High  
 Unrighteousness can be.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-4, 12-15.)

- 1 To render thanks unto the Lord  
 It is a comely thing,  
 And to Thy name, O Thou most High,  
 Due praise aloud to sing.  
 2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth  
 When shines the morning light;  
 And to declare Thy faithfulness  
 With pleasure ev'ry night,  
 3 On a ten-stringed instrument,  
 Upon the psaltery,  
 And on the harp with solemn sound,  
 And grave sweet melody.  
 4 For Thou, Lord, by Thy mighty works  
 Hast made my heart right glad;  
 And I will triumph in the works  
 Which by Thine hands were made.  
 12 But like the palm-tree flourishing  
 Shall be the righteous one;  
 He shall like to the cedar grow  
 That is in Lebanon.

- 13 Those that within the house of God  
 Are planted by His grace,  
 They shall grow up, and flourish all  
 In our God's holy place.
- 14 And in old age, when others fade,  
 They fruit still forth shall bring;  
 They shall be fat, and full of sap,  
 And aye be flourishing;
- 15 To shew that upright is the Lord:  
 He is a rock to me;  
 And He from all unrighteousness  
 Is altogether free.

## PSALM XCIII.

C.M.

## 1.

- 1 THE Lord doth reign, in majesty  
 For evermore array'd;  
 And cloth'd with pow'r, hath for Himself  
 Of might a girdle made.

## 2.

- The world is stablish'd, so that none  
 Shall make its mass depart;  
 2 Thy throne of old is founded, Thou  
 From everlasting art.

## 3.

- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up  
 Their voices to the sky;  
 Their voice is lifted up, their waves  
 Arise, and mount on high.

## 4.

- 4 The Lord our God is mightier far  
 Than many waters' roar;  
 Yea, mightier than the strongest waves  
 That ocean ever bore.

## 5.

- 5 Most sure Thy testimonies are,  
 And holiness doth well  
 Become for evermore, O Lord,  
 The house where Thou dost dwell.

## SECOND VERSION.

9, 6, 9, 6.

- 1 THE Lord that is King hath apparel  
 All glorious around Him;  
 The Lord hath put on His apparel,  
 With strength hath He bound Him.
- 2 The world so that none can e'er move it  
 He made by His power:  
 Prepar'd hath Thy throne been from even  
 Earth's earliest hour.
- 3 Thou art from eternity's ages;  
 The floods, Lord, are risen,  
 The waters are lifting their voices,  
 And breaking their prison.
- 4 The waves of the ocean are mighty:  
 Though dire is their anger,  
 Yet God who in Heaven abideth  
 Is mightier, stronger.
- 5 Thy witness is steadfast, Jehovah,  
 And faileth us never:  
 Yea, holiness surely becometh  
 Thy temple for ever.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THE Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is He  
 With majesty most bright;  
 His works do shew Him cloth'd to be,  
 And girt about with might.

- The world is also stablished,  
That it cannot depart.
- 2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and Thou  
From everlasting art.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
They lifted up their voice;  
The floods have lifted up their waves,  
And made a mighty noise.
- 4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
Is more of might by far  
Than noise of many waters is,  
Or great sea-billows are.
- 5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one  
In faithfulness excel;  
And holiness for ever, Lord,  
Thine house becometh well.

## PSALM XCIV.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 O LORD our God, all vengeance doth  
To Thee belong alone;  
Now show Thyself, O God, who hast  
All vengeance for Thine own.
- 2.
- 2 Lift up Thyself, Thou judge of earth;  
Their guerdon give the proud;
- 3 How long unto the wicked shall  
Their triumph be allow'd?
- 3.
- 4 How long shall then their words be hard,  
And arrogant, and vain;  
Or evil-workers boast themselves,  
Nor from their pride refrain?
- 4.
- 5 O Lord, they into pieces break  
Thy people in their rage;



And cause affliction to pour down  
Upon Thine heritage.

5.

6 The helpless widow they do slay,  
The stranger in the land;  
The fatherless now die beneath  
Their foul and murd'rous hand.

6.

7 Yet say they, God shall never see,  
Nor Jacob's God attend;  
8 Ye brutish 'mong the people, fools,  
To this your ears now lend.

7.

When will ye ever wisdom know?  
9 Who plac'd the ear, shall He  
Not hear, and He who form'd the eye,  
Shall He not clearly see?

8.

10 He that chastiseth heathen tribes  
Shall He correct no more?  
Shall He not know, Who unto man  
The gift of knowledge bore?

9.

11 He knows that all the thoughts of man  
With vanity are fraught:  
12 Bless'd is the man Thou chastenest,  
And from Thy law hast taught.

10.

13 That rest Thou mayest give, from days  
Of his adversity,  
Until the pit be dug for those  
Who work iniquity.

11.

14 For God will ne'er cast off his folk,  
His heritage ne'er leave;  
15 To righteousness shall judgment turn,  
The just thereto shall cleave.

12.

- 16 Who will arise for me against  
The evil-doers, Lord?  
Or who will stand for me 'gainst those  
Who work some harm abhorr'd?

13.

- 17 My soul had soon in silence dwelt  
Had'st Thou not succour'd me;  
18 And when I said, "My foot doth slip,"  
I was upheld by Thee.

14.

- 19 And in my thoughts' great multitude  
When on me sorrow lay,  
Thy comforts came to glad my soul,  
And take my care away.

15.

- 20 And shall iniquity's dark throne  
Claim fellowship with Thee,  
Which frameth mischief as a law  
Unto itself to be?

16.

- 21 Against the soul of righteous men  
They gather'd as they went;  
And they condemn'd the blood of those  
Whose life was innocent.

17.

- 22 But God, the Lord, is my Defence,  
My Rock of refuge still;  
23 Upon their heads He shall bring down  
Their ev'ry deed of ill.

18.

- In their own wickedness shall He  
Soon cause them all to die;  
Yea, He shall cut them off Who is  
The Lord, our God, on high.

## SECOND VERSION.

9, 5, 9, 5.

- 1 O THOU to Whom vengeance belongeth,  
Shine forth now, O God!  
Arise, God of vengeance, the haughty  
Chastise with Thy rod.
- 2 They merit it, Lord; shall the wicked  
For aye be allow'd  
Disdainfully speaking to utter  
A boasting so proud?
- 3 They smite down Thy people, Jehovah:  
Thine heritage they  
Are troubling; they murder the widow,  
The stranger they slay.
- 4 They put to the death the lone orphan;  
"The Lord shall not see,"  
They say, "Jacob's God shall not hearken;"  
But take heed, O ye!
- 5 O fools, ye unwise 'mid the people;  
He planted the ear,  
O know ye not, still unbelieving,  
Jehovah doth hear?
- 6 That He who the eyeball hath fashion'd  
Shall certainly see?  
That He who instructeth the nations  
Shall Punisher be?
- 7 The thoughts of all men the Lord knoweth—  
They are but as naught;  
And bless'd is the man Thou hast chasten'd,  
And whom Thou hast taught;
- 8 That, Lord, in adversity, patience  
Thou mayst to him give,  
Until the great pit be prepar'd, where  
The wicked shall live.

- 9 The Lord will not fail His own people;  
 Nor will He e'er spurn  
 His heritage, till unto judgment  
 Shall righteousness turn,
- 10 And they that are righteous shall follow  
 And with it abide.  
 With me who will rise 'gainst the wicked,  
 Who fight on my side?
- 11 My soul was near dwelling in silence,  
 But God from above  
 Gave aid; when I cried, "My foot slippeth,"  
 He held me in love.
- 12 When many the woes that oppress'd me,  
 My soul had delight  
 In comforts Thou gavest, Jehovah,  
 And joy'd in Thy sight.
- 13 Shall rule on iniquity founded  
 Have part then with Thee,  
 When thus it imagineth mischief  
 Its law still to be.
- 14 'Gainst souls of the righteous they gather,  
 And innocent blood  
 Condemn; but the Lord was my Refuge,  
 In God my hope stood.
- 15 In measure of evil deserving,  
 Shall He them reward;  
 They shall in their evil and malice  
 Be crush'd by the Lord.

## PSALM XCV.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 O COME and let us sing to God,  
 With joy now let us sing;  
 And unto our salvation's Rock  
 Glad music let us bring.

2.

2 O let us come before His face  
 With thanks and grateful voice;  
 And let us unto Him with psalms  
 Aloud in song rejoice.

3.

3 Because the Lord is a great God,  
 O'er gods a King of right;  
 4 All deeps of earth are in His hands,  
 His all the mountains' might.

4.

5 He made the sea, 'tis His; God's hands  
 The dry land form'd on high;  
 6 O come, let's worship and kneel down  
 Before our Maker's eye.

5.

7 For He's our God, and we are all  
 The sheep that He hath led;  
 The people of His pasture we,  
 Whom He Himself hath fed.

6.

To-day if ye will hear His voice  
 8 Turn not your heart away;  
 As when within the wilderness  
 And in temptation's day;

7.

As in the provocation, when  
 9 Your fathers tempted Me;  
 Yea, when they prov'd Me in the wilds,  
 And they My work did see.

8.

10 But with this generation I  
 For forty years was griev'd,  
 And said, It is a race who err  
 In heart, and ne'er believ'd.

9.

- For they have never known My ways:  
 11 To whom in wrath I swear  
 They should not enter to My rest,  
 Nor in its blessing share.

## SECOND VERSION.

} 8, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8,  
 { 6, 6, 4, 8, 8.

- 1 COME, O come with joyous singing;  
 Now shout aloud, your praises bringing  
 To our Salvation's Rock on high.  
 Let us go with thanks to meet Him,  
 Before His face with psalms to greet Him;  
 Aloud unto Him let us cry.  
 The Lord is God, and great;  
 A King of might and state  
 Above all gods  
 Is He who hath within His hand  
 The rooted depths of ev'ry land.
- 2 His the earth where founded deepest,  
 And His the mountain soaring steepest;  
 His ev'ry peak by man untrod;  
 His the sea: Jehovah made it,  
 The dry land fashion'd and array'd it.  
 O come, and let us worship God;  
 Bow down and kneel before  
 The Maker we adore;  
 Our God is He:  
 His pasture's people we, the sheep  
 Jehovah's hand doth guard and keep.
- 3 Would to-day that ye would hear Him!  
 O harden not your hearts, but fear Him:  
 Not as in provocation's days,  
 Nor the desert-time's temptation,  
 When they, the fathers of your nation,  
 Me tried, and prov'd, and saw my ways.

Me forty years they griev'd,  
 "A race in heart deceiv'd  
 Who know me not,"  
 I swore in wrath, "unto my rest  
 They shall not enter with the bless'd."

## THIRD VERSION.

8, 9, 8, 9.

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord,  
 And joy in the strength of salvation;  
 O come to His presence with thanks,  
 With psalms let us give adoration.
- 2 The Lord is a God that is great,  
 And King above gods ever reigneth.  
 Earth's depths, they are His, and the strength  
 Of hills to His might appertaineth.
- 3 His hands have prepared the land,  
 And His are the waves of the ocean;  
 O come, let us worship and kneel  
 Before Him with fervent devotion.
- 4 For He is our Lord and our God,  
 And we are the people He leadeth,  
 The sheep of His hand; and the Lord  
 Himself in His pasture us feedeth.
- 5 To-day, if ye list to His voice,  
 O steel not your hearts, ye His nation,  
 As once in the wilderness time  
 Of trial and grievous temptation,
- 6 Your fathers me tempted and prov'd,  
 My works then beholding and weighing;  
 For forty years long was I griev'd  
 With this generation, and saying:
- 7 "This people do err in their hearts,  
 My ways never knowing nor trying;"  
 I swear against them in my wrath,  
 My rest them for ever denying.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord :  
Come, let us ev'ry one  
A joyful noise make to the Rock  
Of our salvation.
- 2 Let us before His presence come  
With praise and thankful voice ;  
Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,  
And make a joyful noise.
- 3 For God, a great God, and great King,  
Above all gods He is.
- 4 Depths of the earth are in His hand,  
The strength of hills is His.
- 5 To Him the spacious sea belongs,  
For He the same did make ;  
The dry land also from His hands  
Its form at first did take.
- 6 O come, and let us worship Him,  
Let us bow down withal,  
And on our knees before the Lord  
Our Maker let us fall.
- 7 For He's our God, the people we  
Of His own pasture are,  
And of His hand the sheep ; to-day,  
If ye His voice will hear,
- 8 Then harden not your hearts, as in  
The provocation,  
As in the desert, on the day  
Of the tentation :
- 9 When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,  
And did my working see ;
- 10 Ev'n for the space of forty years  
This race hath grieved me.



PSALM XCV.

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I said, This people errs in heart,  
 My ways they do not know :  
 11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to  
 My rest they should not go.

PSALM XCVI.

C. M.

1.

1 O SING unto the Lord our God ;  
 All earth give forth new songs ;  
 2 Sing to the Lord, and bless His Name,  
 For praise to Him belongs.

2.

And His salvation now show forth  
 From day to day with praise ;  
 3 His glory to the heathen tell,  
 To all His wondrous ways.

3.

4 For God is great and to be prais'd,  
 And greatly to be fear'd  
 5 Above all gods ; for idols are  
 All gods by men uprear'd.

4.

6 But God the Heavens made ; before  
 His face, and in His fane,  
 Are majesty and honour ; strength  
 And beauty there remain.

5.

7 Ye kindreds of the people, give  
 All glory to the Lord ;  
 8 The strength, the glory due to Him  
 Give to His Name ador'd.

6.

Come ye, and to the courts of God  
 Bring each your offering ;  
 9 In beauty of all holiness  
 Your worship to Him bring.

7.

- 10 O fear Him, earth : 'mid nations say,  
That God the Lord doth reign ;  
The world, that none can ever move,  
Establish'd shall remain.

8.

- Unto the people righteously  
Shall He His judgment give ;  
11 Now let the Heavens joy, and earth  
In gladness ever live.

9.

- Let ocean roar ; its fulness all  
The song of gladness share ;  
12 And let the field have joy, and all  
That hath its living there.

10.

- Then shall the woodland trees rejoice  
13 Before our God and Lord ;  
For He doth come, He cometh, yea,  
His judgment to record.

11.

- He cometh earth to judge, and He  
Shall judge with righteousness ;  
The people He shall judge with truth,  
He all the world shall bless.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

- 1 O SING ye all unto the Lord  
New songs, His praise proclaiming ;  
All earth, O sing and bless the Lord,  
His sure salvation naming :  
Let day to day the tidings bear,  
His glory to all men declare,  
His wonders to the people.

- 2 For great is God. The praise we give  
To Him must be unbounded:  
More dreadful than all gods is He  
Who hath the Heavens founded.  
To idol-gods the nations pray,  
But with the Lord doth honour stay,  
And majesty before Him.
- 3 Within His sanctuary divine  
Are strength and beauty dwelling.  
Ye nations' kindred, give to God  
Fame, glory, might, excelling;  
Give these that to His Name belong;  
Bring off'rings, and with praise and song  
His courts most holy enter.
- 4 In beauty of all holiness  
O worship and adore Him;  
Let all the earth which He hath made  
Bow tremblingly before Him.  
Say ye among the nations all,  
Jehovah reigns, before Him fall,  
Before His throne of glory.
- 5 The mighty world is set in space,  
Unmov'd is its foundation.  
In uprightness the Lord shall judge  
And weigh each tribe and nation.  
O let the Heavens all rejoice,  
And let the earth's loud ans'ring voice  
Give back their exultation.
- 6 Let ocean thunder on the shores,  
Her seas with fulness roaring;  
And let the fertile fields of earth  
Rejoice, Thy might adoring:  
Then shall the woodland's murm'ring trees,  
With voices from all lands and seas,  
Unite in praise and singing:

- 7 Before Jehovah, for He comes,  
 He comes on clouds descending,  
 To judge the world with righteousness  
 To earth His glory bending;  
 To judge the peoples and to bless,  
 To weigh them in His faithfulness,  
 Comes down the Lord Almighty.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord :  
 Sing all the earth to God.  
 2 To God sing, bless His name, shew still  
 His saving health abroad.  
 3 Among the heathen nations  
 His glory do declare ;  
 And unto all the people shew  
 His works that wondrous are.  
 4 For great 's the Lord, and greatly He  
 Is to be magnify'd ;  
 Yea, worthy to be fear'd is He  
 Above all gods beside.  
 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,  
 Which blinded nations fear ;  
 But our God is the Lord, by whom  
 The heav'ns created were.  
 6 Great honour is before His face,  
 And majesty divine ;  
 Strength is within His holy place,  
 And there doth beauty shine.  
 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,  
 Of people ev'ry tribe,  
 Glory do ye unto the Lord,  
 And mighty pow'r ascribe.  
 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord  
 That to His name is due ;  
 Come ye into His courts, and bring  
 An offering with you.

- 9 In beauty of His holiness,  
O do the Lord adore;  
Likewise let all the earth throughout  
Tremble His face before.
- 10 Among the heathen say, God reigns;  
The world shall stedfastly  
Be fix'd from moving; He shall judge  
The people righteously.
- 11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,  
And let the earth rejoice;  
Let seas, and all that is therein,  
Cry out, and make a noise.
- 12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing  
That springeth of the earth:  
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing  
With gladness and with mirth
- 13 Before the Lord; because He comes,  
To judge the earth comes He:  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
The people faithfully.

## PSALM XCVII.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 THE Lord doth reign; let earth rejoice,  
And all the isles' array;
- 2 All round about Him evermore  
Thick clouds and darkness stay.
- 2.
- And righteousness and judgment are  
His throne's own dwelling-place;
- 3 Before Him goeth fire to burn  
His foes' presumptuous race.
- 3.
- 4 His lightnings lighten all the world;  
Earth saw, and in amaze
- 5 She quak'd: hills melted e'en as wax  
Before Jehovah's gaze.

4.

Before the Lord of all the earth  
 Their forms did pass and flee;  
 6 The Heavens declare His righteousness,  
 All tribes His glory see.

5.

7 Confounded be all those who serve  
 And images obey;  
 Who of their graven idols boast,  
 And own their senseless sway;

6.

O all ye gods, now worship Him.  
 8 Fair Zion joy'd to hear;  
 Thy judgments, O our God, were all  
 To Judah's daughters dear.

7.

9 For Thou art high above the earth,  
 And over all, O Lord;  
 And far above all gods art Thou  
 Exalted and ador'd.

8.

10 O ye who love the Lord our God,  
 All wickedness abhor;  
 He keeps the souls of saints; from foes  
 He saves them evermore.

9.

11 Light for the righteous ones is sown,  
 And gladness pure and bright  
 For all among men's sons who are  
 Within their heart upright.

10.

12 Rejoice in God, ye righteous ones,  
 Rejoice in Him alway;  
 Remembering His holiness,  
 Give thanks both night and day.

## SECOND VERSION.

{ 4, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6,  
4, 6, 4, 6.

- 1 THE Lord is King,  
 Let all the earth rejoice,  
 The multitude  
 Of isles with joyous voice.  
 Around His way  
 Are cloud and darkness sown;  
 But righteousness  
 And judgment are His throne:  
 Before Him fire  
 Against His foe hath flown.
- 2 To all the world  
 His lightnings gave their shine.  
 Earth saw and shook  
 Before His face divine.  
 Like wax the hills  
 Before the whole earth's Lord  
 Dissolv'd. The skies  
 His righteousness record:  
 His glory bright  
 All peoples have ador'd.
- 3 Asham'd are all  
 Who images obey,  
 And boast themselves  
 Of idols made of clay:  
 Serve Him, ye gods.  
 With joy fair Zion heard;  
 The daughters all  
 Of Judah, gladness stirr'd,  
 In hearing, Lord,  
 Thy judgments' holy word.
- 4 Jehovah, Thou  
 O'er all the earth art high:  
 Above all gods  
 Thy glory great doth lie.

O ye who love  
 The Lord, hate evil still;  
 For He their souls  
 Shall keep from ev'ry ill  
 Whom He doth love,  
 And from their foemen's will.

5 For righteous souls  
 A light hath now been sown,  
 And joy for all  
 Whose heart hath holy grown.  
 Rejoice, rejoice  
 In God the Lord always,  
 Ye righteous ones:  
 O give ye thanks and praise,  
 His holy Name  
 Rememb'ring all your days.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,  
 And isles rejoice each one.
- 2 Dark clouds Him compass; and in right  
 With judgment dwells His throne.
- 3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes  
 It burns up round about:
- 4 His lightnings lighten did the world;  
 Earth saw, and shook throughout.
- 5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,  
 Like wax, did melt away;  
 Ev'n at the presence of the Lord  
 Of all the earth, I say.
- 6 The heav'ns declare His righteousness,  
 All men His glory see.
- 7 All who serve graven images,  
 Confounded let them be.



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- Who do of idols boast themselves,  
 Let shame upon them fall:  
 Ye that are called gods, see that  
 Ye do Him worship all.
- 8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,  
 Glad Judah's daughters were;  
 They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because  
 Thy judgments did appear.
- 9 For Thou, O Lord, art high above  
 All things on earth that are;  
 Above all other gods Thou art  
 Exalted very far.
- 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:  
 His saints' souls keepeth He;  
 And from the hands of wicked men  
 He sets them safe and free.
- 11 For all those that be righteous  
 Sown is a joyful light,  
 And gladness sown is for all those  
 That are in heart upright.
- 12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;  
 Express your thankfulness,  
 When ye into your memory  
 Do call His holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord,  
 For marvels He hath done:  
 His right hand and His holy arm  
 For God have vict'ry won.

2.

- 2 He His salvation hath made known,  
 His righteousness hath He  
 Shown openly to heathen tribes,  
 That all the world might see.

3.

3 His mercy He hath borne in mind,  
 His truth to Isr'el's race;  
 All ends of earth have seen our God's  
 Salvation, love, and grace.

4.

4 O make a joyful noise to God,  
 All earth glad sounds now raise;  
 A loud noise make to Him, rejoice,  
 And sing to God your praise.

5.

5 Sing with the harp unto the Lord,  
 With harp and psalm's glad voice;  
 6 With trumpet's and with cornet's sound,  
 Before the Lord rejoice.

6.

Make joyful sounds to God the King,  
 7 Let seas with fulness roar;  
 The world and all that dwell therein  
 Rejoice, and God adore.

7.

8 Let floods rejoice and clap their hands,  
 Let hills unite in mirth,  
 9 Before the Lord our God, for He  
 Doth come to judge the earth.

8.

The Lord Most High shall judge the world  
 With righteousness and love;  
 Jehovah shall the people judge  
 With justice from above.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

1 A SONG that none have heard now sing  
 To God, who wonders great hath done:  
 His right hand and His holy arm  
 Have for the Lord the vict'ry won.

- 2 The sure salvation He made known  
 That in His blessing still doth dwell,  
 And bore in mind His love and truth  
 Toward the house of Israel;
- 3 His saving grace all lands have seen.  
 Earth, raise to Him a mighty voice;  
 Break forth in song, with praises loud  
 And music, in the Lord rejoice.
- 4 O play to Him upon the harp,  
 With sound of psalms and tuneful string,  
 With trumpet's and with cornet's voice  
 Exult before the Lord, the King.
- 5 Let ocean and her fulness roar,  
 The world and all the dwellers there:  
 In joy let floods clap hands, and hills  
 In that loud song of rapture share,
- 6 Before the Lord, who comes to judge  
 The earth with righteousness, and try  
 The world with faithfulness, and all  
 The peoples from His throne on high.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord,  
 For wonders He hath done:  
 His right hand and His holy arm  
 Him victory have won.
- 2 The Lord God His salvation  
 Hath caused to be known;  
 His justice in the heathen's sight  
 He openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of His grace and truth  
 To Isr'el's house hath been;  
 And the salvation of our God  
 All ends of th' earth have seen.

- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord  
Send forth a joyful noise;  
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,  
Sing praises, and rejoice.
- 5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,  
Unto JEHOVAH sing:
- 6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound  
Before the Lord the King.
- 7 Let seas and all their fulness roar;  
The world, and dwellers there;
- 8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills  
Together joy declare
- 9 Before the Lord; because He comes,  
To judge the earth comes He:  
He'll judge the world with righteousness,  
His folk with equity.

## PSALM XCIX.

C.M.

## 1.

- 1 THE Lord doth reign; let trembling seize  
The people as they hear;  
He sitteth 'tween the cherubim;  
Let earth be mov'd with fear.

## 2.

- 2 In Zion God is great, and high  
O'er all the people stands.
- 3 Let men Thy great and awful Name  
Praise forth through all their lands,

## 3.

- 4 For it is holy. The King's strength  
Doth judgment also love;  
Thou dost establish equity,  
O God, from Heaven above.

4.

In Jacob Thou dost execute  
Judgment and righteousness.

5 Exalt ye all the Lord our God,  
Him magnify and bless.

5,

Before His footstool worship Him,  
For holy is the Lord.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mong His priests  
Call'd on His Name ador'd;

6.

And with these twain who call'd on Him  
Had Samuel also place:  
These call'd upon the Lord, and He  
Gave answer of His grace.

7.

7 And in the cloudy pillar God  
Spake unto them by day;  
His testimonies and His laws  
Did they in truth obey.

8.

8 Thou answerdst them, O Lord our God;  
A God of pardon still;  
Although on their inventions came  
The vengeance of Thy will.

9.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and kneel  
His holy hill before;  
For He, the Lord our God, alone  
Is holy evermore.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

1 TH' eternal Lord doth reign as king,  
Let all the people quake;  
He sits between the cherubims,  
Let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

- 2 The Lord in Sion great and high  
Above all people is;  
3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it  
Is holy) let them bless.
- 4 The king's strength also judgment loves;  
Thou settlest equity:  
Just judgment Thou dost execute  
In Jacob righteously.
- 5 The Lord our God exalt on high,  
And rev'rently do ye  
Before His footstool worship Him:  
The Holy One is He.

## PSALM C.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 SHOUT to the Lord with joy aloud,  
All lands, and evermore  
2 With gladness serve the Lord, and come  
With songs His face before.

## 2.

- With singing to His presence come;  
3 And be this surely known—  
That He, the Lord, is God; and we  
Are made by Him alone.

## 3.

- He made us, and not we ourselves;  
His people He doth keep;  
We are His people, we His flock,  
His pasture's chosen sheep.

## 4.

- 4 Into His gates then enter ye  
With thanks and loud acclaim;  
Enter His courts with praise, to Him  
Be grateful, bless His Name.

5.

1 For He is good, for evermore  
 His mercy is most sure ;  
 And to all generations shall  
 The truth of God endure.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.  
 2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,  
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.  
 3 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;  
 Without our aid He did us make :  
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
 And for His sheep He doth us take.  
 4 O enter then His gates with praise,  
 Approach with joy His courts unto :  
 Praise, laud, and bless His name always.  
 For it is seemly so to do.  
 5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,  
 His mercy is for ever sure ;  
 His truth at all times firmly stood,  
 And shall from age to age endure.

1.

- 1 OF mercy and of judgment I  
 To Thee, O Lord, will sing ;  
 2 And to a wise behaviour shall  
 A perfect way me bring.

2.

O when wilt Thou come unto me,  
 Thou Who my Saviour art ?  
 For I will walk within mine house  
 With just and perfect heart.

3.

3 No wicked thing I'll ever set  
 Within my sight to be ;  
 I hate the works of faithlessness,  
 They shall not cleave to me.

4.

4 A froward heart shall leave me, Lord,  
 I'll know no evil one ;  
 5 Who sland'reth neighbours secretly  
 By me shall be undone.

5.

I will not suffer him that hath  
 An haughty look and high ;  
 6 Upon the faithful of the land  
 Shall be my fav'ring eye,

6.

That they with me may dwell ; for he  
 That hath a perfect way,  
 And leadeth still a godly life,  
 Shall serve me and obey.

7.

7 The worker of deceit shall ne'er  
 Within mine house abide ;  
 Nor shall he tarry in my sight  
 Who hath forsworn and lied.

8.

8 All wicked men I'll soon destroy  
 Who dwell within the land ;  
 And from the city of the Lord  
 I'll cast the sinners' band.

## PSALM CII.

C.M.

1.

1 HEAR Thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let  
 My cry come unto Thee ;  
 2 Hide not Thy face from me when I  
 The day of trouble see.



2.

Incline Thine ear now unto me,  
 Thine answer ne'er delay;  
 3 Like smoke my days are all consum'd;  
 My bones are burnt away.

3.

4 Like firebrands are they burnt; my heart  
 Is smitten and in dread;  
 'Tis wither'd like the grass, and I  
 Forget to eat my bread.

4.

5 By reason of my groaning's voice  
 My skin cleaves to my bone;  
 6 I'm like the desert pelican,  
 Or owl in wilds alone.

5.

7 I keep my watch, and I am like  
 Unto a sparrow seen  
 Upon the housetop, that by all  
 Hath long forsaken been.

6.

8 My foes reproach me all the day,  
 And they're against me sworn  
 Who are mine enemies, and who  
 Have madness 'gainst me borne.

7.

9 I've eaten ashes like my bread,  
 My drink I've mix'd with tears;  
 10 Because of Thy great wrath, O Lord,  
 Thine anger, and my fears.

8.

For Thou didst lift, and cast me down,  
 My days before me pass  
 11 Like to declining shadows all;  
 I'm wither'd like the grass.

## 9.

12 But Thou to all eternity,  
Jehovah, shalt endure;  
To ev'ry generation still  
Is Thy remembrance sure.

## 10.

13 Thou shalt arise; on Zion Thou  
Shalt show Thy mercy yet;  
The time hath come to favour her,  
The time that hath been set.

## 11.

14 For in her stones Thy servants all  
A joyous pleasure take;  
And e'en the very dust thereof  
Their fav'ring love doth wake.

## 12.

15 So shall the heathen people still  
Have fear before Thy Name;  
All kings of earth shall greatly fear  
Thy glory and Thy fame.

## 13.

16 When God His Zion shall upbuild  
In glory He'll appear.

17 The pray'r of all the destitute  
He will regard and hear.

## 14.

The poor man's pray'r He'll not despise;  
18 And this shall written be  
For generations yet to come,  
That future times shall see.

## 15.

And they who shall created be  
Shall give the Lord their praise;  
For from His sanctuary's height  
Went forth Jehovah's gaze.

16.

19 From Heaven He the earth beheld,  
20 The pris'ners' groans to hear,  
And those appointed unto death  
To loose from all their fear ;

17.

21 That men in Zion may declare  
Jehovah's Name, and raise  
Within thy walls, Jerusalem,  
Their voice to tell His praise ;

18.

22 When all the people gather'd are  
Together in His sight,  
And all the kingdoms join, as one,  
To serve the Lord of might.

19.

23 My strength He hath upon the way  
Now wholly caus'd to fade ;  
And shorten'd are my days, because  
On me His hand is laid.

20.

24 I said, O take me not, O Lord,  
In midst of all my days :  
Throughout the generations all  
Thy years endure always.

21.

25 The earth's foundations Thou hast laid,  
And fasten'd them of old ;  
And of the work of Thine own hands  
Have all the Heavens told.

22.

26 The Heavens high shall perish all ;  
Thou shalt endure for aye ;  
They all shall wax as garments old  
That with the time decay.

23.

Thou'lt change them as a vesture, Lord,  
 And chang'd they all shall be;  
 27 But Thou art still the same, Thy years  
 No end shall ever see.

24.

28 The children of Thy servants, Lord,  
 Shall yet prolong their race;  
 Their seed shall still establish'd be,  
 O God, before Thy face.

## SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

1 O LORD, hear Thou my pray'r,  
 And let my cry alway  
 Before Thee come; nor hide Thy face  
 From me in trouble's day.  
 2 Incline Thine ear, I plead,  
 When sorrows on me fall;  
 In mercy speedily do Thou  
 Make answer when I call.  
 3 For all my days like smoke  
 Are soon consum'd and pass;  
 My bones are burnt like brands, and crush'd  
 My heart dies down like grass;  
 4 My bread uneaten lies.  
 Because I groan and grieve,  
 My very bones unto my flesh  
 With misery do cleave.  
 5 Like desert pelican  
 Or owl in ruins drear  
 Am I, who like some lonely bird  
 Keep watch, though none be near.  
 6 Against me ev'ry day  
 My raving foes in ire  
 Thus curse, "May he be ever plagu'd  
 With all afflictions dire."

- 7 For ashes, like to bread,  
I ate, o'erwhelm'd with fears;  
And in my cup I mingled still  
The bitter drink of tears.
- 8 Because Thy wrath arose,  
Because Thine anger burn'd;  
For Thou didst raise me, but Thy scorn  
My joy to anguish turn'd.
- 9 As shadows that decline  
And slowly fading pass,  
So are my days, and I am like  
The dead and wither'd grass.
- 10 But thron'd art Thou, O Lord,  
For evermore, and, lo,  
All generations yet to come  
Shall Thy memorial know.
- 11 Thou shalt arise, Thou shalt  
To Zion mercy yield;  
The time to favour her hath come,  
The hour of old reveal'd.
- 12 Thy servants in her stones  
Find pleasure and delight,  
And e'en the very dust thereof  
Is dear unto their sight.
- 13 Jehovah's Name shall be  
To nations a dread sign,  
And ev'ry king on earth shall fear  
The glory that is Thine.
- 14 When Thou fair Zion's walls  
Shalt cause again to rise,  
Then cloth'd in glory shall the Lord  
Appear to mortal eyes.
- 15 Unto the humble pray'r  
His ear shall still be turn'd;  
The supplications of the poor  
Shall ne'er by God be spurn'd.

- 16 And written this shall stand  
To men's remotest race;  
A people new-created then  
Shall praise Jehovah's grace.
- 17 Down from His sacred height  
He gaz'd on earth below;  
From Heav'n to hear the pris'ner's sigh,  
And bid him freedom know.
- 18 To set at liberty  
All those foredoom'd to die,  
That men in Zion may declare  
The Name of the Most High;
- 19 That in Jerusalem  
They may His praise declare,  
When gath'ring tribes and kingdoms come  
To serve Jehovah there.
- 20 God made my strength to fail,  
And shorten'd life's brief day.  
I said "In midst of this my time  
O take me not away."
- 21 Thy years no end shall see:  
Of old Thine hand hath laid  
The earth's foundations, and Thy might  
The wondrous heav'ns hath made.
- 22 They perish, Thou remain'st:  
Like garments old they grow;  
Like vestures, Thou shalt change them soon,  
Yea, change they all shall know.
- 23 Thou art the same, Thy years  
Abide for evermore.  
Thy servants' sons shall live, their seed  
Shall stand Thy face before.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH FIRST VERSION.

(VERSES 13-21, 25-28.)

- 13 THOU shalt arise, and mercy have  
 Upon Thy Sion yet;  
 The time to favour her is come,  
 The time that Thou hast set.
- 14 For in her rubbish and her stones  
 Thy servants pleasure take;  
 Yea, they the very dust thereof  
 Do favour for her sake.
- 15 So shall the heathen people fear  
 The Lord's most holy name;  
 And all the kings on earth shall dread  
 Thy glory and Thy fame.
- 16 When Sion by the mighty Lord  
 Built up again shall be,  
 In glory then and majesty  
 To men appear shall He.
- 17 The prayer of the destitute  
 He surely will regard;  
 Their prayer will He not despise,  
 By Him it shall be heard.
- 18 For generations yet to come  
 This shall be on record:  
 So shall the people that shall be  
 Created praise the Lord.
- 19 He from His sanctuary's height  
 Hath downward cast His eye;  
 And from His glorious throne in heav'n  
 The Lord the earth did spy;
- 20 That of the mournful prisoner  
 The groanings He might hear,  
 To set them free that unto death  
 By men appointed are:

- 21 That they in Sion may declare  
 The Lord's most holy name,  
 And publish in Jerusalem  
 The praises of the same.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth  
 Of old time Thou hast laid ;  
 The heavens also are the work  
 Which Thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,  
 But they shall perish all ;  
 Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,  
 Like to a garment, shall :
- Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,  
 And they shall changed be :
- 27 But Thou the same art, and Thy years  
 Are to eternity.
- 28 The children of Thy servants shall  
 Continually endure ;  
 And in Thy sight, O Lord, their seed  
 Shall be establish'd sure.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH SECOND VERSION.

(VERSES 11-28.)

- 11 My days are like a shade away,  
 Which doth declining swiftly pass ;  
 And I am withered away,  
 Much like unto the fading grass.
- 12 But Thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,  
 From change and all mutation free,  
 And to all generations sure  
 Shall Thy remembrance ever be.
- 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
 Thou to mount Sion shalt extend :  
 Her time for favour which was set,  
 Behold, is now come to an end.



- 14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,  
Her very dust to them is dear.
- 15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones  
On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.
- 16 God in His glory shall appear,  
When Sion He builds and repairs.
- 17 He shall regard and lend His ear  
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:  
Th' afflicted's pray'r He will not scorn.
- 18 All times this shall be on record:  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
- 19 He from His holy place look'd down,  
The earth He view'd from heav'n on high;
- 20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,  
And free them that are doom'd to die;
- 21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,  
His name and praise may well record,
- 22 When people and the kingdoms do  
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
- 23 My strength He weaken'd in the way,  
My days of life He shortened.
- 24 My God, O take me not away  
In mid-time of my days, I said:  
Thy years throughout all ages last.
- 25 Of old Thou hast established  
The earth's foundation firm and fast:  
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
- 26 They perish shall, as garments do,  
But Thou shalt evermore endure;  
As vestures, Thou shalt change them so;  
And they shall all be changed sure:
- 27 But from all changes Thou art free;  
Thy endless years do last for aye.
- 28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,  
Establish'd shall before Thee stay.

1.

1 BLESS thou Jehovah, O my soul;  
 And all within me raise  
 Unto the Lord's most holy Name  
 All blessings and all praise.

2.

2 Bless thou the Lord, my soul, nor all  
 His benefits forget;  
 3 Who thine iniquities forgives,  
 And sins that thee beset;

3.

Who thy diseases all doth heal,  
 4 And Who thy life doth free,  
 That from destruction's hand it may  
 Redeem'd for ever be;

4.

Who thee with loving-kindness crowns,  
 And tender mercies bright;  
 5 Who fills thy mouth, and makes thy youth  
 Renew'd, like eagle's might.

5.

6 The Lord His judgment executes  
 And righteousness withal,  
 For those who bear the load of wrong  
 And know oppression's thrall.

6.

7 His ways to Moses He made known,  
 His acts to Isr'el's seed.  
 8 The Lord our God is merciful,  
 And gracious when we plead;

7.

Plenteous in mercy, slow to wrath.  
 9 He will not always chide;  
 Nor will His anger evermore  
 Within His heart abide.

8.

10 Not as our sins deserv'd, with us  
Hath God, our Father, dealt;  
Nor after the iniquities  
That in our hearts have dwelt.

9.

11 For as the height of Heaven is  
Above the earth below;  
So great God's mercy is to those  
Who fear for Him will show.

10.

12 For see how wide and far the space  
Between the east and west;  
So far from us hath God remov'd  
The sins that us oppress'd.

11.

13 Like as a father pity feels  
For all his children dear,  
So God the Lord compassion hath  
On all who show Him fear.

12.

14 He knows our frame, remembering  
That we are dust alone;  
15 Man's days, like grass or flow'r of field,  
Quick flourish, and are flown.

13.

16 For soon as winds blow over it,  
'Tis gone, and pass'd away;  
The place that knew it shall no more  
Behold it bright and gay.

14.

17 But e'en from everlasting, yea,  
To everlasting, will  
The mercy of our Lord endure  
For those who fear Him still.

15.

18 And with their children's children shall  
His righteousness abide;  
With those who keep His covenant,  
And make His word their guide.

16.

19 Jehovah in the Heavens high  
Hath there prepar'd His throne;  
His kingdom over all bears rule,  
All yield to Him alone.

17.

20 Ye angels that excel in strength,  
And His commands obey,  
Who hearken to His voice and word,  
Bless ye the Lord alway.

18.

21 All ye, His hosts, ye ministers  
Who His high will record,  
Who do His pleasure in His sight,  
O bless ye all the Lord.

19.

22 All ye His works, in ev'ry place  
That owns His just control,  
In His dominions, bless the Lord.  
Bless thou the Lord, my soul.

## SECOND VERSION.

6-7's.

1 BLESS Jehovah, O my soul;  
All within me while I live  
Bless and praise His holy Name,  
Nor forget what God doth give:  
O my soul, bless thou the Lord,  
Who doth ev'ry good accord;

- 2 Who forgiveth all thy sin,  
Thy diseases all doth heal;  
Who doth from the dreadful pit  
Safety for thy life reveal:  
From destruction, from the grave,  
Thy Redeemer thee doth save;
- 3 Who with loving-kindness, yea,  
With the love that never dies,  
Crowneth thee, and with all good  
Tenderly thee satisfies.  
As the eagle, so with thee  
Youth and strength renew'd shall be.
- 4 Righteousness and judgment just  
God doth execute for all  
Who among the sons of men  
Know oppression's grievous thrall.  
He to Moses, Is'rel's race,  
Show'd His ways, His acts of grace.
- 5 He, the Lord, is merciful,  
Gracious, and to anger slow,  
Plenteous in His mercy great,  
In the love He doth bestow:  
Not for ever shall He chide,  
Nor shall ire with Him abide.
- 6 Not according to our sins  
Hath His dealing with us been;  
Nor as we have evil done  
Hath Jehovah's vengeance been:  
He hath no requital made  
For commandments disobey'd.
- 7 For as high as Heaven is  
O'er the earth, so wondrous great  
Rests His mercy for all those  
Who in fear upon Him wait.  
Far as evening from the morn  
He from us our sins hath borne.

- 8 Even as a father's heart  
Pity for his children knows,  
So Jehovah evermore  
His compassion for us shows,  
If we fear Him—if His word  
Be by us receiv'd and heard ;
- 9 For He knoweth all our frame,  
He rememb'reth we are dust.  
As for man, like grass or flow'r  
Are his days, and die he must ;  
For the winds pass swiftly o'er,  
And their place is known no more.
- 10 But the mercy of the Lord  
Is from everlasting, yea,  
Unto everlasting still,  
On the souls who Him obey :  
Unto those who show Him fear  
Shall His love be ever near ;
- 11 And His righteousness shall be  
To their children's children shown,  
If they keep His covenant  
And His precepts ever own,—  
Making these a fruitful seed,  
Rich in holy thought and deed .
- 12 In the Heavens hath the Lord  
Set His throne for evermore,  
And His kingdom beareth rule  
Over all from shore to shore :  
Ev'ry creature that hath breath  
Owns Thee, Lord of life and death.
- 13 O ye angels that are His,  
Bless Jehovah ; ye of might,  
Strong ones, doing His command,  
Heark'ning to His word of light,  
Bless Jehovah ; give Him thanks,  
Ye His hosts in shining ranks.

- 14 All ye ministers of His,  
 Who perform what He ordains,  
 Bless Jehovah; all His works,  
 In all places where He reigns,  
 Let your voice in praises roll.  
 Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord;  
 And all that in me is  
 Be stirred up His holy name  
 To magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,  
 And not forgetful be  
 Of all His gracious benefits  
 He hath bestow'd on thee.
- 3 All thine iniquities who doth  
 Most graciously forgive:  
 Who thy diseases all and pains  
 Doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
 To death may'st not go down;  
 Who thee with loving-kindness doth  
 And tender mercies crown:
- 5 Who with abundance of good things  
 Doth satisfy thy mouth;  
 So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,  
 Renewed is thy youth.
- 6 God righteous judgment executes  
 For all oppressed ones.
- 7 His ways to Moses, He His acts  
 Made known to Isr'el's sons.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,  
 And He is gracious,  
 Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,  
 In mercy plenteous.

- 9 He will not chide continually,  
Nor keep His anger still.
- 10 With us He dealt not as we sinn'd,  
Nor did requite our ill.
- 11 For as the heaven in its height  
The earth surmounteth far;  
So great to those that do Him fear  
His tender mercies are :
- 12 As far as east is distant from  
The west, so far hath He  
From us removed, in His love,  
All our iniquity.
- 13 Such pity as a father hath  
Unto his children dear;  
Like pity shews the Lord to such  
As worship Him in fear.
- 14 For He remembers we are dust,  
And He our frame well knows.
- 15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,  
As flow'r in field he grows :
- 16 For over it the wind doth pass,  
And it away is gone ;  
And of the place where once it was  
It shall no more be known.
- 17 But unto them that do Him fear  
God's mercy never ends ;  
And to their children's children still  
His righteousness extends :
- 18 To such as keep His covenant,  
And mindful are alway  
Of His most just commandements,  
That they may them obey.
- 19 The Lord prepared hath His throne  
In heavens firm to stand ;  
And ev'ry thing that being hath  
His kingdom doth command.



- 20 O ye His angels, that excel  
 In strength, bless ye the Lord:  
 Ye who obey what He commands,  
 And hearken to His word.
- 21 O bless and magnify the Lord,  
 Ye glorious hosts of His;  
 Ye ministers, that do fulfil  
 Whate'er His pleasure is.
- 22 O bless the Lord, all ye His works,  
 Wherewith the world is stor'd  
 In His dominions ev'ry where.  
 My soul, bless thou the Lord.

## PSALM CIV.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul. O Lord,  
 My God, for ever mine,  
 Most great art Thou, with honour cloth'd  
 And majesty divine.
- 2.
- 2 Who coverest Thyself with light  
 As with a garment spread;  
 Who stretchest like a curtain all  
 The Heavens overhead.
- 3.
- 3 Who for His chamber lays the beams  
 Within the water-springs;  
 Whose chariot is the cloud, Whose foot  
 Is on the wind's swift wings.
- 4.
- 4 Whose angels spirits are; a fire  
 His ministers are made.
- 5 For ever to remain, His hands  
 The earth's foundations laid.

5.

6 And with the deep Thou cov'redst it,  
Concealing all the land;  
The waters o'er the mountain heights  
Then stood at Thy command.

6.

7 At Thy rebuke they quickly fled,  
And at Thy thunder's sound  
8 They hasted fast away, and went  
High as the hills around.

7.

By mountains and by valleys they  
Go down at Thy command,  
Unto the place that Thou for them  
Hast founded with Thine hand.

8.

9 Thou, Lord, for them hast set a bound,  
That they may not pass o'er;  
That they should not return again,  
And cover earth no more.

9.

10 He sendeth springs into the vales,  
That run among the hills;  
11 And drink to ev'ry beast of earth  
Is given by their rills.

10.

There the wild asses quench their thirst;  
And where their waters swell  
12 The birds that in the branches sing  
And wing the air shall dwell.

11.

13 The mountains from His chambers high  
Are water'd far and wide;  
With fruit of works of Thine the earth  
Is fill'd and satisf'd.

12.

14 For man He caus'd the herb to spring,  
For cattle grass to grow ;  
That earth at His command should bring  
Her fruits, and food bestow.

13.

15 Her wine that to the heart of man  
A joy doth ever give ;  
Her oil to cheer his countenance,  
Her bread that bids him live.

14.

16 The trees of God are full of sap ;  
And green they are, and fair,  
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
That God hath planted there.

15.

17 Where 'mid the mighty boughs the birds  
That through the heavens roam  
Do build their nests: as for the stork,  
The fir-trees are her home.

16.

18 The high hills for the wild goats are  
A refuge safe and wide,  
And for the conies do the rocks  
A shelter sure provide.

17.

19 Her certain seasons doth the hand  
Of God for ever show  
Unto the moon ; and, lo, the sun  
His going down doth know.

18.

20 Jehovah, it is Thou alone  
Who makest darkness deep,  
And it is night, and forth therein  
The forest beast doth creep.

19.

- 21 Young lions seek their meat from God,  
And roar to taste their prey ;  
22 And gathering together all  
They hide at break of day ;

20.

- They lay them down within their dens.  
23 And man his house must leave,  
And goeth forth unto his work,  
To labour till the eve.

21.

- 24 O Lord, how manifold Thy works !  
And in Thy wisdom they  
By Thee were made : the earth is full  
Of all Thy wealth's array.

22.

- 25 So is this great and wide wide sea,  
This mighty ocean deep,  
Where beasts, both small and great, and things  
Innumerable creep.

23.

- 26 There go the ships : leviathan  
There ploughs his awful way,  
For it is Thou who madest him  
Within those floods to play.

24.

- 27 That Thou mayst give them meat, all these  
Do wait on Thee, O Lord ;  
And in due season unto them  
Dost Thou their food accord.

25.

- 28 They gather what Thou givest them ;  
Thine hand Thou op'nest wide,  
29 And they are fill'd with good : they grieve  
When Thou Thy face dost hide.

26.

Thou tak'st their breath away; they die,  
 And to their dust return;  
 30 Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, Lord,  
 And life in them doth burn;

27.

They are created by Thy breath,  
 Thou dost renew earth's face.  
 31 For ever of the Lord shall live  
 The glory and the grace;

28.

The Lord shall in His works rejoice.  
 32 Earth trembleth 'neath His eyes;  
 And when the mountains He doth touch  
 They smoke unto the skies.

29.

33 I'll sing unto the Lord our God  
 As long as I shall live;  
 And while I have my being still  
 My praise to Him I'll give.

30.

34 My meditation on our God  
 With sweetness shall be stor'd.  
 35 Consum'd from earth be all who wrought  
 Iniquity abhorr'd.

31.

Yea, let the wicked be no more,  
 Destroy them and their ways.  
 O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.  
 Praise ye the Lord, give praise.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 O MY soul, give thou thy blessing  
 To the God thou hast ador'd.  
 Unto Thee alone, Jehovah,  
 I my supplications pour'd :  
 Mighty art Thou, cloth'd with honour,  
 And with majesty, O Lord.
- 2 Light itself is thine apparel :  
 Thou dost spread the radiant skies,  
 Lay'st Thy chamber-beams in ocean,  
 In the cloud Thy chariot flies,  
 Who dost hold Thy way of terror  
 Where the winds in tempest rise.
- 3 Thou dost make Thine angels spirits,  
 And Thy ministers divine  
 As the fire that flames to Heaven ;  
 And hast set this earth of Thine  
 Fast on its foundations, changeless,  
 In the place Thou didst design.
- 4 With the floods as with a garment  
 Thou didst cover it, and deep  
 Stood the wilderness of waters  
 O'er the highest mountain steep ;  
 But at Thy rebuke and anger  
 Backward did their torrents sweep.
- 5 They were scatter'd at Thy thunder ;  
 Rose each hill, sank vale and plain,  
 To the place by Thee establish'd :  
 Thou didst all their bounds ordain,  
 Fix'd, impassable, that never  
 Floods should deluge earth again.
- 6 Thou along the thirsty channels  
 Sendest springs of water bright,  
 Flowing onward 'mid the mountains,  
 Giving drink and all delight  
 To the beasts ; and there wild asses  
 Take their fill, and pause in flight.

- 7 O'er the rivers birds of Heaven  
 Make their dwellings, where they sing  
 Happy in the shelt'ring branches :  
 God doth from His chambers bring  
 Water for the hills, contenting  
 With His works each living thing.
- 8 Grass He makes to grow for cattle,  
 Herbs to banish hunger's smart ;  
 And man's toil may yield abundance—  
 Wine to glad his weary heart,  
 Oil to give him fresher beauty,  
 Bread that it may strength impart.
- 9 Nourish'd are the trees God planted,  
 Lebanon's dark cedars wide—  
 Homes of birds; and still the cypress  
 Doth the stork her house provide :  
 Hills for wild goats, and for conies  
 Rocks and rugged mountain-side.
- 10 He hath made the moon for seasons,  
 And the sun his setting knows :  
 Darkness makest Thou, and sudden  
 Night o'er earth her silence throws,—  
 Night within whose hours the creatures  
 Of the forest leave repose.
- 11 Lo, for prey young lions roaring,  
 Seek their food from God alway ;  
 At the dawn, in dens down-lying,  
 Hide they from the face of day.  
 Man goes forth unto his labour,  
 Nor till eve his toil must stay.
- 12 O how manifold, Jehovah,  
 Are the works which Thou hast wrought !  
 Thine they are, and in Thy wisdom  
 Into being were they brought.  
 In this earth no creature moveth  
 By Thy love unblest'd, unsought :

- 13 Nor in yonder boundless ocean,  
Where things numberless have life,  
Small and great. There sail the vessels,  
There when raging storms are rife  
Takes leviathan his pleasure  
'Mid the seething waters' strife.
- 14 All of these upon Jehovah  
Wait, that in Thy season's hour  
Thou mayst feed them with Thy bounty,  
And sustain them by Thy pow'r;  
When Thy loving hand Thou op'nest,  
Plenty o'er their path to show'r.
- 15 They are troubled at the hiding  
Of Thy face: their strength is vain,  
Dying when their breath Thou takest;  
To their dust they turn again.  
At Thy breath are they created,  
Earth fresh life from Thee doth gain.
- 16 Let the glory of Jehovah  
Through eternity abide;  
Let Him in His work have pleasure,  
Whose dread gaze makes earth divide,  
At whose touch in rolling vapours  
Smokes the very mountain's side.
- 17 Let me sing unto Jehovah  
While I live, both night and day;  
Let me while I have my being  
To my God attune my lay:  
O let all my meditation  
Still be sweet to Him alway.
- 18 As for me, in great Jehovah  
All my pleasure shall be stor'd.  
From the earth may sinners perish  
And iniquity abhorr'd.  
O my soul, bless thou Jehovah.  
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.



## 1.

1 O GIVE your thanks unto the Lord,  
And call upon His Name ;  
To be among the people known,  
His wondrous deeds proclaim.

C. M.

## 2.

2 Sing unto Him, sing psalms to Him,  
With songs your praises swell ;  
3 O glory in His holy Name,  
Of all His wonders tell.

## 3.

Let those who seek the Lord at heart  
Have joy's abundant store :  
4 O seek Him and His strength ; His face  
Seek ye for evermore.

## 4.

5 Remember ye the wondrous things,  
The marvels, He hath wrought ;  
His wonders, and the judgments all  
His mouth unto you taught ;

## 5.

6 O ye, the seed of Abraham,  
His servant ; and all ye,  
O Jacob's children, whom He took  
His chosen race to be.

## 6.

7 He is the Lord our God, and all  
The earth His judgments sway.  
8 His cov'nant He hath borne in mind,  
And it shall last alway.

## 7.

A thousand generations shall  
Know Thy command and word ;  
9 The cov'nant made with Abraham,  
Thine oath by Isaac heard.

8.

10 The same to Jacob He confirm'd,  
 A law for him to be;  
 To Isr'el, that therein for aye  
 He should His cov'nant see.

9.

11 God said, "The land of Canaan I  
 Will give to be thine own,  
 The lot of your inheritance,"  
 When few they were and lone.

10.

12 Yea, when in number they were few  
 And strangers in the land:  
 13 From nation unto nation when  
 Went forth their wand'ring band;

11.

From kingdom unto kingdom when  
 They ever onward mov'd;  
 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,  
 And kings for them reprov'd.

12.

15 "Mine own anointed touch ye not,  
 My prophets harm not ye,"  
 16 God spake; and for a dearth He call'd  
 On all their land to be,

13.

The staff of bread He wholly brake;  
 He sent before their face  
 17 A man, e'en Joseph, who was sold  
 To serve an alien race;

14.

18 Whose feet they with their fetters hurt,  
 In irons he was laid;  
 19 Until the time His word did come,  
 God's word his trial made.

15.

- 20 The king sent forth, and loos'd his bonds;  
The people's ruler, he  
Deliver'd him, and let him go;  
From chains he set him free.

16.

- 21 He made him lord o'er all his house,  
A ruler's place to fill  
22 O'er all his substance; and to bind  
His princes at his will,

17.

- That he should teach their senators,  
And show them wisdom's fame.  
23 And into the Egyptian's land  
Then also Isr'el came;

18.

- And Jacob sojourn'd in the land  
24 Of Ham; and God made grow  
The numbers of His folk till they  
Were stronger than their foe.

19.

- 25 God turn'd their hearts a hatred deep  
Against His folk to feel,  
And that in subtleness they all  
Should with His servants deal.

20.

- 26 Moses His servant then He sent,  
And Aaron whom He chose;  
27 His wonders in the land of Ham,  
His signs did they disclose.

21.

- 28 Darkness He sent, and made it dark,  
Nor 'gainst His word strove they;  
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
Their fishes He did slay.

## 22.

- 30 With frogs their land did swarm, nor hails  
Of kings kept back their hosts;  
31 He spake—there came all kinds of flies,  
And lice on all their coasts.

## 23.

- 32 He gave them hail for rain, and fire  
With flame throughout their land;  
33 Their vines, their figs, and all their trees  
Were smitten by His hand.

## 24.

- 34 He spake, and countless locust-swarms,  
And caterpillars, came,  
35 Devouring ev'ry herb, and all  
Their fruit of ev'ry name.

## 25.

- 36 He also smote their land's first-born,  
The chief of all their strength;  
37 And God with silver and with gold  
Did bring them forth at length.

## 26.

- Among the number of their tribes,  
No feeble man was there;  
38 And Egypt when they went was glad,  
For fear of them she bare.

## 27.

- 39 And for a cov'ring unto them  
He spread a cloud with might;  
A guide of light, a flaming fire,  
He gave when it was night.

## 28.

- 40 The people ask'd, and He brought quails,  
And with the heaven's bread  
41 He fill'd them, and the rock He cleft  
Whence gushing waters spread.

29.

And in dry places they ran out,  
 And like a river pour'd;  
 42 His holy promise ever stood  
 Remember'd of the Lord.

30.

His servant Abraham in God's  
 Remembrance aye remain'd.  
 43 He brought His people forth with joy,  
 His chosen gladness gain'd.

31.

44 And unto them He gave the lands  
 The heathen once possess'd;  
 The people's labour unto them  
 As heritage He bless'd;

32.

45 That they His statutes might observe  
 To walk within His ways,  
 And keep the laws He gave to them.  
 Unto the Lord give praise.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 GIVE thanks to God, call on His name;  
 To men His deeds make known.
- 2 Sing ye to Him, sing psalms; proclaim  
 His wondrous works each one.
- 3 See that ye in His holy name  
 To glory do accord;  
 And let the heart of ev'ry one  
 Rejoice that seeks the Lord.
- 4 The Lord Almighty, and His strength,  
 With stedfast hearts seek ye:  
 His blessed and His gracious face  
 Seek ye continually.

- 5 Think on the works that He hath done,  
Which admiration breed;  
His wonders, and the judgments all  
Which from His mouth proceed.

## PSALM CVI.

C.M.

1.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, O grateful thanks  
Unto Jehovah give,  
For He is good: His mercy great  
For evermore shall live.

2.

- 2 Who may express His mighty acts,  
Or tell His wondrous ways?  
And who may utter what He doth,  
Or show forth all His praise?

3.

- 3 Who judgment keep are bless'd, whose deeds  
Still righteousness but know.  
4 Lord, with that favour think of me  
Thou dost Thy people show.

4.

- With Thy salvation visit me,  
5 O Lord, that I may see  
The good Thy chosen ones possess,  
And mine their joy may be.

5.

That in Thy nation's gladness I  
May also, Lord, rejoice;  
That with Thine heritage I may  
Give glory with my voice.

6.

- 6 We with our fathers all have sinn'd,  
And wickedly have done;  
Thy marvels wrought in Egypt's land  
Their rev'rence never won.

7.

7 Thy mercies' multitude, O Lord,  
They bore in mind no more ;  
But they provok'd Thee at the sea,  
E'en by the Red Sea's shore.

8.

8 Yet sav'd He them for His Name's sake,  
To let His might be known ;  
9 The Red Sea He rebuk'd, till dried  
Its deepest beds were shown.

9.

And so He led them through the depths  
As through the desert hoar :  
10 He sav'd them from the hand of him  
Who hatred 'gainst them bore.

10.

And from the hand of all their foes  
They were redeem'd by God ;  
11 The waters cover'd up their foes ;  
None liv'd where many trod.

11.

12 Then they believ'd the words He spake,  
And sang His praise in fear ;  
13 But soon forgot His works again,  
Nor would His counsel hear.

12.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,  
And tempted God the Lord ;  
15 He leanness sent into their souls,  
But did their wish accord.

13.

16 They envied Moses in the camp,  
And Aaron, saint of God :  
17 Earth op'd and swallow'd Dathan then ;  
Abiram felt the rod.

14.

Earth cover'd all his company,  
18 And fire that kindling came ;  
And all the wicked in their midst  
Then perish'd in the flame.

15.

19 And when they came to Horeb, there  
A calf the people made,  
And to the molten image they  
Their idol-worship paid.

16.

20 And thus their glory did they change,  
Yea, thus it came to pass  
'Twas barter'd for an image like  
An ox that eateth grass.

17.

21 Thus God their Saviour they forgot,  
Who once in Egypt's land,  
22 Yea, Who in Ham, wrought wondrous works,  
And by the Red Sea's strand.

18.

23 Therefore would God have kill'd them all ;  
But Moses whom He chose  
Stood in the breach before the Lord,  
His anger to oppose,

19.

That He should not destroy ; to turn  
His wrath, against them stirr'd.  
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,  
Believing not His word :

20.

25 But murmur'd all within their tents,  
Nor would His voice obey ;  
26 Therefore He lifted up His hand,  
To overthrow and slay :



21.

- To whelm them in the wilderness,  
27 To overthrow their seed  
Among the nations,—through all lands  
To scatter them in need.

22.

- 28 For then they also joined themselves  
To Baal-peor there ;  
Of sacrifices of the dead  
Partaking, they did share.

23.

- 29 With their inventions thus to wrath  
Did they their God provoke ;  
Then raging fiercely in their hosts  
The plague upon them broke.

24.

- 30 Then stood up Phinehas, and gave  
Just judgment, and he pray'd ;  
And then the people ceas'd to die,  
For thus the plague was stay'd.

25.

- 31 And this thenceforward unto him  
Was counted evermore  
For righteousness, that thus the plague  
Was stay'd, and pass'd them o'er.

26.

- 32 Then at the waters too of strife  
They made God's wrath awake ;  
So that with Moses it went ill,  
E'en for the people's sake :

27.

- 33 Because God's Spirit they provok'd,  
There came unto his tongue  
The words that unadvisedly  
Were from his anger wrung.

28.

- 34 Nor, when commanded by the Lord,  
Did they the nations slay ;  
35 But, mingled 'mong the heathen, learn'd  
Their works, and went their way.

29.

- 36 They serv'd their idols, which but turn'd  
To be for them a snare ;  
37 And sons and daughters sacrific'd ;  
Yea, e'en to devils there,

30.

- 38 To Canaan's idols, sacrific'd.  
They shed with their own hand  
Blood that was innocent ; with blood  
Polluting all the land.

31.

- They shed their sons' and daughters' blood ;  
And they a-whoring sought  
39 Their own inventions ; on themselves  
Defilement there they brought.

32.

- 40 Therefore the wrath of God awoke  
And on His people pour'd,  
So that His own inheritance  
Jehovah then abhorr'd.

33.

- 41 He gave them to the heathen's hand ;  
Beneath the foeman's sway  
42 They were oppress'd, and rul'd by them,  
And in subjection lay.

34.

- 43 He many times deliver'd them ;  
But with their counsels still  
They God provok'd, and were brought low  
Because they wrought such ill.

35.

- 44 Yet their affliction God did heed,  
 Their cries Jehovah heard;  
 45 When He remember'd for their sakes  
 His cov'nant and His word.

36.

- When in His mercies' multitude  
 He did repent in ruth;  
 46 And made them pitied of all those  
 Who captive led their youth.

37.

- 47 O rescue us, Jehovah, Thou  
 In Whom our God we see;  
 And from the heathen people round  
 O let us gather'd be;

38.

That we may render up our thanks  
 Unto Thine holy Name;  
 That we our triumph in Thy praise  
 For ever may proclaim.

39.

- 48 Bless'd be Jehovah, bless'd be He  
 The God of Israel;  
 From everlasting, praise of Him  
 To everlasting tell.

40.

And let the people ever say,  
 Amen, with one accord:  
 Unceasingly, with grateful voice,  
 Give praise unto the Lord.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 HALLELUJAH, Hallelujah,  
 Render thanks unto the Lord;  
 He is good: His loving-kindness  
 Shall eternity record.

- 2 Who can tell His works almighty?  
 Who declare His glorious praise?  
 Bless'd are they who keep His judgment,  
 Who are righteous in their ways.
- 3 O remember me, Jehovah,  
 With the favour Thou dost show  
 To Thy people; and in mercy  
 Thy salvation, Lord, bestow:
- 4 That I may behold the gladness  
 Of Thy chosen, and have joy  
 In Thine heritage's glory;  
 That their song my harp employ.
- 5 Bless'd be He, the God of Judah,  
 Through all times, through endless day:  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
 Let the praising nations say.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,  
 For bountiful is He;  
 His tender mercy doth endure  
 Unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works who can express?  
 Or shew forth all His praise?
- 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,  
 And justly do always.
- 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love  
 Which Thou to Thine dost bear;  
 With Thy salvation, O my God,  
 To visit me draw near:
- 5 That I Thy chosen's good may see,  
 And in their joy rejoice;  
 And may with Thine inheritance  
 Triumph with cheerful voice.

1.

1 O GIVE your thanks unto the Lord,  
His goodness is most sure ;  
O thank Him for His mercy great,  
That ever shall endure.

C. M.

2.

2 Let those He freed thus speak of Him,  
Redeem'd from foemen's hands ;  
3 From east and west, and north and south,  
Safe gather'd from all lands.

3.

4 They wander'd in the wilderness,  
And in a lonely way ;  
They found no city there, wherein  
They might have rest, and stay.

4.

5 Ahunger'd and athirst, their souls  
Within them fainted there ;  
6 Then to the Lord they cried, and He  
Deliver'd them from care.

5.

7 By the right way He led them forth,  
That they should onward go ;  
And that a city for their home  
He might His people show.

6.

8 O that all men would praise the Lord,  
His goodness bear in mind,  
His works of wonder wrought for all  
The children of mankind !

7.

9 Because in truth the longing soul  
The Lord doth satisfy ;  
The hungry soul He always fills  
With goodness from on high.

8.

- 10 Such as in darkness sit, where shades  
Of death are ne'er dispell'd,  
11 In grief and iron bound; for they  
Against God's words rebell'd:

9.

- The counsel of the Most High God  
They thus contemn'd in scorn;  
12 Therefore their hearts with labour sore  
By Him were downward borne.

10.

- They fell, and there was none to help:  
13 Then to the Lord they cried;  
And He from trouble and distress  
Did safety soon provide.

11.

- 14 From darkness and from shades of death  
Did God their footsteps take;  
He brought them forth, and all their bonds  
Asunder there He brake.

12.

- 15 O that all men would praise the Lord,  
His goodness bear in mind,  
His works of wonder wrought for all  
The children of mankind!

13.

- 16 For He hath broken down the gates  
Of brass, whose strength was vain;  
The bars of iron God hath cut,  
And sunder'd them in twain.

14.

- 17 Fools are afflicted for their sins:  
18 Their soul abhorreth meat;  
And near unto the gates of death  
Approach e'en now their feet.

15.

- 19 Then to the Lord in woe they cried,  
Then did He save them all:  
20 His word He sent, to heal, to free  
From their destruction's thrall.

16.

- 21 O that all men would praise the Lord,  
His goodness bear in mind,  
His works of wonder wrought for all  
The children of mankind!

17.

- 22 The sacrifice of thanksgiving  
Let them to Him then bear;  
And with rejoicing in their hearts  
Let them His works declare.

18.

- 23 They who within their ships go down  
Unto the mighty sea,  
Whose business in the waters great  
Is ever wont to be,—

19.

- 24 These see the works the Lord hath wrought,  
And knowledge there they reap  
Of marvels He alone hath done,  
His wonders in the deep.

20.

- 25 His word doth raise the stormy wind,  
That lifteth waves on high;  
26 They mount up to the heav'n, and down  
Unto the depths they fly.

21.

- For trouble melted is their soul;  
27 And to and fro they reel,  
They stagger like a drunken man,  
At their wit's end they feel.

22.

- 28 Then to the Lord in need they cry :  
He saveth them from woe ;  
29 He maketh calm the storm, and, still'd,  
The waves in quiet flow.

23.

- 30 Then are they glad because in peace  
The billows sink to sleep ;  
So to the haven they desir'd  
He'll bring them from the deep.

24.

- 31 O that all men would praise the Lord,  
His goodness bear in mind,  
His works of wonder wrought for all  
The children of mankind !

25.

- 32 Let them where people all are met  
Exalt our God the Lord ;  
Let them where elders gather'd are  
Their praise to Him accord.

26.

- 33 He turneth into wilderness  
The place where streams abound ;  
And where the water-springs gush'd forth  
Dry ground alone is found.

27.

- 34 A fruitful land to barrenness  
Is chang'd, because of sin ;  
Because of the iniquities  
Of those who dwell therein.

28.

- 35 The wilderness is turn'd by God  
To standing water fair ;  
And into water-springs is chang'd  
The ground once dry and bare.



29.

- 36 There maketh He the hungry dwell,  
    To sow the fertile field ;  
37 To build a city, plant the vine,  
    And reap its fruitful yield.

30.

- 38 He blesseth them, and forthwith they  
    Are greatly multiplied ;  
    And that their cattle ne'er decrease  
    His love and care provide.

31.

- 39 Again through dire oppression they  
    Are minish'd and brought low ;  
    Through any plague, or sorely vex'd  
    By grievous pain and woe.

32.

- 40 Contempt on princes He doth pour  
    And causeth them to stray  
    And wander in the wilderness,  
    Where none may find a way.

33.

- 41 Yet setteth He the poor on high,  
    Free from affliction's shock ;  
    He'll make his family increase,  
    His household like a flock.

34.

- 42 The righteous shall consider this,  
    And great their joy shall be ;  
    And wickedness shall stop her mouth,  
    Through fear, O Lord, of Thee.

35.

- 43 Whoso is wise, and will observe  
    These things I here record,  
    E'en they shall understand the love  
    And kindness of the Lord.

## SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6. 8. 8.

- 1 GIVE ye unto the Lord  
 Your thanks, for good is He ;  
 The love He doth accord  
 To us shall ever be :  
 Let His redeem'd thus speak, for they  
 Are sav'd from him who came to slay.
- 2 From lands they gather'd were  
 Wide-sunder'd east and west,  
 From north and south, to where,  
 In pathless wastes distress'd,  
 They wander'd in the wilds, and found  
 No city bless'd with labour's sound.
- 3 Ahunger'd and athirst,  
 Their soul within them died ;  
 Then, in their woe accurst,  
 Unto the Lord they cried :  
 He sav'd them, making straight their road  
 Unto a city, their abode.
- 4 O that all men would give  
 Their thanks to God Most High  
 For goodness that doth live  
 To all eternity,—  
 For wonders wrought for them alone,  
 And made unto men's children known !
- 5 O would that they had learn'd  
 To thank the God of love !  
 The soul that pin'd and yearn'd  
 Finds plenty from above :  
 The hungry soul is satisfied  
 With good Jehovah doth provide.
- 6 Such as in darkness stay,  
 With death's dark shade around,  
 Beneath affliction's sway,  
 In bonds of iron bound,  
 For they against God's word rebell'd,  
 His counsels in no rev'rence held ;

- 7 With labour brought He low  
Their hearts; they, stumbling, fell,  
And none would help bestow:  
To God they cried, to tell  
Their trouble; and from grief and pain  
Did He deliverance ordain.
- 8 O that all men would give  
Their thanks to God Most High  
For goodness that doth live  
To all eternity,—  
For wonders wrought for them alone,  
And made unto men's children known!
- 9 Forth from the darkness they  
To glorious light were brought,  
From where death's shadows lay;  
And made their bonds as nought;  
The doors of brass Jehovah broke,  
The iron sunder'd at His stroke.
- 10 The foolish, through their way  
Of sin and evil vain,  
Upon themselves but lay  
Their load of bitter pain:  
Their soul abhorreth food, and near  
To gates of death they draw in fear.
- 11 To God in grief they call,  
Their woes no more they feel;  
He sends His word, and all  
Their pain doth gently heal;  
From their distress, yea, from their graves,  
His word, redeeming, ever saves.
- 12 O that mankind would praise  
The Lord, His goodness own,  
His wondrous works and ways  
Unto men's children shown;  
Thankgiving's sacrifice to yield,  
And tell with joy His works reveal'd!

- 13 All who unto the sea  
 In ships go down, whose life  
 And toil is wont to be  
 'Mid ocean's calm or strife,  
 Behold the works the Lord hath wrought  
 Upon the deep, with wonders fraught.
- 14 For He commands, and fast  
 The stormy winds arise,  
 That lift the waves; the blast  
 Doth make them mount the skies,  
 Then sends them down to depths again:  
 Their soul doth melt because of pain.
- 15 They reel, and to and fro  
 Sway like to drunken men:  
 At their wit's end, in woe,  
 They cry to God; and then  
 He bringeth them with arm of pow'r  
 From sorrow's stress, from danger's hour.
- 16 He maketh storms to cease,  
 So that the waves are still:  
 The blessed calm and peace  
 All hearts with joy doth fill.  
 Unto the haven they would reach  
 Their certain path the Lord doth teach.
- 17 O that all men would give  
 Their thanks to God Most High  
 For goodness that doth live  
 To all eternity,—  
 For wonders wrought for them alone,  
 And made unto men's children known!
- 18 Let them exalt Him where  
 The gath'ring people meet,  
 And thanks unto Him bear  
 Where elders take their seat;  
 Within all congregations raise  
 To Him the song of thanks and praise.

- 19 To deserts spread around  
 He turns the fertile stream,  
 And makes a thirsty ground  
 With joyous water gleam :  
 Fair land He makes a salt marsh bare  
 When sin hath made a dwelling there,
- 20 The desert sands a well,  
 And springs a parchèd land.  
 There shall the hungry dwell,  
 A city there shall stand,  
 The vine shall grow, the field be sown,  
 And harvest's happy season known.
- 21 By Him they all are bless'd,  
 And greatly they increase ;  
 And, by no plague distress'd,  
 Their cattle feed in peace.  
 Again soon minish'd and brought low  
 Are they through some oppression's woe.
- 22 On princes He doth pour  
 Contempt, and makes them stray  
 The pathless desert o'er :  
 And yet the poor always  
 He sets on high as on a rock,  
 And makes the family a flock.
- 23 The just shall see and joy,  
 And sin her mouth shall close.  
 These things should still employ  
 The man who wisdom knows,  
 And he shall understand the love  
 And mercy of the Lord above.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-8.)

- 1 PRAISE God, for He is good : for still  
 His mercies lasting be.
- 2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom He  
 From th' en'my's hand did free ;

## PSALM CVII.

- 3 And gather'd them out of the lands,  
From north, south, east, and west.
- 4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,  
No city found to rest.
- 5 For thirst and hunger in them fainted  
6 Their soul. When straits them press,  
They cry unto the Lord, and He  
Them frees from their distress.
- 7 Them also in a way to walk  
That right is He did guide,  
That they might to a city go,  
Wherein they might abide.
- 8 O that men to the Lord would give  
Praise for His goodness then,  
And for His works of wonder done  
Unto the sons of men!

## PSALM CVIII.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 O God, my heart is fix'd; I'll sing  
And offer Thee my praise;  
E'en with my glory will I give  
My thanks to Thee always.
- 2.
- 2 Awake, both psaltery and harp,  
Right early I will rise;  
3 And 'mong the people sing Thy praise  
Before the nations' eyes.
- 3.
- 4 Because Thy mercy is so great,  
It reacheth o'er the skies,  
Yea, o'er the Heavens, and Thy truth  
Unto the clouds doth rise.

4.

5 Because Thy mercy is so great,  
Above the Heavens high  
Be Thou exalted; over earth  
O let Thy glory lie;

5.

6 That they who are belov'd of Thee  
Deliverance may see,  
O save with Thy right hand, and grant  
Thine answer unto me.

6.

7 God in His holiness hath said,  
Shechem will I divide,  
I will rejoice and measure out  
All Succoth's valley wide.

7.

8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh's mine;  
In Ephraim I saw  
The strength of mine own head; for me  
Did Judah give the law.

8.

9 Moab's my wash-pot; I will cast  
My shoe o'er Edom's land;  
And o'er Philistia I will joy.  
But who will take my hand?

9.

10 Within that city strong who then  
Shall bring or summon me?  
By whom to Edom's land shall e'er  
My footsteps guided be?

10.

11 Wilt Thou not, O our God, by whom  
We now are cast away?  
Wilt Thou not yet go forth with us,  
And lead our host's array?

## 11.

- 12 Give help in trouble: help of man  
Is vain in time of woe.
- 13 We'll do right valiantly through God,  
For He'll tread down the foe.

## SECOND VERSION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7.

(VERSES 1-6.)

- 1 STEADFAST is my heart, Jehovah;  
Singing, I will give Thee praise,  
Yea, with all my soul, my glory:  
Now awake your grateful lays,  
Harp and psalt'ry,  
I will wake the morning's rays.
- 2 I will render thanks and honour,  
O Jehovah, unto Thee;  
Praising Thee among the people,  
That Thy glory they may see,  
'Mid the nations  
Unto Thee my song shall be.
- 3 Great for ever o'er the heavens  
Rests Thy love; Thy truth doth lie  
O'er the clouds: be Thou exalted  
Far above the farthest sky,  
And Thy glory  
Over all the earth on high.
- 4 That all they who have Thy blessing,  
All who are belov'd of Thee,  
May in Thy most sure salvation  
Soon their lasting safety see,  
Let Thy right hand  
Save, O Lord, and answer me.



## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-6.)

- 1 My heart is fix'd, Lord ; I will sing,  
And with my glory praise.
- 2 Awake up psaltery and harp ;  
Myself I'll early raise.
- 3 I'll praise Thee 'mong the people, Lord ;  
'Mong nations sing will I :
- 4 For above heav'n Thy mercy's great,  
Thy truth doth reach the sky.
- 5 Be Thou above the heavens, Lord,  
Exalted gloriously ;  
Thy glory all the earth above  
Be lifted up on high.
- 6 That those who Thy beloved are  
Delivered may be,  
O do Thou save with Thy right hand,  
And answer give to me.

## PSALM CIX.

C. M.

1.

- 1 GOD of my praise, hold not Thy peace ;
- 2 For mouths of men of wrong  
And of deceit are open'd wide,  
And 'gainst me they are strong.

2.

- With lying tongue of me they spake,
- 3 They compass'd me around  
With words of hate, and 'gainst me fought  
Although no cause they found ;

3.

- 4 Yea, for my love they are my foes :  
But unto Thee I pray'd.
- 5 Evil for good, and hate for love,  
Have they to me repaid.

4

- 6 Make bad men rule him ; on his right  
 His place let Satan share ;  
 7 And let him be condemn'd when judg'd ;  
 A sin make Thou his pray'r.

5.

- 8 Make few his days ; his office, Lord,  
 Full soon let others take :  
 9 His children orphans, and his wife  
 Do Thou a widow make.

6.

- 10 And let his race be vagabonds,  
 Yea, make them beg their bread ;  
 And seek in places desolate  
 The food wherewith they're fed.

7.

- 11 Let the extortioner catch all  
 By him on earth possess'd ;  
 His labour let the strangers spoil ;  
 Let him be sore oppress'd.

8.

- 12 Let there be none who unto him  
 Their mercy will extend ;  
 Nor to his orphan'd children, Lord,  
 Do Thou men's favour send.

9.

- 13 Destroy Thou his posterity,  
 And let the name he bore  
 Within a generation be  
 Effac'd for evermore.

10.

- 14 And let his father's sins be all  
 Remember'd by the Lord ;  
 And blot not out his mother's sins,  
 But ev'ry one record.

11.

15 Before the Lord let them abide,  
And with Him ever stay ;  
That He their mem'ry from the earth  
May tear, and cast away.

12.

16 Because his heart no mercy bore,  
And he the poor oppress'd,  
That he might slay the broken heart  
And wring the tortur'd breast.

13.

17 And as he cursing lov'd, on him,  
O Lord, let cursing fall ;  
As he no blessing lov'd, in vain  
Let him for blessing call.

14.

18 As he with cursing, like a robe,  
Would clothe himself alway ;  
Like water let it come to him,  
And in his bowels stay.

15.

19 Let it like oil be in his bones,  
And like a garment e'en  
That cov'reth him ; or girdle-like  
Aye round him girt be seen.

16.

20 Unto mine adversaries all  
Let this reward be made,  
To those who evilly did speak,  
Against my soul array'd.

17.

21 But do Thou deal with me, O God,  
As for Thine own Name's sake ;  
Because Thy mercy, Lord, is good,  
My safety sure Thou'lt make.

18.

- 22 Save me, for I am poor; within  
Sore wounded is my heart;  
23 And like a shadow that doth fade  
Do I from hence depart.

19.

- And, like a locust, up and down  
I'm toss'd and swept aside;  
24 My knees are weak through fasting long,  
My flesh is shrunk and dried.

20.

- 25 Yea, a reproach I was to them,  
They shook their heads at me.  
26 According to Thy mercy great  
Let me be sav'd by Thee.

21.

- 27 That they may know this is Thine hand,  
That Thou the deed hast claim'd :  
28 Bless Thou, although they curse; when they  
Arise, let them be sham'd.

22.

- But let Thy servant, Lord, rejoice :  
29 With shame clothe Thou my foes;  
And may confusion be the robe  
They on themselves impose.

23.

- 30 But as for me, great thanks I'll give  
And praise to God the Lord;  
Yea, e'en among the multitude  
My praise shall be outpour'd.

24.

- 31 For He shall stand at the right hand  
And with the poor abide;  
From those who would condemn their souls  
He safety will provide.

1.

C. M.

1 THUS spake the Lord unto my Lord:  
 Sit Thou on my right hand  
 Until a footstool I shall make  
 For Thee Thy foemen's band.

2.

2 The sceptre of Thy might the Lord  
 Shall out of Zion send:  
 Rule Thou among Thine enemies,  
 Make them before Thee bend.

3.

3 Thy people, in Thy day of pow'r,  
 Shall freely willing be  
 In beauty of all holiness  
 To come and worship Thee.

4.

The dew that springs from morning's womb  
 Is like Thy birth and race.  
 4 The Lord hath sworn, and He will ne'er  
 Repent and turn His face,

5.

A Priest like to Melchizedek  
 Thou also art for aye.  
 5 The Lord, on Thy right hand, through kings  
 Shall strike in anger's day.

6.

6 Among the heathen He shall judge,  
 And fill the lands with dead;  
 O'er many a country he shall deal  
 His wounds to many a head.

7.

7 And of the brook upon the way  
 He'll drink in passing o'er;  
 Therefore shall He rejoicing lift  
 His head for evermore.

## SECOND VERSION.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

- 1 JEHOVAH spake these words  
 Unto my Lord: "Sit Thou  
 On my right hand till I  
 Shall make Thy foemen bow,—  
 Until Thy footstool they shall be  
 Who now with hatred follow Thee."
- 2 The sceptre of Thy strength  
 The Lord shall surely send  
 From Zion, saying, "Rule,  
 Make Thou before Thee bend  
 Thine adversaries: in their sight  
 Be Thy dominion cloth'd with might."
- 3 When hosts Thou dost array,  
 When sounds of battle ring,  
 To Thee Thy people then  
 In freewill off'ring bring  
 Themselves as sacrifice to bleed,  
 And earn the saint's, the warrior's meed.
- 4 In garments sanctified,  
 In radiant beauty born  
 Of holiness, and rob'd  
 As from the womb of morn,  
 So is Thy youth, like heav'nly dew  
 That God in mercy doth renew.
- 5 Jehovah, He hath sworn,  
 Nor thence will He depart,  
 Nor turn, nor change, a Priest  
 For evermore Thou art  
 Of holy order; yea, as he,  
 Melchizedek, so shalt Thou be.
- 6 The Lord at Thy right hand,  
 In His dread anger's day,  
 Shall smite through kings, and judge  
 The nations' whole array:  
 Their places He shall fill with dead  
 And o'er wide lands wound many a head.

- 7 In triumph of pursuit  
 When wearied, He shall stay,  
 And of the torrent drink  
 A moment on His way :  
 Then shall He lift His head again,  
 And follow on the foe amain.

## PSALM CXI.

C. M.

1.  
 1 PRAISE ye the Lord : with my whole heart  
 Will I His praise repeat,  
 Where the upright assembled are,  
 And congregations meet.
2.  
 2 God's works are great, and sought of all  
 Who there find pleasure pure ;  
 3 Most glorious they, and honorable :  
 His justice doth endure.
3.  
 4 To be remember'd He hath made  
 His works of wonder great :  
 The Lord is gracious, full of love,  
 And all compassionate.
4.  
 5 Meat unto them that fear the Lord  
 He giveth with His hand ;  
 And He will ever mindful be,  
 And by His cov'nant stand.
5.  
 6 The pow'r of all the works of God  
 He hath His people shown ;  
 That of the heathen they at last  
 The heritage may own.
6.  
 7 For verity and judgment are  
 The works His hands provide ;

And His commandments all are sure,  
For ever they abide.

7.

8 For ever and for ever they  
Stand fast, mankind to bless;  
For they are done in equity,  
In truth, and uprightness.

8.

9 Redemption God His people sent  
To be for aye the same;  
His cov'nant He commanded hath,  
And holy is His Name—

9.

10 Awful His Name. With fear of God  
Doth wisdom first begin;  
Good understanding have they all  
Who love to walk therein.

10.

Yea, wise are they who in their day  
Perform His high command.  
His praise throughout eternity,  
Unchanging, fast shall stand.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-5.)

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: with my whole heart  
I will God's praise declare,  
Where the assemblies of the just  
And congregations are.
- 2 The whole works of the Lord our God  
Are great above all measure,  
Sought out they are of ev'ry one  
That doth therein take pleasure.



- 3 His work most honourable is,  
 Most glorious and pure,  
 And His untainted righteousness  
 For ever doth endure.
- 4 His works most wonderful He hath  
 Made to be thought upon:  
 The Lord is gracious, and He is  
 Full of compassion.
- 5 He giveth meat unto all those  
 That truly do Him fear;  
 And evermore His covenant  
 He in His mind will bear.

- 1.
- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. That man is bless'd  
 Who fears the Lord aright;  
 And who in His commandments takes  
 His great and pure delight.
- 2.
- 2 His seed shall mighty be on earth;  
 The generation all  
 Of the upright shall be most bless'd;  
 And wealth to him shall fall.
- 3.
- 3 His house with riches shall be fill'd,  
 And ev'ry kind of store:  
 His righteousness shall unto him  
 Endure for evermore.
- 4.
- 4 From out of darkness there doth rise  
 A light for the upright:  
 Gracious is he, compassionate,  
 Righteous in all men's sight.

5.

- 5 A good man showeth favour just;  
 He lends, and he doth guide  
 6 Affairs discreetly: surely he  
 For ever shall abide.

6.

They that within Jehovah's sight  
 Remain upright and pure,  
 In a remembrance all shall rest  
 That ever shall endure.

7.

- 7 No evil tidings shall he fear;  
 But trusting in the Lord  
 His heart is steadfast, and doth rest  
 Establish'd and restor'd.

8.

- 8 He shall not fear till on his foes  
 He his desire shall see.  
 9 He has dispers'd and to the poor  
 Has given plenteously:

9.

- For ever lasts his righteousness;  
 His horn with honour great  
 10 Shall be uprais'd; and wicked men  
 Shall grieve, no more elate.

10.

The wicked with their teeth shall gnash,  
 And be consum'd away;  
 And all ungodly men's desire  
 Shall perish and decay.

## PSALM CXIII.

C.M.

1.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: His servants ye,  
 Unto His Name give praise.  
 2 Bless'd be God's Name from this time forth  
 Unto the end of days.

2.

3 Yea, from the rising of the sun  
 Till setting of the same,  
 Is praise to be accorded still  
 To His most holy Name.

3.

4 The Lord is high o'er mountains all,  
 His glory o'er the sky :  
 5 Who's like unto the Lord our God,  
 Who dwells enthron'd on high ?

4.

6 Who to behold the things on earth,  
 And e'en in Heav'n above,  
 7 Himself will humble ; Who will raise  
 The poor from dust in love.

5.

He from the dunghill will uplift  
 8 The needy, and His hand  
 Shall set him with the princes, chief  
 Among his folk to stand.

6.

9 The barren woman to keep house  
 He maketh, and to be  
 The joyful mother of her child.  
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

## SECOND VERSION.

{ 6, 5, 6, 5,  
 { DOUBLER.

1 HALLELUJAH : glory  
 Give to God on high ;  
 Ye who serve Jehovah,  
 Let His praise not die :  
 From the sun's uprising  
 Till he sinks to rest,  
 Let God's Name for ever  
 In your praise be blest.

## PSALM CXIII.

2 God o'er all the nations  
 Is exalted; yea,  
 O'er the highest heaven  
 Shines His glory's ray.  
 Who is like Jehovah,  
 Like the God we own,  
 Who for ever setteth  
 High His sacred throne?

3 Who Himself doth humble,  
 That He may behold  
 All that earth and heaven  
 In their spheres enfold.  
 He doth raise the wretched  
 From the dust to be  
 Set among the princes,  
 Honour'd, great, and free.

4 He the poor man lifteth  
 From the dunghill's heap,  
 With his people's rulers  
 Place and pow'r to keep.  
 He doth make the barren  
 Keep her house, and be  
 Joyous in her children  
 Playing round her knee.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 PRAISE God: ye servants of the Lord,  
 O praise, the Lord's name praise.  
 2 Yea, blessed be the name of God  
 From this time forth always.  
 3 From rising sun to where it sets,  
 God's name is to be prais'd.  
 4 Above all nations God is high,  
 'Bove heav'ns His glory rais'd.

- 5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells  
 On high, who can compare?  
 6 Himself that humbleth things to see  
 In heav'n and earth that are.  
 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,  
 That very low doth lie;  
 And from the dunghill lifts the man  
 Oppress'd with poverty;  
 8 That He may highly him advance,  
 And with the princes set;  
 With those that of his people are  
 The chief, ev'n princes great.  
 9 The barren woman house to keep  
 He maketh, and to be  
 Of sons a mother full of joy.  
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CXIV.

C. M.

1.  
 1 WHEN Isr'el out of Egypt went,  
 And from an alien race  
 Who spoke an unknown language strange  
 When Jacob turn'd his face,  
 2.  
 2 Then Judah was his sanctuary,  
 And Isr'el his domain:  
 3 The sea beheld, and fled; and back  
 Was Jordan turn'd again.  
 3.  
 4 The mountains skipp'd, yea, like to rams  
 Like lambs each little hill.  
 5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, that thou  
 Thus fleddest backward still?  
 4.  
 And thou, that thou wert driven back  
 O Jordan, on thy way?

## PSALM CXIV.

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipp'd like rams?  
Ye hills, like lambs at play?

5.

7 Before the face of Jacob's God  
Earth trembled in affright;  
8 Who turn'd the rock to standing pools,  
And flint to fountains bright.

## PSALM CXV.

C. M.

1.

1 NOT unto us, not unto us,  
But to Thy Name divine,  
Give glory, for Thy mercy, Lord,  
And truth for ever Thine.

2.

2 Wherefore should then the heathen say,  
"Where may their God be sought?"  
3 Our God is in the Heav'n, His hands  
Whate'er He pleas'd have wrought.

3.

4 Silver and gold their idols are,  
Wrought by men's hands are they:  
5 Mouths have they, but they cannot speak;  
Their eyes see not the day;

4.

6 Ears have they, but they never hear;  
Their nose to smell is dead;  
7 Hands have they, but they handle not;  
Their feet no paths may tread;

5.

And through their throat no speech may come:  
8 And they that made them all  
Are like to them; and so are they  
Who trust, and on them call.

## 6.

- 9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,  
He is their Help and Shield.  
10 O house of Aaron, trust in Him,  
Their Shield, Who help will yield.

## 7.

- 11 Ye fearers of the Lord, let all  
Your trust in Him be seen;  
Jehovah is their Help, and He  
Their Shield hath ever been.

## 8.

- 12 He thought of us, and us will bless.  
The house of Israel  
The Lord will bless: with Aaron's house  
His blessing still shall dwell.

## 9.

- 13 Those that Jehovah fear He'll bless,  
Yea, both the great and small;  
14 And shall increase you more and more,  
You, and your children all.

## 10.

- 15 Ye all are bless'd of God the Lord,  
Who Heav'n and earth hath made:  
16 The Heavens, yea, the Heavens e'en  
Were by His hands array'd.

## 11.

- But earth to sons of men He gave.  
17 The dead praise not the Lord,  
By those who go to silence down  
To Him no praise is pour'd.

## 12.

- 18 But we will bless the Lord henceforth,  
Until the end of days;  
Him we will bless for evermore.  
Unto the Lord give praise.

## 1.

C. M.

1 JEHOVAH do I love because  
 My voice the Lord did hear,  
 And supplications, and to me  
 Did He incline His ear.

## 2.

2 Therefore I'll call upon the Lord  
 While life in me shall be.  
 3 Death's sorrows compass'd me, the pains  
 Of Hell gat hold on me :

## 3.

Both grief and trouble did I find ;  
 4 Then call'd I on His Name,  
 "O Lord, I Thee beseech to save  
 And keep my soul from shame."

## 4.

5 Gracious and righteous is the Lord,  
 Our God doth mercy show.  
 6 The Lord preserveth simple men :  
 He help'd me when brought low.

## 5.

7 Return unto thy rest, my soul ;  
 For God with thee hath wrought  
 8 Full bounteously, and e'en from death  
 To safety thee hath brought.

## 6.

For Thou, O Lord my God, hast sav'd  
 Mine eyes from tears each day ;  
 And Thou alone hast kept my feet  
 From falling by the way.

## 7.

9 Within the land of living men  
 I'll walk before the Lord.  
 10 I do believe, and therefore doth  
 My speech my faith record.



8.

11 Then while thus piteously I lay  
 In dire affliction's thrall,  
 I in my haste cried out, and said,  
 "Men are but liars all."

9.

12 What shall I render to the Lord,  
 Or how repaid shall be  
 All His most gracious benefits  
 That He hath granted me?

10.

13 I'll take salvation's cup, and I  
 Upon His Name will call:  
 14 My vows I'll pay unto the Lord  
 Before the people all.

11.

15 The death of all Jehovah's saints  
 Unto His eyes is dear.  
 16 Truly am I Thy servant, Lord,  
 Thy servant, in Thy fear;

12.

I am Thy servant, and the son  
 Of Thine own handmaid, Lord;  
 My bonds have all been loos'd by Thee,  
 My freedom Thou'st restor'd.

13.

17 The sacrifice of thanksgiving  
 I'll offer unto Thee,  
 18 And call upon Thy Name: my vows  
 To Thee shall offer'd be.

14.

In sight of all His people shall  
 My vows to God be paid,  
 19 And in the courts of God the Lord  
 My offerings shall be made;

15.

And in thy midst, Jerusalem,  
 My praise shall be forthpour'd,  
 E'en now within Jehovah's house.  
 O praise ye all the Lord.

SECOND VERSION. 5, 5, 5, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

- 1 JEHOVAH I love,  
 Who down to me bends;  
 To me when I pray  
 His answer He sends:  
 He my supplications  
 Hath heard from on high:  
 While yet I have being  
 To Him I will cry.
- 2 The sorrows of death  
 Encompass'd me round;  
 The nether world's pangs  
 My spirit soon found:  
 In trouble and anguish  
 I call'd on God's Name,  
 "O save me, my Maker;  
 Redeem me from shame."
- 3 Most gracious and just  
 Is He evermore;  
 Yea, pity doth move  
 The God we adore.  
 He keepeth the simple,  
 He sav'd me from tears.  
 My soul, now return thou,  
 At rest from thy fears:
- 4 Jehovah hath dealt  
 In bounty with thee,  
 Hath made thee from death  
 Deliverance see;

Mine eyes from all weeping  
In sorrow's sad hour;  
My foot from all stumbling  
When evil had pow'r.

5 I'll walk before Him,  
Still led by His hand  
Where living men dwell—  
His God-given land.  
Thus spake I believing:  
In grief rose my cry,  
In haste and confusion,  
"All men do but lie."

6 What shall I give Him  
For all He hath wrought,  
For benefits great  
His bounty hath brought?  
The cup of salvation  
I'll take unto me:  
My call on Jehovah's  
Great Name still shall be.

7 My vows I will pay  
To God, and before  
His people my oath  
I'll swear evermore.  
To God O how precious,  
How dear in His sight,  
The death of His lov'd ones,  
Who rise in His light.

8 Thy servant am I,  
In truth, Lord, I said;  
Thy servant, the son  
Of her Thine handmaid;  
My bonds Thou hast loosen'd.  
The sacrifice gift  
Of thanksgiving offer'd  
To Thee I will lift,

9 I'll call on His Name;  
 My vows I will pay,  
 Jehovah, before  
 Thy people alway;  
 In courts of Thy dwelling,  
 My gifts I will bring:  
 In midst of Thee, Zion,  
 God's praise I will sing.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 I LOVE the Lord, because my voice  
 And prayers He did hear.
- 2 I, while I live, will call on Him,  
 Who bow'd to me His ear.
- 3 Of death the cords and sorrows did  
 About me compass round;  
 The pains of hell took hold on me,  
 I grief and trouble found.
- 4 Upon the name of God the Lord  
 Then did I call, and say,  
 Deliver Thou my soul, O Lord,  
 I do Thee humbly pray.
- 5 God merciful and righteous is,  
 Yea, gracious is our Lord.
- 6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,  
 He did me help afford.
- 7 O thou my soul, do thou return  
 Unto thy quiet rest;  
 For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
 His bounty hath exprest.
- 8 For my distressed soul from death  
 Deliver'd was by Thee:  
 Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,  
 My feet from falling, free.

- 9 I in the land of those that live  
Will walk the Lord before.
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake :  
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 I said, when I was in my haste,  
That all men liars be.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord  
For all His gifts to me ?
- 13 I'll of salvation take the cup,  
On God's name will I call :
- 14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord  
Before His people all.
- 15 Dear in God's sight is His saints' death.
- 16 Thy servant, Lord, am I ;  
Thy servant sure, Thine handmaid's son :  
My bands Thou didst untie.
- 17 Thank-offrings I to Thee will give,  
And on God's name will call.
- 18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord  
Before His people all ;
- 19 Within the courts of God's own house,  
Within the midst of Thee,  
O city of Jerusalem.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CXVII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord, ye nations all ;  
Let all the people praise ;
- 2 For great His mercy and His love  
To us have been always :

2.

And praise Him for His truth that still  
For evermore shall be ;  
Ye people all, O praise the Lord,  
All praise to Him give ye.

## SECOND VERSION.

9, 5, 9, 5, 9, 5.

- 1 O PRAISE, all ye heathen, Jehovah ;  
 Ye nations give praise ;  
 2 His merciful kindness to us-ward  
 Yet more He displays :  
 Enduring for aye is Thy truth, Lord ;  
 To Thee we give praise.

## PSALM CXVIII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 GIVE thanks to God, for He is good ;  
 His mercy doth endure.  
 2 Now let the race of Isr'el say,  
 His love is ever sure.

2.

- 3 Let all the house of Aaron say,  
 His mercy doth endure ;  
 4 And let them say who fear the Lord,  
 His love is ever sure.

3.

- 5 In my distress I call'd on God,  
 And He an answer gave :  
 In a large place He set me free,  
 And safety to me gave.

4.

- 6 The Lord is on my side, and I  
 Will never be afraid :  
 What can man do to me? My part  
 He takes, and gives me aid.

5.

- 7 He is with those who give me help,  
 And therefore I shall see  
 All my desire upon my foe,  
 On those who hated me.

6.

- 8 'Tis better to have trust in God  
 Than place in man our pride ;  
 9 Better to trust in Him than e'en  
 In princes to confide.

7.

- 10 All nations compass'd me about,  
 But they destroy'd shall be ;  
 And in the Name of God the Lord  
 Be all cut off by me.

8.

- 11 They compass'd me about, and came  
 Around me one and all ;  
 But in God's Name I will destroy,  
 Upon them I will fall.

9.

- 12 They came about me like to bees ;  
 But they are quench'd and die  
 Like fire of thorns : I'll smite them down  
 In Name of God Most High.

10.

- 13 Full sorely thou didst thrust at me,  
 That I might fall : alway  
 14 The Lord my Helper was. The Lord  
 My Strength doth ever stay.

11.

- My Song is He : He hath become  
 Mine own Salvation sure.  
 15 Rejoicing and salvation's voice  
 Rise from the just and pure.

12.

- From where their tabernacles stand  
 The songs of gladness rise :  
 Right valiant deeds the Lord's right hand  
 Doth do in all men's eyes.

13.

- 16 Exalted is the Lord's right hand,  
And greatly doth it dare.  
17 I shall not die, but live: the works  
Of God will I declare.

14.

- 18 Most sorely I have chasten'd been  
Beneath His heavy rod;  
But never unto death have I  
Been given o'er by God.

15.

- 19 O throw wide open unto me  
The gates of righteousness,  
And I will enter into them,  
And God I'll thank and bless.

16.

- 20 This is the gate of God the Lord,  
Of His own holy place;  
And into it shall enter all  
The righteous in His grace.

17.

- 21 I'll give Thee praise and thanks, for Thou  
Hast heard me when I cried,  
And my salvation hast become;  
For Thou art on my side.

18.

- 22 The stone the builders had refus'd  
Is now the corner's head:  
23 'Tis wondrous in our eyes, and God  
Hath work'd this marvel dread.

19.

- 24 This is the day the Lord hath made,  
And glad in it we'll be.  
25 Save now, and send prosperity,  
Lord, I beseech of Thee.



20.

26 O blessèd be the man who comes  
 In great Jehovah's Name :  
 We bless'd you from the house of God  
 When worshipping ye came.

21.

27 God is the Lord who light hath shown :  
 The sacrifice now bear,  
 And fast upon the altar's horns  
 Uplift, and bind it there.

22.

28 Thou art my God, Thee I will praise,  
 And Thee exalt on high.  
 29 Give thanks to God, for He is good ;  
 His mercy ne'er shall die.

## SECOND VERSION.

4-7's.

(VERSES 15-29.)

- 1 HARK, the voice of joyous song  
 And salvation rolls along ;  
 From the tents the voices swell,  
 Where the just and holy dwell.
- 2 Valiantly doth God's right hand,  
 High exalted o'er the land.  
 I'll not die, but live ; and well  
 Shall His works my praises tell.
- 3 Though His chast'ning hand press'd sore,  
 Not to death God gave me o'er.  
 Open, as I onward press,  
 Wide the gates of righteousness !
- 4 Open to me ! Ent'ring there,  
 Thanks and praise to God I'll bear.  
 This is God's, this gate wherein  
 Enter all who conquer sin.

- 5 I will give my thanks to Thee,  
 Who hast heard and answer'd me;  
 And hast now become in love  
 My salvation, Lord above.
- 6 See ye all, the self-same stone  
 Once aside by builders thrown,  
 Once rejected, once despis'd,  
 As the corner's head is prized.
- 7 God the Lord this thing hath wrought,  
 In our eyes with wonder fraught.  
 God hath made this day; rejoice  
 Through its hours with heart and voice.
- 8 We beseech Thee, gracious Lord,  
 Safety to our souls accord:  
 God of mercy, Thee we pray  
 Send prosperity's glad day.
- 9 Bless'd be he who hitherward  
 Comes in Name of God the Lord:  
 From Jehovah's own abode  
 We have bless'd you on your road.
- 10 God is Lord, and He alone,  
 Who His light to us hath shown.  
 Let the sacrifice be bound  
 Thine own altar's horns around.
- 11 Thee, my God, I'll thank: by me  
 Shalt Thou, Lord, exalted be.  
 Thank the Lord of goodness sure,  
 Him whose mercy doth endure.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 19-29.)

- 19 O SET ye open unto me  
 The gates of righteousness;  
 Then will I enter into them,  
 And I the Lord will bless.

- 20 This is the gate of God, by it  
The just shall enter in.
- 21 Thee will I praise, for Thou me heard'st,  
And hast my safety been.
- 22 That stone is made head corner-stone,  
Which builders did despise :
- 23 This is the doing of the Lord,  
And wondrous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the day God made, in it  
We'll joy triumphantly.
- 25 Save now, I pray Thee, Lord ; I pray,  
Send now prosperity.
- 26 Blessed is he in God's great name  
That cometh us to save :  
We, from the house which to the Lord  
Pertains, you blessed have.
- 27 God is the Lord, who unto us  
Hath made light to arise :  
Bind ye unto the altar's horns  
With cords the sacrifice.
- 28 Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt ;  
My God, I will Thee praise.
- 29 Give thanks to God, for He is good :  
His mercy lasts always.

## PSALM CXIX.

## ALEPH. PART I.

C. M.

1.

- 1 How bless'd are they who in the way  
Are undefil'd and pure ;  
Who in the Lord's commandments walk  
With footsteps ever sure.

2.

- 2 Who all His testimonies keep,  
And ne'er from them depart ;

Yea, bless'd are they who after Him  
Do seek with their whole heart.

3.

3 They also do no evil thing,  
But walk within His ways.  
4 Thy precepts Thou hast bid us keep  
With diligence and praise.

4.

5 O that my ways directed were  
To keep Thy statutes still!  
6 Then shall I not be sham'd when I  
Respect Thy words and will.

5.

7 I will with uprightness of heart  
Yet give my praise to Thee,  
When all Thy righteous judgments, Lord,  
Shall have been learn'd by me.

6.

8 Thy statutes I will ever keep,  
And Thy commands obey;  
Forsake me not then utterly,  
O Lord, turn not away.

SECOND VERSION.

8.

1 Bless'd are the undefil'd,  
The perfect in the way;  
Who in Jehovah's holy law  
Do walk, and never stray.  
2 Most bless'd are they who keep  
His testimonies great;  
Who with their heart's whole strength do seek  
And on Jehovah wait.  
3 Who do no sin, who walk  
His path, and Him obey.  
Thy precepts gav'st Thou us to keep  
With diligence always.

- 4 O that my ways were set  
To keep Thy statutes still !  
Then shall I not be sham'd when I  
Respect Thy words and will.
- 5 With uprightness of heart  
I'll give my thanks to Thee,  
When Thy most righteous judgments all  
My only guides shall be.
- 6 Jehovah, I will keep  
The statutes Thou hast shown :  
O do Thou not forsake, nor leave  
Me utterly alone.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 Blessed are they that undefil'd,  
And straight are in the way ;  
Who in the Lord's most holy law  
Do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they who to observe  
His statutes are inclin'd ;  
And who do seek the living God  
With their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in His ways do walk, and they  
Do no iniquity.
- 4 Thou hast commanded us to keep  
Thy precepts carefully.
- 5 O that Thy statutes to observe  
Thou would'st my ways direct !
- 6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I  
Thy precepts all respect.
- 7 Then with integrity of heart  
Thee will I praise and bless,  
When I the judgments all have learn'd  
Of Thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep Thy statutes all  
 Firmly resolv'd have I:  
 O do not then, most gracious God,  
 Forsake me utterly.

## BETH. PART II.

C.M.

1.

9 Now wherewithal shall a young man  
 Make clean his path alway?  
 By taking ever heed thereto  
 As Thine own word doth say.

2.

10 With my whole heart, incessantly,  
 Have I sought after Thee:  
 From Thy commandments nevermore  
 Let me a wand'rer be.

3.

11 Lest I should sin 'gainst Thee, I hid  
 Thy word within my heart.  
 12 Lord, bless'd art Thou: teach me Thy laws,  
 Thy statutes all impart.

4.

13 And with my lips have I declar'd  
 The judgments of Thy tongue:  
 14 Unto Thy testimonies I  
 With joy have ever clung;

5.

Yea, in their way have I rejoic'd  
 As much as in all gold.  
 15 Upon Thy laws I'll meditate,  
 And to Thy ways I'll hold;

6.

Yea, in Thy precepts I'll delight,  
 16 And in Thy statutes all:  
 Thy word that Thou hast spoken ne'er  
 Shall from my mem'ry fall.

## SECOND VERSION.

7, 6, 7, 6.

- 1 While youth still sheds its blessing  
On life's uncertain way,  
Wherewith shall man make purer  
And cleanse his path each day?
- 2 'Tis only Thou hast shown us:  
By taking daily heed,  
As Thy clear word gives warning,  
To ev'ry thought and deed.
- 3 With all my heart I sought Thee:  
From Thy commandments, Lord,  
Let me not be a wand'rer;  
Thy guidance still afford.
- 4 I in my heart have treasur'd  
Thy precious word divine,  
That ne'er against my Maker  
I should to sin incline.
- 5 O bless'd art Thou, Jehovah:  
Thy statutes let me know.  
The judgments Thou hast utter'd  
My lips to all did show.
- 6 Thy testimonies gave me  
As much rejoicing great  
As in all riches gather'd  
For splendour or for state.
- 7 My heart's whole meditation  
Shall in Thy precepts be:  
I will respect for ever  
The paths belov'd of Thee.
- 8 In Thy most holy statutes  
My joy shall ever live:  
Forgotten shall be never  
The word that Thou dost give.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 9 By what means shall a young man learn  
His way to purify?  
If he according to Thy word  
Thereto attentive be.
- 10 Unfeignedly Thee have I sought  
With all my soul and heart:  
O let me not from the right path  
Of Thy commands depart.
- 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,  
That I offend not Thee.
- 12 O Lord, Thou ever blessed art,  
Thy statutes teach Thou me.
- 13 The judgments of Thy mouth each one  
My lips declared have:
- 14 More joy Thy testimonies' way  
Than riches all me gave.
- 15 I will Thy holy precepts make  
My meditation;  
And carefully I'll have respect  
Unto Thy ways each one.
- 16 Upon Thy statutes my delight  
Shall constantly be set:  
And, by Thy grace, I never will  
Thy holy word forget.

## GIMEL. PART III.

C. M

- 1.
- 17 Lord, with Thy servant bounteously  
Do Thou in mercy deal,  
That I may live and keep that word  
Thou didst in love reveal.
- 2.
- 18 O open Thou mine eyes for me,  
That I may yet behold



The wondrous things that from Thy law  
Thou dost to us unfold.

3.

- 19 I am a stranger in the earth,  
Hide not Thy laws from me.  
20 My soul doth break with longing great  
For judgments, Lord, from Thee.

4.

- 21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, and they  
Are cursèd by Thine hand;  
And all who wander from the laws  
Thou didst Thyself command.

5.

- 22 Remove from me reproach and shame,  
For Thou, O God, hast seen  
Unto thy testimonies I  
Have ever faithful been.

6.

- 23 For princes also against me  
Did sit and speak in hate;  
But on thy statutes then did I,  
Thy servant, meditate.

7.

- 24 The testimonies that Thou gav'st  
Are ever my delight;  
They are my counsellors, and Thou  
Hast guided me aright.

1.

- 25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust:  
According to Thy word  
26 So quicken me. My ways have I  
Declar'd, and Thou hast heard.

2.

27 Teach me Thy statutes, make me know  
 Thy precepts' righteous way;  
 And thus of all Thy wondrous works  
 My talk shall be each day.

3.

28 My soul doth melt for heaviness:  
 Let me be strong through Thee,  
 29 According to Thy word. Remove  
 All lying ways from me:

4.

O grant me graciously Thy law.  
 30 I chose truth's righteous way:  
 Thy judgments have I ever laid  
 Before me to obey.

5.

31 Thy testimonies I have held,  
 Let shame not come to me:  
 32 Thy precepts' path I'll run, when large  
 My heart shall be through Thee.

## HE. PART V.

C. M.

1.

33 Teach me Thy statutes' way, O Lord,  
 And I will keep it aye.  
 34 Give understanding, and Thy law  
 I'll evermore obey:

2.

I'll hold to 'it with all mine heart.  
 35 O make me walk aright  
 Within the path of Thy commands,  
 For I therein delight.

3.

36 Unto Thy testimonies all  
 Do Thou my heart incline,  
 And let no greed e'er make me turn  
 From Thy commands divine.

4.

- 37 Turn Thou mine eyes from vanity :  
 In Thy way quicken me.  
 38 Establish Thou Thy word for him,  
 Thy servant, fearing Thee.

5.

- 39 My shame that I so fear do Thou  
 Turn, Lord, from me afar ;  
 Take my reproach away, for all  
 Thy judgments righteous are.

6.

- 40 That I for Thy commandments long'd,  
 Behold, is known to Thee ;  
 And in Thy righteousness, my God,  
 O do Thou quicken me.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way  
 Of Thy precepts divine,  
 And to observe it to the end  
 I shall my heart incline.  
 34 Give understanding unto me,  
 So keep Thy law shall I ;  
 Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall  
 Observe it carefully.  
 35 In Thy law's path make me to go ;  
 For I delight therein.  
 36 My heart unto Thy testimonies,  
 And not to greed, incline.  
 37 Turn Thou away my sight and eyes  
 From viewing vanity ;  
 And in Thy good and holy way  
 Be pleas'd to quicken me.  
 38 Confirm to me Thy gracious word,  
 Which I did gladly hear,  
 Ev'n to Thy servant, Lord, who is  
 Devoted to Thy fear.

- 39 Turn Thou away my fear'd reproach;  
 For good Thy judgments be.  
 40 Lo, for Thy precepts I have long'd;  
 In Thy truth quicken me.

## VAU. PART VI.

C. M.

1.

- 41 Let also upon me, O Lord,  
 Thy mercies be conferr'd;  
 Let Thy salvation even come,  
 According to Thy word.

2.

- 42 So shall I have wherewith to speak  
 And give an answer just,  
 To him who still reproacheth me;  
 For in Thy word I trust.

3.

- 43 And take not Thou the word of truth  
 So utterly from me;  
 For in Thy judgments lay my hope,  
 My trust remain'd in Thee.

4.

- 44 So constantly I'll keep Thy law,  
 Yea, while I breathe and speak;  
 45 And I will walk at liberty,  
 For I Thy precepts seek.

5.

- 46 And of Thy testimonies all  
 I'll speak, nor be asham'd:  
 47 I'll find delight in Thy commands,  
 That aye my love have claim'd.

6.

- 48 To Thy commands, that I have lov'd,  
 My hands I'll ever raise;  
 And on the statutes that Thou gav'st  
 I'll meditate always.

## ZAIN. PART VII.

C. M.

## 1.

- 49 Remember Thou the word that made  
Thy servant's hope arise :  
50 My comfort in my grief, Thy word  
Gave life to heart and eyes.

## 2.

- 51 Greatly the proud derided me,  
Yet left I ne'er Thy law ;  
52 And in Thy judgments from of old  
My mind its comfort saw.

## 3.

- 53 Because the wicked left Thy law,  
Dread seiz'd on me and rage :  
54 Thy laws my songs have been within  
Mine house of pilgrimage.

## 4.

- 55 Thy Name have I remember'd, Lord,  
In seasons of the night ;  
56 I've kept Thy laws ; yea, this had I  
For keeping them aright.

## CHETH. PART VIII.

C. M.

## 1.

- 57 My Portion art Thou : I have said,  
I'd keep Thy words, O Lord.  
58 With my whole heart I Thee besought  
Thy favour to accord :

## 2.

- According to Thy promise made,  
To me Thy mercy show.  
59 I thought upon my ways, and turn'd  
Thy precepts' way to go.

3.

- 60 I hasten'd Thy commands to keep,  
To no delay inclin'd.  
61 Though robb'd by bands of wicked men,  
Thy law I bore in mind.

4.

- 62 At midnight I will rise to give  
My grateful thanks to Thee,  
Because Thy judgments righteous are  
Thy praise my song shall be.

5.

- 63 Of those who fear Thee and Thy law  
I am the comrade still.  
64 Teach me Thy statutes: all the earth  
Thy mercy, Lord, doth fill.

## TETH. PART IX.

C.M.

1.

- 65 Well hast Thou with Thy servant dealt,  
According to Thy word.  
66 O teach good judgment, and on me  
Let knowledge be conferr'd,

2.

- For Thy commands have I believ'd.  
67 Before distress was mine  
I went astray, but now I keep  
Unto Thy word divine.

3.

- 68 Good art Thou, Lord, and doest good:  
Thy statutes teach to me.  
69 The proud against me forg'd a lie;  
I'll keep each law from Thee.

4.

- With my whole heart, O Lord, will I  
Thy precepts keep aright.  
70 The proud man's heart is fat as grease;  
Thy law is my delight.

5.

71 'Tis good indeed for me that I  
 Have known affliction's hand ;  
 That I Thy statutes, gracious God,  
 In truth might understand.

6.

72 The law that from Thy mouth doth come  
 Is better evermore  
 Than gold in thousands, better far  
 Than silver's precious store.

JOD. PART X.

C. M.

1.

73 Thine hands me made and fashion'd, Lord :  
 Give knowledge unto me,  
 That I may those commandments learn  
 That come, O God, from Thee.

2.

74 They, seeing me, shall all rejoice  
 Who Thee, Jehovah, fear ;  
 For in Thy word I plac'd my hope,  
 Because I held it dear.

3.

75 I know Thy judgments all are right ;  
 I know that Thou, O Lord,  
 Hast in Thy faithfulness on me  
 My great affliction pour'd.

4.

76 O let Thy kindness and Thy love  
 Be for my comfort aye,  
 According to Thy gracious word,  
 And with Thy servant stay.

5.

77 And as Thy law is my delight,  
 Thy tender mercies give ;  
 O let them all come unto me,  
 That I may surely live.

6.

78 Make Thou the men of pride asham'd;  
 For they without a cause  
 Perversely dealt with me, whose thoughts  
 Shall be in all Thy laws.

7.

79 Make Thou all those turn unto me  
 Who fear for Thee have shown;  
 To whom Thy testimonies' truth  
 Was ever fully known.

8.

80 And in Thy statutes let my heart  
 Be sound, and still the same;  
 That it may nevermore have cause  
 To bear the load of shame.

## CAPH. PART XL.

C. M.

1.

81 My soul for Thy salvation faints,  
 Hope in Thy word I place;  
 82 Mine eyes fail, saying, When wilt Thou  
 Give comfort through Thy grace?

2.

83 For like a bottle in the smoke  
 Am I become, and yet  
 Thy word and statutes that Thou gav'st  
 I never can forget.

3.

84 How many are the days, O God,  
 Thy servant has to live?  
 On those who persecute me still,  
 When wilt Thou judgment give?

4.

85 The proud for me have dug their pits  
 Against Thy law divine.  
 86 Faithful are those commandments all  
 Thou givest us as Thine.



5.

They persecute me wrongfully,  
 O do Thou give me aid;  
 87 Well nigh by them was I consum'd  
 Who 'gainst me were array'd.

6.

Thy precepts I left not; do Thou  
 88 Now quicken me, O Lord:  
 The testimonies of Thy mouth  
 Within mine heart are stor'd.

## LAMED. PART XII.

C. M.

1.

89 Thy word within the Heaven, Lord,  
 Doth evermore endure;  
 90 Unto the generations all  
 Thy faithfulness is sure.

2.

The earth hast thou establishèd,  
 And mak'st it steadfast stay:  
 91 All these, for thus hast Thou ordain'd,  
 Continue to this day;

3.

For all things servants are to Thee.  
 92 In mine affliction's night  
 I should have died, unless Thy law  
 Had been my soul's delight.

4.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget,  
 With them Thou'st quicken'd me.  
 94 Deliver me, for I am Thine,  
 I sought my laws from Thee.

5.

95 For me the wicked lay in wait,  
 To take me, and to kill;

Thine holy testimonies all  
Will I consider still.

6.

96 The end of all perfection I  
With mine own eyes have seen ;  
But broad exceedingly, O God,  
Hath Thy commandment been.

MEM. PART XIII.

C. M.

1.

97 O how I love Thy law ! All day  
I meditate therein ;  
98 And greater wisdom than my foes,  
Through Thy commandments win.

2.

99 Yea, greater than my teachers all,  
My knowledge thus hath grown ;  
For in Thy testimonies, Lord,  
I meditate alone.

3.

100 Yea, even than the aged men,  
More knowledge I have gain'd.  
101 To keep Thy law, my feet from ways  
Of evil I refrain'd.

4.

102 From Thy just judgments stray'd I not,  
For Thou hast taught me, Lord.  
103 Thy words are sweeter to my taste  
Than honey bees have stor'd.

5.

104 'Tis through Thy precepts, O my God,  
I understanding gain ;  
And falsehood's ways I therefore hate,  
And evil paths disdain.

## 1.

- 105 Unto my feet Thy word's a lamp,  
 Unto my path a light.  
 106 I've sworn, and will perform; I'll keep  
 Thy judgments that are right.

## 2.

- 107 I'm sore afflicted, quicken me  
 According to Thy word:  
 108 The freewill offerings of my mouth  
 Accept when Thou hast heard.

## 3.

- 109 My soul is always in mine hand,  
 Thy law I ne'er forget;  
 110 I err'd not from it, though for me  
 The wicked snares had set.

## 4.

- 111 Thy testimonies I have ta'en  
 As heritage for aye;  
 And the rejoicing of my heart  
 Doth lie in them alway.

## 5.

- 112 Mine heart have I inclin'd in truth  
 Thy statutes to fulfil;  
 Yea, even, Lord, unto the end  
 I'll keep Thy precepts still.

## SECOND VERSION.

4-6's.

- 1 The word Thou gav'st a lamp  
 Unto my feet doth shine,  
 Upon my path of life  
 A ray of light divine.  
 2 My lips have sworn, my heart  
 Aside shall never swerve,  
 Thy righteous judgments all,  
 O Lord, I will observe.

- 3 Affliction makest Thou  
 My grievous lot to be :  
 According to Thy word,  
 I pray Thee quicken me.
- 4 My soul in faith stood firm  
 Although by death beset,  
 But Thy most holy law  
 Still do I not forget.
- 5 The wicked laid a snare,  
 And spread a net for me,  
 Yet from Thy precepts' laws  
 I would not wand'rer be.
- 6 But these as heritage  
 I took, to be mine own  
 For ever; for my heart  
 Knew joy therein alone.
- 7 Thy statutes to perform  
 Mine heart I made to bend;  
 And unto these I will incline,  
 Yea, even to the end.

## SAMECH. PART XV.

C. M.

## 1.

- 113 Vain thoughts I hate, Thy law I love ;  
 114 Thou art my Hiding-place,  
 Thou art my Shield, Thy word 's my hope:  
 Ye wicked, turn your face.

## 2.

- 115 Ye evil-doers, hence depart ;  
 I'll keep my God's command.  
 116 For Thy word's sake, that I may live,  
 117 Uphold me with Thine hand.

## 3.

- O let my hope not shame me, Lord ;  
 I'm safe, upheld by Thee ;

Respect unto Thy statutes all  
 Shall aye be shown by me.

4.

118 All those hast Thou now trodden down  
 Who from Thy precepts stray ;  
 119 For their deceit is falsehood ; they  
 Like dross are put away.

5.

Thus with Thy testimonies still  
 My love hath ever stay'd ;  
 120 My flesh for fear of judgments shook ;  
 I was of Thee afraid.

AIN. PART XVI.

C. M.

1.

121 Judgment and justice I have done ;  
 Thy servant leave not, Lord,  
 122 To mine oppressors ; but for good  
 Thy surety me accord.

2.

O let the proud oppress me not :  
 123 Mine eyes fail with distress,  
 And long for Thy salvation sure,  
 And word of righteousness.

3.

124 According to Thy mercy great,  
 Now with Thy servant deal ;  
 Teach me Thy statutes, unto me  
 Thy knowledge, Lord, reveal.

4.

125 I am Thy servant, make me wise,  
 Thy witness all to know :  
 126 'Tis time for Thee to work, for they  
 Thy law as void would show.

5.

127 Therefore Thy just commandments I  
 More than all gold do love ;  
 The laws and statutes of my God  
 I place fine gold above.

6.

128 Therefore Thy precepts I esteem,  
 As in all things most right ;  
 And therefore ev'ry way that's false  
 Is hateful to my sight.

PE. PART XVII.

C.M.

1.

129 Thy testimonies, O my God,  
 Are wonderful indeed :  
 These will my soul most surely keep,  
 To them will I give heed.

2.

130 The entrance of Thy words alone,  
 Unto the soul gives light ;  
 And understanding it confers,  
 And gives the simple sight.

3.

131 All panting, open'd I my mouth,  
 Because I long'd at heart  
 For Thy commandments, for the laws  
 Thy grace and love impart.

4.

132 Look Thou upon me, and to me  
 Be merciful, I pray,  
 As Thou dost use to do to those  
 Who love Thy name always.

5.

133 Henceforward in Thy word let Thou  
 My steps all order'd be :  
 Let no iniquity obtain  
 Dominion over me.

6.

- 134 From the oppression of mankind  
 Deliv'rance to me give,  
 Thus faithfully shall still be kept  
 Thy precepts while I live.

7.

- 135 Upon Thy servant cause Thy face  
 To shine, and teach Thy law.  
 136 Mine eyes shed rivers for that men  
 Held not Thy words in awe.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,  
 My soul them keeps with care.  
 130 The entrance of Thy words gives light,  
 Makes wise who simple are.  
 131 My mouth I have wide opened,  
 And panted earnestly,  
 While after Thy commandements  
 I long'd exceedingly.  
 132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful  
 Do Thou unto me prove,  
 As Thou art wont to do to those  
 Thy name who truly love.  
 133 O let my footsteps in Thy word  
 Aright still order'd be:  
 Let no iniquity obtain  
 Dominion over me.  
 134 From man's oppression save Thou me;  
 So keep Thy laws I will.  
 135 Thy face make on Thy servant shine;  
 Teach me Thy statutes still.  
 136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
 Did run down, when I saw  
 How wicked men run on in sin,  
 And do not keep Thy law.

## TZADDI. PART XVIII.

C. M.

## 1.

- 137 Righteous art Thou, O Lord ; upright  
 Thy judgments are, and sure ;  
 138 The testimonies Thou'st ordain'd  
 In faithfulness endure.

## 2.

- 139 My zeal hath eaten me, because  
 My foes forgot Thy word ;  
 140 And for Thy word, because 'tis pure,  
 My heart with love was stirr'd.

## 3.

- 141 Small in man's eyes, despis'd am I,  
 Thy precepts all I own.  
 142 Thy righteousness doth ever stand,  
 Thy law is truth alone.

## 4.

- 143 But anguish, heaviness, and grief  
 Have taken hold on me ;  
 Yet my delight is in the laws  
 That I have heard from Thee.

## 5.

- 144 Thy testimonies' righteousness  
 Shall surely be for aye ;  
 Give understanding unto me  
 And I shall live alway.

## KOPH. PART XIX.

C. M.

## 1.

- 145 I cried with my whole heart, O Lord,  
 I'll keep Thy laws, O hear ;  
 146 I cried, O save me, and I'll keep  
 Thy testimonies dear.



2.

147 My rising was ere morning came,  
 The very dawn before;  
 I cried, and in Thy word my hope  
 Did rest for evermore.

3.

148 Before the watches of the night  
 My eyes had wak'd and stirred,  
 That all my meditation might  
 Be fasten'd on Thy word.

4.

149 As in Thy loving-kindness wont,  
 So hear my voice in love;  
 O quicken me according to  
 Thy judgment from above.

5.

150 The followers after ill draw nigh;  
 From Thy law far are they;  
 151 But Thou art near, O Lord, and all  
 Thy laws are truth alway.

6.

152 As for Thy testimonies all,  
 Of old 'twas known to me  
 That Thou hast founded them, that they  
 For evermore should be.

RESH. PART XX.

C. M.

1.

153 Consider mine affliction great,  
 Let me be sav'd by Thee,  
 For I forget not Thy commands;  
 154 Plead then my cause for me.

2.

Deliver me, and quicken me,  
 As Thine own word hath taught.  
 155 Salvation's far from wicked men,  
 Thy law have they not sought.

3.

156 Thy tender mercies are most great :  
 Let me be quicken'd, Lord,  
 According to the judgments Thou  
 Dost unto man accord.

4.

157 My persecutors many are,  
 And great my foes' array ;  
 Yet from Thy testimonies still  
 My foot doth never stray.

5.

158 Lo, the transgressors I beheld,  
 And I was griev'd at heart,  
 Because they kept not to the word  
 Thou didst in love impart.

6.

159 Consider how I prize Thy laws :  
 According to Thy love,  
 According to Thy kindness, heal  
 And quicken from above.

7.

160 Thy word from the beginning doth  
 Remain most true and sure ;  
 Thy judgments, that most righteous are,  
 For ever do endure.

SCHIN. PART XXI.

C. M.

1.

161 Princes without a cause, O Lord,  
 Have persecuted me ;  
 But still my heart doth greatly fear  
 The word that comes from Thee.

2.

162 But at Thy word do I rejoice,  
 E'en like a man, O Lord,  
 163 Who finds great spoil; for lying I  
 Have hated and abhorr'd.

3.

164 Thy law I love, and seven times  
 Each day my God I praise ;  
 Yea, for Thy righteous judgments I  
 Will offer thanks always.

4.

165 Great peace have they who love Thy law,  
 And nought shall them offend.  
 166 I hope for Thy salvation sure,  
 To Thy commands I bend.

5.

167 My soul Thy laws hath all observ'd,  
 And lov'd exceedingly ;  
 168 Before Thee are my ways ; I've kept  
 Thy precepts lovingly.

## TAU. PART XXII.

C. M.

1.

169 O let my cry before Thee come :  
 According to Thy word,  
 Let understanding upon me  
 Be now by Thee conferr'd.

2.

170 O let my supplication's voice  
 Arise and reach to Thee :  
 According to Thy word, do Thou,  
 O Lord, deliver me.

3.

171 When Thou Thy statutes me hast taught,  
 My lips shall utter praise ;  
 172 Thy laws are just, my tongue will speak  
 Of Thy pure word always.

4.

173 O let Thine hand give help, for I  
 Did choose Thy law aright ;  
 174 For Thy salvation have I long'd,  
 Thy law was my delight.

5.

175 O let my soul yet live—to Thee  
 Its praise shall ever rise;  
 And let the judgments of Thy word  
 Still help me in Thine eyes.

6.

176 Like a lost sheep I went astray ;  
 O seek Thy servant yet :  
 For Thy commandments, O my God,  
 My soul doth not forget.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8.

- 1 Let Thou my cry, O Lord, approach,  
 And near before Thee be :  
 According to Thy word, do Thou  
 Give knowledge unto me.  
 Before Thee let my pray'r appear :  
 As Thou hast promis'd, save, and hear.
- 2 O let my lips Thee praise, for Thou  
 To me Thy laws dost show :  
 Make Thou my tongue Thy promise sing,  
 Thy righteousness I know :  
 O let Thine hand me succour still,  
 For to Thy laws I bow'd my will.
- 3 For Thy salvation did my soul,  
 Jehovah, long and pine ;  
 And evermore its great delight  
 Was in Thy law divine :  
 O let it live to give Thee praise,  
 And let Thy judgments light my ways.
- 4 For even like unto a sheep  
 That wanders from the flock,  
 So have I been, in straying far  
 From Him who is my Rock :  
 O seek Thine erring servant yet,  
 Thy precepts do I not forget.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry  
Come near before Thee, Lord:  
Give understanding unto me,  
According to Thy word.
- 170 Let my request before Thee come:  
After Thy word me free.
- 171 My lips shall utter praise, when Thou  
Hast taught Thy laws to me.
- 172 My tongue of Thy most blessed word  
Shall speak, and it confess;  
Because all Thy commandements  
Are perfect righteousness.
- 173 Let Thy strong hand make help to me:  
Thy precepts are my choice.
- 174 I long'd for Thy salvation, Lord,  
And in Thy law rejoice.
- 175 O let my soul live, and it shall  
Give praises unto Thee;  
And let Thy judgments gracious  
Be helpful unto me.
- 176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;  
Thy servant seek, and find:  
For Thy commands I suffer'd not  
To slip out of my mind.

## 1.

- 1 I CRIED unto the Lord: He heard  
My words from anguish wrung;  
2 O save my soul from lying lips,  
And the deceitful tongue.

2.

3 False tongue, what shall be given thee?  
 What shall to thee be done?  
 Sharp arrows of the mighty, coals  
 Of juniper thou'st won.

3.

5 O woe is me in Mesech's tents,  
 And woe that I must dwell  
 In Kedar's habitations, where  
 My grievous lot first fell.

4.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace  
 Hath now been dwelling long.  
 7 I am for peace; but when I speak,  
 They call for war and wrong.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 IN my distress to God I cry'd,  
 And He gave ear to me.  
 2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,  
 O Lord, my soul set free.  
 3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall  
 Be done to thee, false tongue?  
 4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,  
 Sharp arrows of the strong.  
 5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am  
 A sojourner so long;  
 That I in tabernacles dwell  
 To Kedar that belong.  
 6 My soul with him that hateth peace  
 Hath long a dweller been.  
 7 I am for peace; but when I speak,  
 For battle they are keen.

1.

C. M.

- 1 I'LL lift mine eyes unto the hills  
 Whence cometh help to me.  
 2 The Lord who Heav'n and earth hath made  
 Mine Aid alone can be.

2.

- 3 He will not suffer that thy foot  
 Be mov'd, or let it slide:  
 He slumb'reth not who keepeth thee,  
 And doth with thee abide.

3.

- 4 Lo, He that keepeth Isr'el ne'er  
 Doth sleep or slumber see.  
 5 The Lord thy Keeper is, thy Shade  
 On thy right hand is He.

4.

- 6 Thee shall the sun not smite by day,  
 Nor moon by night distress:  
 7 From ev'ry ill He thee shall guard,  
 Thy soul with safety bless.

5.

- 8 Thy going out and coming in  
 Jehovah, from on high,  
 Shall ever guard from this time forth  
 To all eternity.

SECOND VERSION.

{ 10, 4, 10, 4.  
 { 10, 10.

- 1 UNTO the hills around do I lift up  
 My longing eyes:  
 O whence for me shall my salvation come,  
 From whence arise?  
 From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,  
 From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath  
 made.

- 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be mov'd:  
 Safe shalt thou be.  
 No careless slumber shall His eyelids close  
 Who keepeth thee.  
 Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumb'reth ne'er,  
 Who keepeth Isr'el in His holy care.
- 3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true—  
 Thy changeless Shade  
 Jehovah evermore on thy right hand  
 Himself hath made.  
 And thee no sun by day shall ever smite:  
 No moon shall blind thee in the silent night.
- 4 From ev'ry evil shall He keep thy soul,  
 From ev'ry sin:  
 Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
 Thy coming in.  
 Above thee watching, He Whom we adore  
 Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,  
 From whence doth come mine aid.
- 2 My safety cometh from the Lord,  
 Who heav'n and earth hath made.
- 3 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will  
 He slumber that thee keeps.
- 4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,  
 He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade  
 On thy right hand doth stay:
- 6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,  
 Nor yet the sun by day.
- 7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; He shall  
 Preserve thee from all ill.
- 8 Henceforth thy going out and in  
 God keep for ever will.



PSALM CXXII.

453

1.

C. M.

- 1 I JOY'D to hear them say, We'll go  
Where dwells Jehovah great.  
2 Jerusalem, our feet shall stand  
Within thine holy gate.

2.

- 3 Jerusalem, thou city built  
Compactly, close, and strong,  
4 To thee do all the tribes ascend  
That to the Lord belong.

3.

A witness unto Israel  
These journey, that they may  
Give thanks unto the Name of God,  
And praise the Lord always.

4.

- 5 For there the seat of David's house,  
The thrones of judgment stand.  
6 Pray for her peace: her lovers all  
Shall prosper in the land.

5.

- 7 Within thy walls and palaces  
May peace and plenty be;  
8 Yea, for my brethren's sakes I say,  
Let peace abide in thee.

6.

- Peace be to thee, Jerusalem;  
Thus for my friends I speak:  
9 And for the house of God the Lord  
Thy good I'll ever seek.

SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

- 1 O WHAT delight was mine  
To hear the voices cry,  
Now let us go unto the house  
Where dwells the Lord Most High.

- 2 Jerusalem, our feet  
Within thy portals stand :  
As with thyself in unity  
Thy walls o'erlook the land.
- 3 A city closely built,  
And thither press the throng  
Of tribes ascending, praising Him  
To whom their hosts belong.
- 4 A testimony, lo,  
To Isr'el, they who came  
To give unto the Lord their thanks,  
And praise His holy Name.
- 5 The thrones for judgment set  
Stand where Thy ramparts shine,  
And there are rang'd on high the thrones  
Of David's royal line.
- 6 O pray ye for her peace,  
For peace on Zion's wall :  
To him who loveth her shall wealth  
In rich abundance fall.
- 7 Within thy bulwarks strong  
May peace for ever dwell :  
Within thy palaces may time  
Of plenty ever tell.
- 8 For all my brethren's sake,  
For all who live with me,  
My constant pray'r shall be, May peace  
For ever rest in thee.
- 9 Yea, for our God's own house,  
And for the Lord's own shrine,  
I'll surely seek that ev'ry good  
For evermore be thine.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 I JOY'D when to the house of God,  
Go up, they said to me.
- 2 Jerusalem, within thy gates  
Our feet shall standing be.
- 3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is  
Compactly built together:
- 4 Unto that place the tribes go up,  
The tribes of God go thither:
- To Isr'el's testimony, there  
To God's name thanks to pay.
- 5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the thrones  
Of David's house, there stay.
- 6 Pray that Jerusalem may have  
Peace and felicity:  
Let them that love thee and thy peace  
Have still prosperity.
- 7 Therefore I wish that peace may still  
Within thy walls remain,  
And ever may thy palaces  
Prosperity retain.
- 8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,  
Peace be in thee, I'll say.
- 9 And for the house of God our Lord,  
I'll seek thy good alway.

## 1.

- 1 O THOU who in the Heav'n dost dwell,  
I lift mine eyes to Thee.
- 2 Behold, as eyes of servants look  
Their master's hand to see,—

## PSALM CXXIII.

2.

As maid her mistress' hand doth watch  
 All her commands to know ;  
 So wait we on the Lord till He  
 His mercy us will show.

3.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord,  
 Have mercy on us still ;  
 For with contempt the men of wealth  
 Our lives would wholly fill.

4.

4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly  
 With open scorn avow'd  
 By men who live at ease, and with  
 Contempt from all the proud.

## PSALM CXXIV.

C. M.

1.

1 HAD not the Lord been on our side,  
 May Israel now say,—  
 2 Had He not been with us, when foes  
 Against us took their way ;

2.

3 Then had they swallow'd us alive,  
 When wrath against us glow'd ;  
 4 Then had the waters overwhelm'd,  
 And streams above us flow'd.

3.

5 Proud waters o'er our soul had gone.  
 6 But bless'd be God the Lord,  
 Who hath not given us a prey  
 Unto their teeth abhorr'd.

4.

7 Like bird escap'd from fowler's snare,  
 So is our soul to-day ;  
 The snare is broken, we are all  
 Escap'd and gone away.

5.

- 8 For ever in Jehovah's Name  
 Doth stand our certain aid :  
 Our only Help art Thou, O Lord,  
 Who Heav'n and earth hast made.

## SECOND VERSION.

L. M.

- 1 HAD not the Lord in battle's day  
 Been on our side, may Isr'el say,—  
 Had He not for the vict'ry fought  
 When life and soul the foeman sought ;
- 2 We had been swallow'd up alive,  
 And pow'r been theirs on us to drive  
 The fury of the kindled fire  
 Of their fell wrath, their anger dire.
- 3 Then had the floods above us roar'd,  
 And o'er our soul the stream had pour'd ;  
 Yea, o'er our soul had rush'd in pride  
 The swelling waters' sounding tide.
- 4 Bless'd be the Lord! to them a prey  
 He hath not given us away :  
 Our soul, escap'd from fowler's snare,  
 Is free as bird that wings the air.
- 5 The snare is broken, we are free :  
 Jehovah! we escap'd through Thee.  
 Thy Name our safety is ;—our Aid  
 The Lord Who Heav'n and earth hath made.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 Now Israel  
 May say, and that truly,  
 If that the Lord  
 Had not our cause maintain'd;

- 2 If that the Lord  
Had not our right sustain'd,  
When cruel men  
Against us furiously  
Rose up in wrath,  
To make of us their prey ;
- 3 Then certainly  
They had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
For ought that we could deem ;  
Such was their rage,  
As we might well esteem.
- 4 And as fierce floods  
Before them all things drown,  
So had they brought  
Our soul to death quite down.
- 5 The raging streams,  
With their proud swelling waves,  
Had then our soul  
O'erwhelmed in the deep.
- 6 But bless'd be God,  
Who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not giv'n  
Us for a living prey  
Unto their teeth,  
And bloody cruelty.
- 7 Ev'n as a bird  
Out of the fowler's snare  
Escapes away,  
So is our soul set free ;  
Broke are their nets,  
And thus escaped we.
- 8 Therefore our help  
Is in the Lord's great name,  
Who heav'n and earth  
By His great pow'r did frame.

1.

C. M.

1 ALL they who in Jehovah trust  
 Shall like Mount Zion be,  
 That doth for evermore abide,  
 And none remov'd shall see.

2.

2 As round about Jerusalem  
 Are seen the mountains hoar,  
 So henceforth is the Lord around  
 His people evermore.

3.

3 For on the righteous shall the rod  
 Of sinners not be brought;  
 Lest righteous men should stretch their hands  
 To things with evil fraught.

4.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto all those  
 Who take a righteous part;  
 And unto all that are upright,  
 And faithful in their heart.

5.

5 But as for such as turn aside  
 Through crooked ways to stray,  
 With sinners God shall lead them forth:  
 With Isr'el peace shall stay.

## SECOND VERSION.

6-7's.

1 THEY who all their trust can place  
 In Jehovah shall, through grace,  
 Like Mount Zion be, and prove  
 Firm as hills that none may move:  
 They shall evermore abide  
 Seated as the mountain-side.

- 2 Steadfast round Jerusalem  
 Stands her walls' strong diadem ;  
 Set about her, mountains lie ;  
 So the Lord her God on high  
 Round His people ever stays,  
 Now and to the end of days.
- 3 For the rod of wickedness  
 Shall the righteous not distress—  
 On their lot it shall not be ;  
 Yea, let no man ever see  
 That the righteous in the land  
 Stretch to sin a longing hand.
- 4 Favour Thou the good, O Lord ;  
 Give the upright their reward.  
 As for those who turn aside,  
 Bid them evermore abide  
 With the wicked. But in grace  
 Give Thy peace to Isr'el's race.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THEY in the Lord that firmly trust  
 Shall be like Sion hill,  
 Which at no time can be remov'd,  
 But standeth ever still.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem  
 The mountains stand alway,  
 The Lord His folk doth compass so,  
 From henceforth and for aye.
- 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot  
 Of just men shall not lie ;  
 Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands  
 Unto iniquity.
- 4 O do Thou ever to the good  
 Thy goodness, Lord, impart ;  
 And do Thou good to those that are  
 Upright within their heart.



- 5 But as for such as turn aside  
 After their crooked way,  
 God leads them forth with wicked men :  
 On Isr'el peace shall stay.

## PSALM CXXVI.

C. M.

1.

- 1 WHEN Zion's sad captivity  
 Was turn'd again by God,  
 Like unto men who dream were we,  
 And joyfully we trod.

2.

- 2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,  
 Our tongue glad songs outpour'd ;  
 The heathen said, "Great things for them  
 Are done by God the Lord."

3.

- 3 The Lord hath wrought great things for us,  
 And fill'd with joy our mouth.  
 4 O turn Thou our captivity,  
 Like rivers in the south.

4.

- 5 They'll reap in joy, who sow in tears ;  
 6 And he who forth doth go  
 With weeping, and who bears in hand  
 The precious seed to sow,

5.

- He doubtless yet shall come once more  
 Unto the place he leaves ;  
 Yea, with rejoicing he shall come,  
 And bring with him his sheaves.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

- 1 WHEN Zion's captives by the Lord  
 Were once again to home restor'd,  
 Like men who dream were we:  
 Then fill'd our mouth with laughter long,  
 Broke from our tongue the joyous song  
 Of our exultant glee.
- 2 Then spake they 'mid the nations all,  
 "Great things, in answer to their call,  
 For them the Lord hath done;"  
 Yea, wonders hath the Lord our God  
 Now wrought, for once as slaves we trod  
 Who joy in freedom won.
- 3 Do Thou, Jehovah, now restore  
 All captives—homeward let them pour  
 As summer's southern streams:  
 All they who sow in tears to-day,  
 Shall reap when o'er their darken'd way  
 Shine joy's returning beams.
- 4 Though bent with sorrow one should go,  
 And weep because of bitter woe,  
 While precious seed he bears;  
 Yet shall his coming once again  
 Be rich with sheaves of golden grain,  
 When past his toils and cares.

## PSALM CXXVII.

C.M.

## 1.

- 1 EXCEPT the Lord doth build the house,  
 Vain toil the builder takes:  
 Except the Lord the city keep,  
 In vain the watchman wakes.

2.

2 'Tis vain for you to rise at morn;  
 'Tis vain late hours to keep;  
 Or eat the bread of woe, for thus  
 He gives His lov'd ones sleep.

3.

3 Lo, children are an heritage  
 Of God, yea, of the Lord;  
 The fruit that cometh from the womb  
 Is truly His reward.

4.

4 As arrows in the strong man's hand  
 Are children of the youth;  
 The man that has his quiver full  
 Of these is bless'd in truth.

5.

5 O happy they; no shame shall these  
 E'er follow or await;  
 But with their enemies shall they  
 Speak boldly in the gate.

## PSALM CXXVIII.

C. M.

1.

1 THAT man is bless'd who feareth God,  
 And walketh in His ways:  
 2 The labour of thine hands shalt thou  
 Enjoy throughout thy days.

2.

Thou shalt be happy, yea, with thee  
 It shall be ever well;  
 3 Thy wife like fruitful vine shall bless  
 The house wherein ye dwell.

3.

Thy children like to olive-plants  
 Shall round thy table be:  
 4 Behold, thus shall the man be bless'd,  
 O Lord, who feareth Thee.

4.

5 From Zion shall the Lord thee bless ;  
 For thou shalt yet behold  
 The good that His Jerusalem  
 For ever shall enfold.

5.

6 Yea, thou shalt see prosperity  
 For ever with her dwell ;  
 Thy children's children thou shalt see,  
 And peace on Israel.

## PSALM CXXIX.

C. M.

1.

1 From youth was I distress'd by them,  
 May Israel bewail ;  
 2 When I was young they vex'd me oft,  
 Yet could they not prevail.

2.

3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,  
 Their furrows they made long.  
 4 God cut in twain the sinners' cords :  
 Righteous is He, and strong.

3.

5 Let them be sham'd and backward turn'd  
 Who hate to Zion show ;  
 6 Or be as grass that on housetops  
 Is wither'd e'er it grow,

4.

7 Wherewith no mower fills his hand :  
 Like such make Thou them still—  
 Such that no binder of the sheaves  
 Therewith his breast may fill.

5.

8 To them shall never passer-by  
 Thus say, " On you be pour'd  
 God's blessing ;" nor, " We bless you in  
 The Name of God the Lord."

1.

C. M.

1 Out of the depths to Thee I cried,  
 O Lord: my voice now hear;  
 2 Unto my supplication's voice,  
 Attentive, bend Thine ear.

2.

3 If Thou shouldst mark iniquities,  
 Who then, O Lord, shall stand?  
 4 But Thou forgiveness hast with Thee,  
 That men may fear Thine hand.

3.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
 His word my hope is still;  
 6 Yea, more than they who watch for morn  
 My soul doth wait His will:

4.

On Him it waiteth more, I say,  
 Than they who watch for dawn.  
 7 Let all the hope of Israel  
 Unto the Lord be drawn:

5.

For mercy and redemption sure  
 In plenty with Him dwell.  
 8 From all iniquities shall He  
 Deliver Israel.

SECOND VERSION.

} 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6,  
 6, 6, 7.

1 FROM out the depths to Thee, O Lord,  
 I cried in desolation:  
 O hear my voice, Thine ear accord,  
 Attend my supplication.  
 If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark  
 Our sins, those stains so dark,  
 Who'll stand? But yet with Thee,  
 That feared Thou mayst be,  
 Forgiveness still awaiteth.

2 H

- 2 Upon Jehovah evermore  
 In trust I watch'd and waited :  
 My soul for Him Whom I adore  
 Hath long'd with hope unsated.  
 My soul for Him doth yearn  
 More than when watchmen turn  
 Through night's gloom to descry  
 The flush along the sky  
 That heralds in the morning.
- 3 O Isr'el, in Jehovah place  
 Thy hope and trust for ever ;  
 For mercy goes before His face,  
 His goodness faileth never :  
 With Him in plenty sure  
 Redemption doth endure.  
 Redeem'd and ever free  
 Through Him shall Isr'el be  
 From all his sin and sorrow.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 LORD, from the depths to Thee I cry'd.  
 2 My voice, Lord, do Thou hear :  
 Unto my supplication's voice  
 Give an attentive ear.
- 3 Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord,  
 Should'st mark iniquity ?
- 4 But yet with Thee forgiveness is,  
 That fear'd Thou mayest be.
- 5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
 My hope is in His word.
- 6 More than they that for morning watch,  
 My soul waits for the Lord ;  
 I say, more than they that do watch  
 The morning light to see.
- 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
 For with Him mercies be ;

PSALM CXXX.

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And plenteous redemption  
Is ever found with Him.  
8 And from all his iniquities  
He Isr'el shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

C. M.

1.

1 Not haughty is my heart, O Lord,  
Not lofty are mine eyes;  
Nor e'er in things too great or high  
Myself I exercise.

2.

2 I surely have behav'd, O Lord,  
And still'd myself to rest,  
E'en as a child when wean'd, and hush'd  
To sleep on mother's breast.

3.

My soul is even like a child  
Wean'd from the breast of late.  
3 Let Isr'el's hope henceforth for aye  
Upon Jehovah wait.

SECOND VERSION.

8, 6, 8, 4.

1 Not haughty is my heart, O Lord,  
Nor high my look: I flee  
From matters great, and from the things  
Too high for me.  
2 But I have hush'd my soul, to be  
As some wean'd babe at rest:  
So lies my soul content, like child  
On mother's breast.  
3 O Isr'el, in Jehovah hope,  
Let faith not wane nor cease:  
Henceforth shall He for evermore  
Give rest and peace.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,  
 Mine eyes not lofty be;  
 Nor do I deal in matters great,  
 Or things too high for me.
- 2 I surely have myself behav'd  
 With quiet sprit and mild,  
 As child of mother wean'd: my soul  
 Is like a weaned child.
- 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope  
 Of Israel rely,  
 Ev'n from the time that present is  
 Unto eternity.

## PSALM CXXXII.

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 O LORD, remember David, how  
 His troubles on him pour'd;
- 2 How unto God he swore, and vow'd  
 To Jacob's mighty Lord;
- 2.
- 3 The tabernacle of my house  
 Shall never hear my tread,  
 I will not come within it, nor  
 Go up into my bed;
- 3.
- 4 No slumber shall mine eyelids have,  
 No sleep mine eyes I'll give,
- 5 Till I search out a dwelling-place  
 Where Jacob's God may live.
- 4.
- 6 We heard of it at Ephratah,  
 Behold, we list'ning stood;  
 And there we found it in the fields,  
 The city of the wood.



5.

7 Unto His tabernacles we  
Will go, and Him adore ;  
Before His footstool we will fall,  
And worship evermore.

6.

8 Arise, O Lord, unto Thy rest,  
Thou and Thine ark of might.  
9 Let righteousness clothe all Thy priests,  
Let saints in song unite.

7.

10 And for Thy servant David's sake,  
Yea, for his sake, I pray,  
The face of Thine anointed one  
Do Thou not turn away.

8.

11 To David God hath sworn in truth  
(Who change hath never known),  
And said, Of thine own body's fruit  
I'll set upon thy throne.

9.

12 If sons of thine My cov'nant keep,  
And will My word obey  
That I shall teach them, then their seed  
Shall fill thy throne for aye.

10.

13 For as His habitation God  
Hath chosen Zion's hill :  
14 This is My rest for ever, here  
Shall be My dwelling still ;

11.

Yea, here, for this have I desir'd.  
15 My blessing shall be shed  
On her provision plenteously ;  
I'll fill her poor with bread.

12.

- 16 I'll make salvation clothe her priests,  
Her saints with joy shall sing;  
17 There David's horn I'll make to bud;  
Prosperity I'll bring.

13.

- A lamp for mine anointed one  
Hath been ordain'd by Me:  
18 I'll clothe his foes with shame; on him  
His crown shall glorious be.

## SECOND VERSION.

S. M.

- 1 REMEMBER David, Lord,  
How to the Lord he swore  
In trouble, to the Mighty One,  
Who love for Jacob bore.  
2 My tent, my dwelling's floor,  
My feet shall never tread;  
And I will not go up for rest  
Unto my couch and bed;  
3 I'll give mine eyes no sleep,  
Nor rest by night or day,  
Till for the Lord I find a place  
Where Jacob's God shall stay.  
4 The rumour, lo, we heard  
At Ephratah, and found  
The ark we sought, within the fields  
Where stand the woods around.  
5 O let us humbly come  
Within God's dwelling now;  
And let us worship Him; before  
His footstool let us bow.  
6 Arise, Almighty Lord,  
Thou and Thine ark divine,  
Unto Thy resting-place, Thy Strength  
Take Thou, this ark of Thine.

- 7 Endue Thy ministers  
With righteousness, and make  
Thy chosen who are lov'd of Thee  
Their way in gladness take.
- 8 And for Thy servant's sake,  
For David, in Thy grace,  
Do Thou not turn away from him  
Thine own anointed's face.
- 9 To David God hath sworn  
In truth—firm stays His will,—  
Of thine own body's fruit will I  
Raise men thy throne to fill.
- 10 And if thy sons will keep  
My covenant always,  
The testimony I shall teach;  
Yea, if they these obey,
- 11 Their children to all time,  
To ages all unknown,  
Yea, e'en for evermore shall sit  
Upon thy lasting throne.
- 12 For chosen by the Lord  
Is Zion's sacred height  
Unto Himself as His abode:  
'Tis pleasing in His sight.
- 13 This is My resting-place,  
For 'tis desir'd by Me,  
And Mine abode for evermore  
Shall holy Zion be.
- 14 On her provision I  
Will ample blessings shed,  
And all her poor abundantly  
I'll satisfy with bread.
- 15 And with salvation shall  
Her priests be cloth'd, and sing  
The song that shall aloud in strains  
Of holy gladness ring.

- 16 There I will make to bud  
The horn of David's line;  
For Mine anointed I have there  
Ordain'd a lamp to shine.
- 17 I'll clothe his enemies  
With shame and endless woe,  
But on himself I'll make his crown  
Eternal glory know.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 DAVID, and his afflictions all,  
Lord, do Thou think upon;  
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd  
To Jacob's mighty One.
- 3 I will not come within my house,  
Nor rest in bed at all;  
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,  
Nor eyelids slumber shall;
- 5 Till for the Lord a place I find,  
Where He may make abode;  
A place of habitation  
For Jacob's mighty God.
- 6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah  
Of it we understood;  
And we did find it in the fields,  
And city of the wood.
- 7 We'll go into His tabernacles,  
And at His footstool bow.  
8 Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest,  
Th' ark of Thy strength, and Thou.
- 9 O let Thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
With truth and righteousness;  
And let all those that are Thy saints  
Shout loud for joyfulness.

- 10 For Thine own servant David's sake,  
Do not deny Thy grace;  
Nor of Thine own anointed one  
Turn Thou away the face.
- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware,  
He will not turn from it,  
I of thy body's fruit will make  
Upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,  
And laws to them made known,  
Their children then shall also sit  
For ever on thy throne.
- 13 For God of Sion hath made choice;  
There He desires to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;  
For I do like it well.
- 15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor  
With bread will satisfy.
- 16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints  
Shall shout forth joyfully.
- 17 And there will I make David's horn  
To bud forth pleasantly:  
For him that mine anointed is  
A lamp ordain'd have I.
- 18 As with a garment I will clothe  
With shame his en'mies all:  
But yet the crown that he doth wear  
Upon him flourish shall.

1.

1. **BEHOLD**, how good a thing it is,  
With song the joy forth-tell,  
When join'd in steadfast unity  
Together brethren dwell!

2.

- 2 Like precious ointment on the head  
That on the beard did pour,  
E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts  
Ran all his garments o'er.

3.

- 3 Like Hermon's dew that on the Mount  
Of Zion did descend;  
For there the blessing God ordain'd,  
Yea, life without an end.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,  
And how becoming well,  
Together such as brethren are  
In unity to dwell!
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head,  
That down the beard did flow,  
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts  
Did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth  
On Sion' hills descend:  
For there the blessing God commands,  
Life that shall never end.

## PSALM CXXXIV.

C. M.

1.

- 1 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
Who serve the Lord on high,  
Who stand at night within His house—  
Within the sanctuary:

2.

- 2 There lift your hands the Lord to bless.  
3 From Zion's holy hill  
May He who made the Heav'n and earth  
Give Thee His blessing still.

1.

C. M.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, O praise His Name,  
 Ye servants of the Lord,  
 2 That stand within His house, and in  
 The courts of God ador'd.

2.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good;  
 To Him your praises sing;  
 Sing psalms unto His Name, because  
 It is a lovely thing.

3.

4 Of Jacob hath the Lord made choice  
 Unto Himself alone;  
 And Israel to be for Him  
 A treasure all His own.

4.

5 I know the Lord is great, and o'er  
 All gods our Lord remains;  
 6 And whatsoe'er He pleas'd He wrought  
 In Heav'n and earth's domains.

5.

In all deep places, in the seas  
 His will alone doth reign.  
 7 He brings the vapours forth from earth,  
 And lightnings for the rain.

6.

He brings from out His treasuries  
 The winds beneath His hand.  
 8 The firstborn both of man and beast  
 He smote in Egypt's land.

7.

9 Into thy midst, O Egypt, He  
 Sent signs and wonders great,  
 On Pharaoh and on those with him,  
 The servants of his state.

## 8.

- 10 He smote great nations, and He slew  
Their kings that reign'd in might;  
11 All Canaan's chiefs; Og, Bashan's king:  
Sihon the Amorite.

## 9.

- 12 He gave His people Israel  
Their lands as heritage.  
13 Thy Name, O Lord, doth still endure,  
And shall from age to age.

## 10.

- Throughout the generations all  
Shall Thy memorial live;  
14 For to His people shall our God  
His righteous judgment give.

## 11.

- Concerning all who serve Him, God  
Shall turn, and yet repent:  
15 But heathen idols are man's work  
Of gold or silver blent.

## 12.

- 16 Yea, they have mouths, but cannot speak;  
And eyes, but cannot see;  
17 They hear not with their ears, no breath  
Within their mouths may be.

## 13.

- 18 And like them are their makers all  
Who trust to them for aid.  
19 O house of Isr'el, Aaron's house,  
Let praise to God be made.

## 14.

- 20 Bless ye the Lord, O Levi's house,  
Your praise to Him accord:  
All ye that fear the Lord our God,  
O bless and praise the Lord.



15.

- 21 Yea, out of Zion bless'd be God,  
 O bless'd be God always,  
 Who dwells within Jerusalem.  
 Unto the Lord give praise.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 HALLELUJAH, praise and honour  
 Give ye to Jehovah's Name :  
 Praise it, ye His servants standing  
 In His house, with glad acclaim ;  
 In His courts for ever sing ye  
 Of our God the glorious fame.
- 2 Hallelujah, bless Him ever  
 For His goodness ; sing your praise  
 To His Name, for it is lovely.  
 Jacob to the end of days  
 He hath chosen ; Isr'el's children  
 As His treasure, His always.
- 3 For I know the Lord is mighty,  
 Great above all gods is He :  
 He hath wrought whatever pleas'd Him  
 In the heaven, earth, and sea ;  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
 He the depths ordain'd to be.
- 4 From the ends of earth He bringeth  
 Up the vapours rolling fast ;  
 For the rain He maketh lightnings ;  
 From His treasure-houses vast  
 He doth send the winds, that, roaring,  
 Bear His pow'r upon the blast.
- 5 He it was who smote in Egypt  
 The firstborn throughout the land  
 Both of man and beast ; and wonders  
 Wrought with signs and mighty hand  
 In the midst of thee, O Egypt,  
 Upon Pharaoh and his band.

- 6 He, the Lord, smote many nations,  
 Many mighty monarchs slew,  
 Kings of Ammonites and Bashan,  
 Sihon, Og, His vengeance knew:  
 Canaan's kingdoms unto Isr'el  
 Gave He, to His chosen few.
- 7 Evermore Thy Name endureth,  
 And Thine own memorial, Lord,  
 Unto all the generations.  
 For Thy judgment to record  
 Comest Thou, and Thy compassion  
 To Thy servants wilt accord.
- 8 Silver, gold, the nations' idols  
 Are alone, by man all wrought:  
 They have mouths that cannot utter,  
 Eyes that light have never sought,  
 Ears that hear not, tongues that may not  
 Tell of passion or of thought.
- 9 They who made them are but like them,  
 Each who there his trust doth place.  
 Bless the Lord, O house of Isr'el—  
 Aaron's house, the Lord of grace;  
 Bless Him, ye the sacred priesthood,  
 Born of Levi's chosen race.
- 10 All who fear the Lord Jehovah,  
 Let your praise of blessing tell.  
 Bless'd be He from holy Zion,  
 Where the Lord Himself doth dwell.  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!  
 With your voice His anthem swell.

## PSALM CXXXVI.

C.M.

1.

- 1 O GIVE your thanks unto the Lord,  
 His mercy doth endure;  
 Our God is good, your praise accord;  
 His love is ever sure.

2.

- 2 Unto the God of gods give praise,  
His mercy doth endure;  
3 O thank the Lord of lords always;  
His love is ever sure.

3.

- 4 He only wondrous works display'd,  
His mercy doth endure;  
5 He by His wisdom Heaven made;  
His love is ever sure.

4.

- 6 He stretch'd the waters o'er the earth,  
His mercy doth endure;  
7 Great lights from Him receiv'd their birth;  
His love is ever sure.

5.

- 8 The sun that rules alone by day,  
His mercy doth endure;  
9 The moon and stars the night to sway;  
His love is ever sure.

6.

- 10 Egypt He smote in their firstborn,  
His mercy doth endure;  
11 He brought His people forth from scorn;  
His love is ever sure.

7.

- 12 With outstretch'd arm, with hand that saves  
His mercy doth endure;  
13 He, sund'ring, turn'd the Red Sea's waves;  
His love is ever sure.

8.

- 14 Made Isr'el pass from coast to coast,  
His mercy doth endure;  
15 There 'whelm'd He Pharaoh and his host;  
His love is ever sure.

9.

- 16 He through the wilds His people led,  
His mercy doth endure ;  
17 Great kings beneath His battle bled ;  
His love is ever sure.

10.

- 18 Yea, famous kings He slew with might,  
His mercy doth endure ;  
19 Sihon the king, the Amorite ;  
His love is ever sure.

11.

- 20 Og, King of Bashan, felt His hand,  
His mercy doth endure ;  
21 As heritage he gave his land ;  
His love is ever sure.

12.

- 22 He granted it to Israel,  
His mercy doth endure ;  
23 Our low estate He knows full well,  
His love is ever sure.

13.

- 24 He sav'd us from our foemen's pride,  
His mercy doth endure ;  
25 Food for all flesh He doth provide ;  
His love is ever sure.

14.

- 26 O give your thanks unto the Lord,  
His mercy doth endure ;  
O thank the God of Heav'n ador'd ;  
His love is ever sure.

## PSALM CXXXVII.

C. M.

1.

- 1 WHERE Babylon's far rivers bright  
Past tow'r and terrace flee,  
O Zion, there we sat and wept  
When we remember'd thee.

2.

- 2 Upon the willow-trees we hung  
Our harps, our foes among ;  
3 Who captive carried us away,  
Yet sought from us a song.

3.

- Yea, they whose hand had wasted us,  
And all our wrong had wrought,  
Requir'd our mirth, and for some song  
Of Zion us besought.

4.

- 4 How shall we sing the songs of God  
Within a stranger's land ?  
5 When Zion I forget, then die  
The cunning of my hand !

5.

- 6 If I should not remember thee,  
Let tongue to palate cleave ;  
If thou above my chiefest joy  
Dost not my love receive.

6.

- 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,  
In Zion's evil days ;  
Who said in hate, "Destroy outright,  
And her foundations raze."

7.

- 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,  
With misery laid waste,  
Bless'd he who gives thee thy reward  
For woes thou mad'st us taste.

8.

- 9 O happy he who thee returns  
Our wrongs, our sighs, and groans ;  
Yea, he who takes and dashes down  
Thy children 'gainst the stones.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-6.)

- 1 BY Babel's streams we sat and wept,  
When Sion we thought on.
- 2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
The willow-trees upon.
- 3 For there a song required they,  
Who did us captive bring:  
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,  
A song of Sion sing.
- 4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing  
Within a foreign land?
- 5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,  
Skill part from my right hand.
- 6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,  
If I do thee forget,  
Jerusalem, and thee above  
My chief joy do not set.

## PSALM CXXXVIII.

C.M.

1.

- 1 WITH my whole heart, in song, I'll praise  
Thee, all the gods before:
- 2 Toward Thine holy temple I  
Will bow, and Thee adore.

2.

- Yea, for Thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
And truth for aye the same;  
For Thou hast magnified Thy word,  
E'en over all Thy Name.

3.

- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
When unto Thee I cried;  
Thou mad'st me bold, Thou also strength  
Didst for my soul provide.

4.

- 4 All kings of earth shall praise Thee, Lord,  
When they Thy words shall hear;  
5 Yea, in the ways of God they'll sing:  
Great is His fame and fear.

5.

- 6 Though He be high and glorious,  
Respect the Lord doth show  
Unto the lowly; but the proud  
He from afar doth know.

6.

- 7 Yea, though I walk in midst of grief,  
Thou wilt revive me still:  
Thou'lt stretch Thine hand against the wrath  
Of all who work me ill.

7.

- 8 Thou, Lord, wilt surely perfect all  
The things concerning me:  
Thy love doth ever last: leave not  
The works once wrought by Thee.

## SECOND VERSION.

} 6, 5, 6, 5,  
} DOUBLE.

- 1 PRAISE to Thee I'll render  
Lord, with all my heart;  
Yea, before all others,  
For my God Thou art.  
I toward Thy temple,  
Worshipping, will fall;  
In Thine holy dwelling  
On Thy Name I'll call.
- 2 To Thy Name I'll offer  
Thanks and fervent praise,  
For Thy loving-kindness,  
For Thy truth always.

Great hast Thou, Jehovah,  
Made Thy word of might;  
And Thy Name in glory  
Rais'd in all men's sight.

3 In my day of trouble  
To my earnest cry  
Thou didst give Thine answer,  
Thou didst hear on high:  
To my soul in mercy  
Courage Thou didst give,  
By Thy strength almighty  
Mad'st me strong to live.

4 Lord, all earthly monarchs  
Shall give praise to Thee,  
For of Thy dear gospel  
Hearers they shall be.  
Of Thy ways, Jehovah,  
They shall tell in songs;  
Tell how great the glory  
That to Thee belongs!

5 Though He is exalted,  
God the poor doth see;  
And the proud He knoweth,  
Though afar He be.  
Though I walk in sorrow,  
Me Thou wilt revive;  
Stretch Thine hand to scatter  
Those who with me strive.

6 Thy right hand shall save me:  
Perfect Thou wilt make  
All that me concerneth,  
For Thy mercy's sake.  
Lord, Thy love upon us  
Evermore shall rest:  
Leave not Thou forsaken  
Works Thine hands have bless'd.



## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THEE will I praise with all my heart,  
I will sing praise to Thee
- 2 Before the gods: and worship will  
Toward Thy sanctuary.  
I'll praise Thy name, ev'n for Thy truth,  
And kindness of Thy love;  
For Thou Thy word hast magnify'd  
All Thy great name above.
- 3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
When I to Thee did cry;  
And Thou my fainting soul with strength  
Didst strengthen inwardly.
- 4 All kings upon the earth that are  
Shall give Thee praise, O Lord;  
When as they from Thy mouth shall hear  
Thy true and faithful word.
- 5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God  
With gladness they shall sing:  
For great's the glory of the Lord,  
Who doth for ever reign.
- 6 Though God be high, yet He respects  
All those that lowly be;  
Whereas the proud and lofty ones  
Afar off knoweth He.
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
I life from Thee shall have:  
'Gainst my foes' wrath Thou'lt stretch Thine  
Thy right hand shall me save. [hand;
- 8 Surely that which concerneth me  
The Lord will perfect make:  
Lord, still Thy mercy lasts; do not  
Thine own hands' works forsake.

1.

C. M.

1 LORD, Thou hast search'd and known me: Thou  
 2 My sitting-down hast known,  
 And mine uprising, and my thought  
 Afar Thou read'st alone.

2.

3 Thou compassest my path, and Thou  
 Art with me in the night  
 When I lie down; yea, all my ways  
 Are open to Thy sight.

3.

4 There is no word upon my tongue  
 But 'tis all known to Thee:  
 5 Behind, before, Thou'st me beset,  
 And laid Thine hand on me.

4.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful,  
 Too high, it is but vain  
 For me, O Lord, to reach thereto,  
 Or strive that height to gain.

5.

7 O whither from Thy Spirit, Lord,  
 Can I then hidden be?  
 Or whither from Thy presence may  
 My feet in terror flee?

6.

8 If into Heaven I ascend,  
 There art Thou, Lord; and, lo,  
 If I should make my bed in hell,  
 That Thou art there I know.

7.

9 If morning's wings I take, and dwell  
 In utmost parts of sea,  
 10 Thine hand shall even there still lead,  
 Thy right hand compass me.

8.

11 And if I say, "The darkness shall  
Yet cover me and hide,"  
Then even night shall be made light  
Round me on ev'ry side.

9.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,  
Night shineth as the day;  
The darkness and the light to Thee  
Are both alike alway.

10.

13 My reins are Thine, and in the womb  
Thou, Lord, didst cover me;  
O fearfully and wondrously  
Have I been made by Thee.

11.

14 I'll praise Thee, for most marvellous  
Are all Thy works forthshown;  
And that they are most wonderful  
My soul right well hath known.

12.

15 My substance was not hid from Thee,  
When first in secret made;  
And strangely wrought where lowest earth  
Her hidden parts hath laid.

13.

16 My substance while imperfect still  
Thine eyes did also see;  
And all my members in Thy book  
Were written first by Thee.

14.

My bones were fashion'd, Lord, by Thee  
While yet unform'd they lay;  
When there was none of them as yet,  
Thou mad'st them day by day.

15.

- 17 How precious also are the thoughts  
Thou hast for me, O Lord!  
18 How great the sum of them! For if  
Their number I record,

16.

'Tis greater even than the sand,  
If counted grain by grain:  
When I from slumber wake, then I  
Do still with Thee remain.

17.

- 19 The wicked Thou wilt surely slay;  
Ye therefore who have part  
In deeds of blood, go forth from me,  
And from my sight depart.

18.

- 20 For wickedly, O God, they speak  
Against Thee with disdain;  
And they who are Thine enemies  
Still take Thy Name in vain.

19.

- 21 O Lord, are those who bear Thee hate  
Not hateful in mine eyes?  
Am I not also sorely griev'd  
With those who 'gainst Thee rise?

20.

- 22 I hate them with a perfect hate,  
And each I count a foe.  
23 Search me, and try me; know my heart,  
My thoughts, Jehovah, know.

21.

- 24 O see if ways of wickedness  
Still cling to me to-day:  
And lead me, gracious God, along  
The everlasting way.

SECOND VERSION. 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6.

- 1 JEHOVAH, Thou hast search'd  
 And known me when most lonely;  
 When I took rest or rose,  
 Thou sawest me, Thou only.  
 My thought Thou read'st afar,  
 And o'er my path dost stay;  
 My bed Thou seest, Lord,  
 And knowest all my way.
- 2 Ere tongue may frame a word,  
 My thought Thou wholly knowest:  
 Before, behind beset,  
 Thine hand on me Thou showest.  
 Too wonderful for me  
 Such knowledge must remain;  
 Too high such marvels be  
 That I should them attain.
- 3 Yea, whither shall I go  
 Where Thou art not abiding?  
 Where from Thy Spirit, Lord,  
 May I have flight or hiding?  
 If unto Heaven high  
 I climb, lo, Thou art there;  
 And present still if I  
 Hell's awful terrors dare.
- 4 If I should take the wings  
 Of morning to upbear me,—  
 If, dwelling in far seas,  
 The ocean's tempest spare me,—  
 Yea, even there Thine hand  
 Would still my leader be,  
 And Thy right hand would still  
 Have steadfast hold of me.

- 5 And if I say, "O cause  
The darkness me to cover,  
And let the glaring light  
As gloom around me hover,"—  
From Thee no darkness hides,  
But night as day doth shine:  
Alike are dark and light  
Before Thine eyes divine.
- 6 For Thou hast form'd my reins  
While yet my mother bore me;  
Thou mad'st my limbs and veins,  
Thine hand was always o'er me.  
Before my Maker shall  
My thanks and praise be laid,  
For fearfully was I  
And wonderfully made.
- 7 Thy works are wondrous, Lord,  
My soul this knoweth ever;  
My frame in secret made  
From Thee was hidden never:  
Thou sawest me when I  
Before the day of birth  
Was curiously wrought,  
As though in depths of earth.
- 8 Thine eyes my substance saw  
While yet imperfect lying,  
My members written stood  
Within Thy book undying:  
They, fashion'd by Thy will,  
Did Thy command obey;  
While there was none of them  
Thou mad'st them day by day.
- 9 How precious are Thy thoughts,  
Their number past all telling!  
I ponder, O my God,  
O'er their great sum excelling!

If I would count them, they  
 Are more than grains of sand :  
 When I awake each morn  
 I feel Thy present hand.

- 10 The wicked shall by Thee,  
 O God, be doom'd to slaughter.  
 Depart from me, all ye  
 Who shed men's blood as water.  
 Against Thee they rebel,  
 Nor will their tongues restrain :  
 They lift themselves 'gainst Thee,  
 Jehovah, all in vain.
- 11 Do I not hate all those  
 Who hate Thee, vilely daring ?  
 Am I not griev'd 'gainst all  
 In that rebellion sharing ?  
 With perfect hatred I  
 Do hate them from my heart :  
 I count them as my foes,  
 And cry, "Depart, depart !"
- 12 O search me, Thou my God,  
 Know all my heart is hiding ;  
 O try me, and know Thou,  
 Each thought in me abiding.  
 See Thou if there remain  
 A wicked way in me ;  
 And in the deathless path  
 Do Thou my leader be.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O LORD, Thou hast me search'd and known.  
 2 Thou know'st my sitting down,  
 And rising up ; yea, all my thoughts  
 Afar to Thee are known.

- 3 My footsteps, and my lying down,  
Thou compasses always;  
Thou also most entirely art  
Acquaint with all my ways.
- 4 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
Not any word can be,  
But altogether, lo, O Lord,  
It is well known to Thee.
- 5 Behind, before, Thou hast beset,  
And laid on me Thine hand.
- 6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
Too high to understand.
- 7 From Thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?  
Or from Thy presence fly?
- 8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, Thou art there;  
There, if in hell I lie.
- 9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell  
In utmost parts of sea;
- 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall Thy hand me lead,  
Thy right hand hold shall me.
- 11 If I do say that darkness shall  
Me cover from Thy sight,  
Then surely shall the very night  
About me be as light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee,  
But night doth shine as day:  
To Thee the darkness and the light  
Are both alike alway.
- 13 For Thou possessed hast my reins,  
And Thou hast cover'd me,  
When I within my mother's womb  
Inclosed was by Thee.
- 14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully  
And strangely made I am;  
Thy works are marv'llous, and right well  
My soul doth know the same.



- 15 My substance was not hid from Thee,  
When as in secret I  
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts  
Was wrought most curiously.
- 16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,  
Yet being unperfect;  
And in the volume of Thy book  
My members all were writ;  
Which after in continuance  
Were fashion'd ev'ry one,  
When as they yet all shapeless were,  
And of them there was none.
- 17 How precious also are Thy thoughts,  
O gracious God, to me!  
And in their sum how passing great  
And numberless they be!
- 18 If I should count them, than the sand  
They more in number be:  
What time soever I awake,  
I ever am with Thee.
- 19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:  
Hence from me bloody men.
- 20 Thy foes against Thee loudly speak,  
And take Thy name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,  
That hatred bear to Thee?  
With those that up against Thee rise  
Can I but grieved be?
- 22 With perfect hatred them I hate,  
My foes I them do hold.
- 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart.  
Try me, my thoughts unfold:
- 24 And see if any wicked way  
There be at all in me;  
And in Thine everlasting way  
To me a leader be.

1.

- 1 LORD, save me from the evil man  
Who hath in violence part,  
2 From those who mischief constantly  
Imagine in their heart.

2.

- Contiuually for war they meet;  
3 And like the tongue that slips  
From adder's jaws, theirs sharpen'd is;  
Her poison's in their lips.

3.

- 4 O keep me, Lord, from evil men  
Who would my ways o'erthrow;  
5 The proud have laid a snare for me  
With cords, to work me woe;

4.

- Beside the way they spread a net.  
6 I pray'd, O hearken, Lord,  
The Strength of my salvation, Thou  
Wilt surely help afford.

5.

- 7 My voice of supplication hear,  
O God the Lord, I said;  
For in the day of battle Thou  
Hast coverèd mine head.

6.

- 8 The bad man's wish, his ill device,  
Grant not, O Lord, I pray;  
Nor further his desire, lest he  
Exalt himself alway.

7.

- 9 But let the mischief of their lips,  
10 Let show'rs of burning coal,  
Upon them fall, yea, on the head  
Of those who seek my soul.

8.

Let those that compass me about  
 Be cast upon the pyre ;  
 And let the pits whence none may rise  
 Consume them with the fire.

9.

11 He shall not prosper on the earth  
 Who evil words hath sown ;  
 But with disaster hunted down  
 Shall he be overthrown.

10.

The suff'rer's cause the Lord maintains ;  
 12 I know that with His might  
 He'll help the helpless, and avenge  
 The poor man's injur'd right.

11.

13 The righteous, Lord, unto Thy Name  
 Shall give their thanks and praise ;  
 The just shall in Thy presence dwell  
 Rejoicing all their days.

## PSALM CXLI.

C. M.

1.

1 O LORD, to Thee I send my cry,  
 O haste Thou unto me ;  
 And give Thine ear unto my voice  
 When thus I call on Thee.

2.

2 O let my pray'r like incense be  
 Set forth before Thine eyes ;  
 The lifting of mine hands make Thou  
 As evening sacrifice.

3.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,  
 And keep Thou my lips' door ;  
 Incline my heart, that evil things  
 Be hated more and more.

4.

4 Let me not practise wicked works  
 Nor deeds of vile deceit  
 With men who do the works of sin,  
 Nor of their dainties eat.

5.

5 Let him me smite who is upright,  
 A kindness it shall be ;  
 Let him reprove me, it shall seem  
 A precious oil to me.

6.

'Twill be a balm most excellent,  
 My head it shall not break ;  
 For still in their calamities  
 My pray'r for them I'll make.

7.

6 And when in stony places all  
 Their judges are o'erthrown,  
 Then shall they hearken to my words,  
 And shall their sweetness own.

8.

7 Yea, where the grave doth ope its mouth,  
 Our bones are scatter'd round ;  
 As when one cutteth or doth cleave  
 The wood upon the ground.

9.

8 Mine eyes are ever unto Thee,  
 My trust in God I place ;  
 O leave my soul not destitute  
 And outcast from Thy grace.

10.

9 O keep me safe from ev'ry snare  
 That they have laid for me ;  
 From gins of those who evil work  
 Let me be kept by Thee.

## 11.

- 10 O make the wicked fall within  
 The snares their craft did shape;  
 While I from ev'ry net they lay  
 Through Thee withal escape.

## PSALM CXLII.

C. M.

## 1.

- 1 My voice I rais'd in cries to God,  
 And supplication made;  
 2 Before Him my complaints I pour'd,  
 My trouble I display'd.

## 2.

- 3 Yea, when my spirit was o'erwhelm'd,  
 Then knewest Thou my way;  
 In paths wherein I walk'd a snare  
 In secret they did lay.

## 3.

- 4 Upon my right hand I look'd forth;  
 But no man saw I there  
 Who knew me: refuge fail'd me: none  
 Would for my soul have care.

## 4.

- 5 To Thee I cried, O Lord, and said,  
 My refuge is in Thee;  
 Within the land of living men  
 My portion Thou wilt be.

## 5.

- 6 Because that I am brought so low,  
 Attend unto my cry,  
 And save me from my foes; for they  
 Are stronger far than I.

## 6.

- 7 Forth from the prison bring my soul,  
 That I Thy Name may praise:  
 The good shall compass me, for Thou  
 Enrichest me always.

SECOND VERSION. 6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10.

1 I CRIED to God in pray'r,  
 And with the voice of care  
 Unto the Lord my supplication made;  
 And my complaint before  
 My God I did outpour,  
 Before His throne my trouble great I laid.

2 Whenever sank oppress'd  
 My heart within my breast,  
 Then knewest Thou, Jehovah, all my way:  
 Upon my path they made  
 A snare in secret laid,  
 A hidden net did cruel foemen lay.

3 I look'd on my right hand;  
 Behold in all the land  
 No man was there to know and succour me;  
 No refuge open stood,  
 None cared to do me good,  
 My soul from anguish none would help to free.

4 To Thee, O Lord, on high  
 Arose my piteous cry:  
 I said, "Thou art my Refuge, Lord, alone:"  
 Thou art my Portion sure,  
 My lot that shall endure,—  
 That in the land of living men I own.

5 Unto my cry attend,  
 For low in grief I bend;  
 Deliver me from persecutors, Lord;  
 See how their numbers throng!  
 For me they are too strong;  
 In mercy hear, and safety now accord.

6 From prison do Thou bring  
 My soul, that I may sing,  
 That to Thy Name loud songs of praise may peal:  
 They who in love abound  
 Shall compass me around,  
 For bountifully Thou with me wilt deal.

1.

C. M.

1 HEAR Thou my pray'r, O Lord; give ear  
 To all I ask of Thee;  
 In faithfulness and righteousness  
 Still hear and answer me.

2.

2 And into judgment enter not  
 With me, Thy servant tried;  
 For in Thy sight no living man  
 Shall e'er be justified.

3.

3 For foes my soul did persecute,  
 And smote my life to ground;  
 And made me in the darkness dwell,  
 Like those by death long bound.

4.

4 For this my spirit is o'erwhelm'd,  
 My heart is desolate.  
 5 The days of old I bear in mind,  
 Thy works I meditate:

5.

I muse on all that Thou hast wrought:  
 6 To Thee I stretch my hands;  
 And after Thee my soul doth thirst,  
 E'en like to thirsty lands.

6.

7 Hear Thou me speedily, O Lord,  
 My spirit faileth fast;  
 Hide not Thy face, lest I be like  
 Those in the pit downcast.

7.

8 Thy loving-kindness let me hear  
 Within the morning hour;  
 Because in Thee I place my trust,  
 Confiding in Thy pow'r.

8.

Cause me to know the path from whence  
 My feet should never stray;  
 For I lift up my soul to Thee,  
 Who art my Hope and Stay.

9.

9 Deliver me from all my foes:  
 To Thee, O Lord, I flee,  
 10 That Thou mayst hide me: teach me now  
 The thing that pleaseth Thee.

10.

Teach me, for Thou art still my God,  
 Thy will to do and heed;  
 Me to the land of righteousness  
 Let Thy good Spirit lead.

11.

11 For Thy Name's sake, O quicken me;  
 And even for the sake  
 Of Thy great righteousness, do Thou  
 My soul from trouble take.

12.

12 And of Thy goodness slay my foes;  
 Yea, let them slaughter'd be  
 Who would afflict my soul, for I  
 Am one who serveth Thee.

## SECOND VERSION.

6-8's

1 O HEAR my pray'r, and answ'ring bless  
 These supplications, Lord, of mine;  
 Make answer in Thy faithfulness,  
 And in Thy righteousness divine.  
 Judge not Thy servant, in Thy sight  
 No man is pure, no heart upright.



- 2 My soul is follow'd by the foe  
Who smote my life, yea, down to earth;  
In darkness made me dwell, as though  
Gone like the dead from light and mirth.  
O'erwhelm'd my spirit mourns its fate,  
My heart within is desolate.
- 3 Lord, from my mem'ry hath not gone  
Remembrance of the olden days:  
On what Thy hands have wrought and done,  
On Thy great works, I muse always.  
For Thee, for Thee I stretch my hands,  
My soul doth thirst like thirsty lands. .
- 4 O hasten, Lord, Thine answer send,  
My spirit fails; hide not Thy face,  
That I be not like those who wend  
Down to the pit, through Thy dear grace.  
Cause me at dawn to hear Thy love,  
For all my trust is placed above.
- 5 Make me to know the path wherein  
My feet unfalt'ring still should stay;  
Thou knowest all my soul within  
I lift unto my God alway.  
O save me from the foe abhorr'd,  
I flee to Thee, O hide me, Lord.
- 6 Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou  
Alone art God, to Thee I plead;  
Unto the holy land allow  
Thy blessèd Spirit me to lead.  
For Thy Name's sake, Jehovah, give  
Thy quick'ning pow'r, and bid me live.
- 7 And in Thy righteousness divine  
Bring forth my soul from all distress,  
All enemies of me and mine  
Cut off in Thy true faithfulness.  
O let my soul's foe feel Thy rod,  
I am the servant of my God.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 OH, hear my prayer, Lord,  
And unto my desire  
To bow Thine ear accord,  
I humbly Thee require ;  
And, in Thy faithfulness,  
Unto me answer make,  
And, in Thy righteousness,  
Upon me pity take.
- 2 In judgment enter not  
With me Thy servant poor ;  
For why, this well I wot,  
No sinner can endure  
The sight of Thee, O God :  
If Thou his deeds shalt try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justify.
- 3 Behold, the cruel foe  
Me persecutes with spite,  
My soul to overthrow :  
Yea, He my life down quite  
Unto the ground hath smote,  
And made me dwell full low  
In darkness, as forgot,  
Or men dead long ago.
- 4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,  
O'erwhelm'd is me within ;  
My heart right sore perplex'd  
And desolate hath been.
- 5 Yet I do call to mind  
What ancient days record,  
Thy works of ev'ry kind  
I think upon, O Lord.

- 6 Lo, I do stretch my hands  
To Thee, my help alone ;  
For Thou well understands  
All my complaint and moan :  
My thirsting soul desires,  
And longeth after Thee,  
As thirsty ground requires  
With rain refresh'd to be.
- 7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,  
To answer it make speed ;  
For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail :  
Hide not Thy face in need ;  
Lest I be like to those  
That do in darkness sit,  
Or him that downward goes  
Into the dreadful pit.
- 8 Because I trust in Thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear  
Thy loving-kindness free,  
When morning doth appear :  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my path should be ;  
For why, my soul on high  
I do lift up to Thee.
- 9 From my fierce enemy  
In safety do me guide,  
Because I flee to Thee,  
Lord, that Thou may'st me hide.
- 10 My God alone art Thou,  
Teach me Thy righteousness :  
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.
- 11 O Lord, for Thy name's sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me ;  
And, for Thy truth, forth take  
My soul from misery.

12 And of Thy grace destroy  
 My foes, and put to shame  
 All who my soul annoy;  
 For I Thy servant am.

## PSALM CXLIV.

C.M.

1.

1 BLESS'D be the Lord, my Strength, who trains  
 My hands for war; whose pow'r  
 Can teach my fingers how to fight,  
 Who is my Hope and Tow'r.

2.

2 My Fortress, my Deliverer,  
 My Shield, my Trust is He;  
 He is my Goodness, who subdues  
 My people under me.

3.

3 O what is man, that Thou dost take,  
 Such knowledge of him, Lord?  
 Or son of man, that Thou to him  
 Shouldst such respect accord?

4.

4 For man is like to vanity,  
 And all his days pass by  
 5 Like shadows. Bow Thine Heavens, Lord,  
 Come down in majesty.

5.

Touch Thou the mountains; they shall smoke.  
 6 Cast forth Thy lightning dire,  
 And scatter them; shoot out Thy darts,  
 Destroy them in Thine ire.

6.

7 Send forth Thine hand e'en from above;  
 Save me, and make me stand,  
 Deliver'd from the waters great,  
 And the strange children's hand,

7.

- 8 Whose mouth speaks vanity, whose hand  
Is a right hand of lies.  
9 To Thee, O God, will I now make  
New songs of praise arise.

8.

Upon a psaltery I'll sing,  
And ten-string'd instrument;  
With music unto Thee and song  
My praises shall be sent.

9.

- 10 'Tis Thou that givest unto kings  
Thine own salvation, Lord;  
And Who Thy servant David sav'st  
E'en from the hurtful sword.

10.

- 11 Save, rid me from the children strange,  
Whose words are vanities;  
Deliver me from those whose hand  
Is a right hand of lies.

11.

- 12 That like to plants which in their youth  
Grow up, our sons may be;  
Like palace-corners shining bright  
We may our daughters see.

12.

- 13 So that our garners may be fill'd  
With increase more and more;  
Affording ever plenteousness  
Of ev'ry kind of store.

13.

And that in thousands in our streets,  
In tens of thousands, Lord,  
Our flocks of sheep may bring forth young,  
And increase still afford.

14.

14 That all our oxen may be strong  
 To labour; that there may  
 Be in our midst no breaking in,  
 No pillage, no decay.

15.

And that there be no going out,  
 No leading of our feet  
 Into captivity; that none  
 Complain within our street.

16.

15 O happy is that people who  
 Such joyous fortune own;  
 Yea, happy they who worship Him  
 Who is the Lord alone.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

- 1 THE Lord be bless'd, my Strength, my Rock,  
 Who trains my hands for battle's shock,  
 My fingers for the fight;  
 My Good is He, my Tow'r and Shield,  
 My Refuge, Thou who mak'st to yield  
 The people to my might.
- 2 Lord, what is man, that for his sake  
 Thou dost such knowledge of him take?  
 Or what the son of man,  
 That Thou dost take account of him?  
 For like a breath or shadow dim  
 Doth pass his life's brief day.
- 3 Thine Heavens bow, O Lord, come down;  
 Touch Thou the mountains' rocky crown,  
 And smoke shall rise on high.  
 Thy lightnings dart, and scatter foes;  
 Thine arrows send, beneath Thy blows  
 Cause Thou their hosts to fly.

- 4 Send forth Thine hand, and rid me, Lord,  
O save me from the floods outpour'd,  
And from the aliens' hand;  
Whose mouth hath spoken falsehood vile;  
Lo, their right hand but deals in guile  
'Mid all the godless band.
- 5 New songs to Thee, my God and Lord,  
I'll sing, and strike the psalt'ry's chord  
And lute of many strings;  
He from the hurtful sword did save  
His servant David, and He gave  
The vict'ry unto kings.
- 6 Rid me, deliver me, I pray,  
From strangers' hands, from alien sway;  
Lord, in Thy might arise;  
As my strong Refuge do Thou stand,  
And save me from the foe whose hand  
Is a right hand of lies.
- 7 That like to plants which in the might  
Of youth shoot up to seek the light  
Our sons be strong and tall;  
Our daughters like the shafts that gleam  
Where carven corners well beseem  
Some radiant palace hall.
- 8 Let Thou our garners evermore  
Be full of ev'ry precious store:  
Make Thou our sheep in peace  
Their thousands in each happy field,  
Yea, tens of thousands, still to yield,  
A wealth of rich increase.
- 9 Let all our oxen, Lord, be strong,  
To draw, our busy streets along,  
The labour-laden wain.  
Our Safety Thou, O keep our wall,  
And let no breaking-in appal  
Nor show our trust is vain.

- 10 Nor make the sallying forth be ours,  
 The clash of arms, the city tow'rs  
 To bloody ruin trod!  
 O happy they whom Thou dost bless,  
 Happy the people who confess  
 Jehovah for their God!

## PSALM CXLV.

C. M.

1.  
 1 I WILL extol Thee, O my God,  
 O King, for evermore ;  
 Upon Thine own most holy Name  
 My blessings I will pour.
2.  
 2 For ev'ry day through life I'll give  
 My blessings unto Thee.
- 3 The Lord is great, and greatly prais'd  
 For ever He should be.
3.  
 His greatness is unsearchable :  
 4 Thy mighty works, Thy ways,  
 One generation of mankind  
 Shall to another praise.
4.  
 They all the mighty acts Thou dost  
 Shall oft declare, and I
- 5 The glorious honour that belongs  
 Unto Thy majesty.
5.  
 And of Thy wondrous works I'll speak,  
 6 And men shall witness bear  
 Unto the might of Thy dread acts ;  
 Thy greatness I'll declare. . . .



6.

7 Abundantly shall they pour forth,  
 And in loud song shall bless  
 The memory of Thy great love,  
 And praise Thy righteousness.

7.

8 The Lord is gracious, full of love,  
 And all compassionate;  
 Slow unto anger is the Lord,  
 Of mercy wondrous great.;

8.

9 The Lord our God is good to all:  
 O'er all His works and ways  
 10 His tender mercies are; Thy works,  
 O Lord, shall give Thee praise.

9.

11 Thy saints shall bless Thee, they shall tell  
 Thy kingdom's glory great  
 And pow'r, and shall to sons of men  
 Thy mighty acts relate:

10.

12 Thy kingdom's glorious majesty  
 To all men to make known:  
 13 A kingdom that doth last for aye  
 Is Thine, O God, alone.

11.

For Thy dominion doth endure  
 Through generations all.  
 14 God raiseth those that are bow'd down,  
 Upholdeth all who fall.

12.

15 The eyes of all that walk the earth,  
 All things that breathe and live,  
 Upon Thee wait: and food to them  
 In season Thou dost give.

13.

- 16 Thine hand Thou op'nest to content  
Each living creature's needs.  
17 The ways of God are righteous all,  
And holy are His deeds.

14.

- 18 The Lord is nigh unto all them  
Who unto Him do cry;  
To all who call on Him in truth  
Our God is ever nigh.

15.

- 19 He will fulfil the whole desire  
Of those who show Him fear;  
And He will save them all, for God  
Their cry will surely hear.

16.

- 20 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
All loving Him aright;  
But all the wicked He shall cause  
To perish in His sight.

17.

- 21 My mouth shall speak the praise of Him,  
The Lord, Whom I adore:  
O let all flesh His holy Name  
Still bless for evermore.

## SECOND VERSION.

} 6, 5, 6, 5.  
} DOUBLE.

- 1 HIGH will I exalt Thee,  
O my God, O King,  
Blessings, praise for ever  
To Thy Name I'll sing.  
Ev'ry day I'll bless Thee,  
I Thy Name will praise;  
Yea, through years eternal,  
Through the endless days.

- 2 Great art Thou, Jehovah,  
High Thy praise shall sound;  
Great, beyond our searching,  
Is Thy might around.  
Race to race shall utter  
Praise of deeds divine,  
Of the acts most mighty  
Which alone are Thine.
- 3 On the glorious honour  
Of Thy Majesty,  
On Thy works of wonder,  
Muse I constantly.  
Of Thine acts of terror  
Men shall trembling tell,  
On Jehovah's greatness  
Oft my words shall dwell.
- 4 They shall praise Thy goodness,  
Its exhaustless store,  
And Thy pure uprightness  
Shall their song adore.  
Gracious God, compassion  
Filleth all Thine heart;  
Slow to wrath, in mercy  
Wondrous great Thou art.
- 5 Good art Thou, Jehovah,  
Unto all, and o'er  
All Thy works Thy mercies  
Dost in love outpour:  
Their eternal praises  
They to Thee shall give;  
Lord, Thy saints shall bless Thee,  
In Thy love who live.
- 6 Of Thy kingdom's glory  
They shall speak; of might  
Which is Thine, and only  
Thine in all men's sight.

Showing to their children  
Deeds of the Most High,  
Telling of Thy kingdom's  
Glorious majesty.

7 Through eternal ages  
Shall Thy realm endure ;  
Through all generations  
Thy dominion sure.  
He, the Lord, upholdeth  
All who faint and fall ;  
He doth raise the suff'ring,  
Bow'd in sorrow's thrall.

8 Lord, behold, upon Thee  
Wait all creatures' eyes ;  
Food to all in season  
Thine own care supplies.  
Yea, Thine hand Thou op'nest  
And dost satisfy  
The desire of all things  
Living 'neath the sky.

9 Righteous is Jehovah,  
Just in all His ways ;  
In His works most holy  
Is the Lord we praise.  
Nigh to those who call Him  
Is the Lord we love,  
When they cry, believing  
In their Help above.

10 He is the Fulfiller  
Of His servants' pray'r,  
He their Aid and Safety,  
When they cry in care.  
All the souls that love Him  
Doth Jehovah keep ;  
He shall bid destruction  
O'er the wicked sweep.

11 Let my mouth His praises  
 With all flesh forth-pour,  
 And His Name most holy  
 Bless for evermore.  
 Righteous is Jehovah,  
 Just in all His ways;  
 In His works most holy  
 Is the Lord we praise.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 O LORD, Thou art my God and King;  
 Thee will I magnify and praise:  
 I will Thee bless, and gladly sing  
 Unto Thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless,  
 And praise Thy name time without end.
- 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is;  
 His greatness none can comprehend.
- 4 Race shall Thy works praise unto race,  
 The mighty acts show done by Thee.
- 5 I will speak of the glorious grace,  
 And honour of Thy majesty;  
 Thy wondrous works I will record.
- 6 By men the might shall be extoll'd  
 Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord:  
 And I Thy greatness will unfold.
- 7 They utter shall abundantly  
 The mem'ry of Thy goodness great;  
 And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
 Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
 Compassionate is He also;  
 In mercy He is plenteous,  
 But unto wrath and anger slow.

- 9 Good unto all men is the Lord :  
O'er all His works His mercy is.
- 10 Thy works all praise to Thee afford :  
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.
- 11 The glory of Thy kingdom show  
Shall they, and of Thy power tell :
- 12 That so men's sons His deeds may know,  
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on Thee wait that here do live,  
And Thou, in season due, dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 16 Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide,  
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy  
That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of Thy great liberality.
- 17 The Lord is just in His ways all,  
And holy in His works each one.
- 18 He's near to all that on Him call,  
Who call in truth on Him alone.
- 19 God will the just desire fulfil  
Of such as do Him fear and dread :  
Their cry regard, and hear He will,  
And save them in the time of need.
- 20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,  
That bear to Him a loving heart :  
But workers all of wickedness  
Destroy will He, and clean subvert.
- 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame  
To speak the praises of the Lord ;  
To magnify His holy name  
For ever let all flesh accord.

1.

C. M.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. O praise the Lord,  
 My soul, thy praises give;  
 2 I'll sing my praises to my God  
 As long as I shall live.

2.

- 3 Put not your trust in princes, nor  
 4 In son of man, whose breath  
 Goes forth, and he returns to earth,  
 Whose thoughts then fade in death.

3.

- 5 O happy he who for his help  
 Hath Jacob's God, and he  
 Who in the Lord his God doth know  
 His hope alone can be.

4.

- 6 Who made the Heavens and the earth,  
 Who also form'd the deep  
 And all therein, and Who the truth  
 For evermore doth keep.

5.

- 7 Who judgment executes for those  
 That know oppression's woe;  
 Who gives unto the hungry food,  
 And lets the pris'ner go.

6.

- 8 The eyes by blindness clos'd to light  
 Are open'd by the Lord;  
 The crush'd are rais'd, the just possess  
 The love of God ador'd.

7.

- 9 He keeps the stranger, and relieves  
 The widow, and doth aid  
 The fatherless; and sinners' ways  
 Hath He to perish made.

8.

- 10 O'er generations all thy God,  
 O Zion, shall have sway ;  
 The Lord shall reign for evermore.  
 Praise ye the Lord alway.

SECOND VERSION. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4.

- 1 O MY soul, sing Hallelujah,  
 Jehovah praise :  
 To the Lord my thanks I'll render  
 Through life always.  
 I will sing, my God adoring,  
 All my song to Him outpouring,  
 Till my spirit, upward soaring,  
 His call obeys.
- 2 Put not trust in mortal princes,  
 Do not rely  
 On the son of man, for safety  
 There cannot lie :  
 Lo, his breath goes forth ; returning  
 To his earth, then all his yearning,  
 All bright hope, or sorrow burning,  
 With him must die.
- 3 Happy is the man who ever  
 His trust doth place  
 In the God of Jacob, hoping  
 In God for grace ;  
 In the Lord of our devotion,  
 Him who set the stars in motion,  
 Made the sky, the earth, the ocean,  
 All worlds and space.
- 4 God, Who truth doth keep for ever ;  
 Yea, He who still  
 For oppression's sons shall judgment  
 In time fulfil ;



He whose love is like a river,  
 To the hungry their bread-giver ;  
 Who the pris'ner doth deliver,  
 And saves from ill.

5 God, the blind man in His mercy  
 With sight doth bless ;  
 He doth raise the crush'd and stricken  
 From sorrow's stress ;  
 He the stranger keeps for ever,  
 And the widow leaves He never ;  
 From their God no man may sever  
 The fatherless.

6 Evil ways He dooms to perish,  
 For He is strong ;  
 Making crooked the devices  
 Of men of wrong.  
 King He reigns, with glory o'er Him,  
 Zion, thine own God : adore Him.  
 Hallelujah, sing before Him  
 An endless song.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

1 PRAISE God. The Lord praise, O my soul.  
 2 I'll praise God while I live ;  
 While I have being to my God  
 In songs I'll praises give.  
 3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,  
 In whom there is no stay :  
 4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns ;  
 That day his thoughts decay.  
 5 O happy is that man and blest,  
 Whom Jacob's God doth aid ;  
 Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
 And on his God is stay'd :

- 6 Who made the earth and heavens high,  
 Who made the swelling deep,  
 And all that is within the same ;  
 Who truth doth ever keep :
- 7 Who righteous judgment executes  
 For those oppress'd that be,  
 Who to the hungry giveth food ;  
 God sets the pris'ners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight ;  
 The bowed down doth raise :  
 The Lord doth dearly love all those  
 That walk in upright ways.
- 9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,  
 The orphan's help, is He :  
 But yet by Him the wicked's way  
 Turn'd upside down shall be.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore :  
 Thy God, O Sion, He  
 Reigns to all generations.  
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CXLVII

C. M.

- 1.
- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good  
 Our praises thus to sing  
 Unto our God ; there's joy therein,  
 And 'tis a comely thing.
- 2.
- 2 The Lord upbuilds Jerusalem,  
 And Is'el's outcasts finds ;
- 3 He gathers them, and broken hearts  
 He heals ; their wounds He binds.
- 3.
- 4 He tells the number of the stars,  
 He calls them all by name ;
- 5 His understanding's infinite,  
 And great His pow'r and fame.

4.

- 6 The Lord lifts up the meek, He casts  
The wicked to the ground.  
7 Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving,  
On harps your praises sound.

5.

- 8 Who covers Heaven with the clouds,  
And rain for earth prepares ;  
Who in His wisdom makes to grow  
The grass the mountain bears.

6.

- 9 He gives unto the beast his food,  
Young ravens to Him cry.  
10 Not in man's legs or horse's strength  
Doth God's high pleasure lie :

7.

- 11 But His delight is aye in those  
Who fear for Him have shown,  
Who in His mercy place their trust,  
And hope in Him alone.

8.

- 12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem ;  
Thy God, O Zion, praise ;  
13 For He hath strengthen'd all the bars  
Of gates that guard thy ways.

9.

- Thy sons within thee He hath bless'd,  
14 And peace He makes to be  
Within thy bounds : of finest wheat  
Thy fill the Lord gives thee.

10.

- 15 He sends forth His commands on earth,  
His word most swiftly flies ;  
16 Hoar-frost like ashes scatt'reth He,  
As wool He snow supplies.

## 11.

- 17 Like morsels He casts forth His ice ;  
 Who may His cold abide ?  
 18 His word the Lord sends forth, and they  
 Melt fast on ev'ry side.

## 12.

- The Lord our God doth send His wind,  
 And makes the waters flow ;  
 19 And unto Jacob did the Lord  
 His holy word forthshow.

## 13.

- His statutes and His judgments He  
 Gave Isr'el from above.  
 20 With none of all the nations round  
 Hath He thus dealt in love.

## 14.

- As for His judgments, and the laws  
 He gave to guide our ways,  
 The heathen these have never known.  
 To God give ye your praise.

## SECOND VERSION.

8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7.

- 1 HALLELUJAH, praise Jehovah,  
 For 'tis good to Him to sing ;  
 It is sweet and it is comely  
 Thus to let your praises ring  
 To our Maker,  
 To our God, and Guide, and King.
- 2 He of Zion is the Builder ;  
 Isr'el's outcasts scatter'd far  
 He doth gather ; broken-hearted  
 Souls He heals from wound and scar ;  
 He doth number,  
 He doth name each distant star.

- 3 Great is God Almighty: knowledge  
 Infinite with Him doth lie.  
 He doth raise the meek to honour,  
 Makes the wicked fall and die.  
 Thankful anthems  
 Sing with harps to God on high:
- 4 Who with clouds the Heaven covers,  
 And for earth doth rain prepare;  
 Who makes grass to clothe the mountains;  
 Gives their food to beasts, and ne'er  
 Leaves unheeded  
 The young ravens' cry for care.
- 5 Not in horses' strength He glories,  
 Nor in human limbs of might;  
 But in them who ever fear Him  
 Doth Jehovah know delight—  
 In souls hoping  
 For His mercy in His sight.
- 6 Praise the Lord, O holy Salem;  
 Zion, give thy God thy praise:  
 He thy portals' bars hath strengthen'd,  
 Bless'd thy children in thy ways,  
 Gave thee plenty,  
 And thy borders peaceful days.
- 7 Forth He sends His high commandment  
 Over all the earth, and fast  
 Runs His word: Who gives in winter  
 Snow like wool; and as the blast  
 Scatters ashes,  
 So His hoar-frost God doth cast.
- 8 He hurls forth His ice like morsels;  
 Who may stand before His cold?  
 He doth send His word, and melted  
 Swiftly frozen floods are roll'd:  
 Winds He raises,  
 Bids the waters earth enfold.

- 9 He declares His word to Jacob;  
 Laws and judgment He doth show  
 Unto Isr'el: on no nation  
 Hath such love been made to flow.  
 Hallelujah!  
 They His judgments do not know.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

(VERSES 1-11.)

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good  
 Praise to our God to sing:  
 For it is pleasant, and to praise  
 It is a comely thing.
- 2 God doth build up Jerusalem;  
 And He it is alone  
 That the dispers'd of Israel  
 Doth gather into one.
- 3 Those that are broken in their heart,  
 And grieved in their minds,  
 He healeth, and their painful wounds  
 He tenderly up binds.
- 4 He counts the number of the stars;  
 He names them ev'ry one.
- 5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;  
 His wisdom search can none.
- 6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts  
 The wicked to the ground.
- 7 Sing to the Lord, and give Him thanks;  
 On harp His praises sound;
- 8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,  
 Who for the earth below  
 Prepareth rain, who maketh grass  
 Upon the mountains grow.

- 9 He gives the beast his food, He feeds  
 The ravens young that cry.  
 10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,  
 Nor in man's legs, doth lie.  
 11 But in all those that do Him fear  
 The Lord doth pleasure take;  
 In those that to His mercy do  
 By hope themselves betake.

## PSALM CXLVIII.

C. M.

1.  
 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. O praise the Lord  
 In Heaven, in the heights;  
 2 His angels all, praise ye the Lord,  
 Each host for God that fights.
2.  
 3 Ye sun and moon, give praise to Him;  
 Ye stars of light, give praise;  
 4 Ye Heav'ns of highest Heav'n, to Him,  
 To God, your voices raise.
3.  
 Ye waters all, the Heav'ns above,  
 Praise ye Jehovah's Name.  
 5 As His creative word ordain'd,  
 They into being came.
4.  
 6 He also hath establish'd them  
 For ever firm and sure;  
 And bound them by a law which shall  
 For evermore endure.
5.  
 7 O praise Jehovah from the earth,  
 Ye dragons, ev'ry deep;  
 8 Fire, hail, and vapours, stormy winds,  
 His word fulfil and keep.

6.

- 9 Ye mountains, hills, and fruitful trees,  
 And all ye cedars high ;  
 10 All cattle, beasts, and creeping things,  
 And all the fowls that fly.

7.

- 11 Kings of the earth, and people all,  
 Earth's judges, princes strong,  
 12 Young men and maidens, ev'ry child,  
 Old men, give praise in song.

8.

- 13 Let these all praise the Lord's great Name,  
 'Tis excellent alone ;  
 Above the Heaven and the earth  
 His Majesty is shown.

9.

- 14 His people's horn the Lord exalts,  
 His saints shall praise and fear ;  
 E'en Isr'el's seed, a people who  
 Unto the Lord are near.

## SECOND VERSION.

{ 6, 5, 6, 5.  
 } DOUBLE

- 1 HALLELUJAH, praise ye  
 From the Heavens bright,  
 Him who is Jehovah,  
 Praise Him in the height.  
 Praise ye Him, His angels ;  
 All His host give praise ;  
 Sun and moon and planets,  
 Stars of lustrous rays.
- 2 Praise Him, all ye Heavens  
 Of the Heavens high ;  
 Praise Him, all ye waters  
 O'er the skies that lie.



Let them praise Jehovah,  
Let them praise His Name;  
They at His commandment  
Into being came.

- 3 He all these created  
To endure for aye;  
Laws ordain'd and gave them,  
Whence they never stray.  
From the earth, O render  
To Jehovah praise:  
All ye deeps, and monsters  
Of the waters' ways.
- 4 Fire and hail and vapour,  
Snow and wind and storm;  
Ye, His word fulfilling,  
All His will perform.  
Ye His mountains, praise Him;  
Ye the hills He made;  
Trees the sweet fruits yielding,  
Cedars dark with shade.
- 5 All ye beasts and cattle,  
All ye creeping things;  
Birds in air that journey,  
Borne on joyous wings:  
King, prince, judge, and people,  
All before Him fall;  
Youths and maidens, fathers,  
Little children all.
- 6 Let them praise Jehovah,  
And His glory own;  
Praise One Name exalted  
Over all alone.  
Over earth and Heaven  
Is His glory borne:  
Of His people ever  
God doth lift the horn.

## PSALM CXLVIII.

- 7 To His saints for ever  
 Is the Lord their praise;  
 To His lov'd ones, walking  
 In His holy ways.  
 Yea, to Israel's children  
 Is the Lord most dear.  
 Hallelujah, glory  
 Give to God in fear.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 THE Lord of heav'n confess,  
 On high His glory raise.  
 2 Him let all angels bless,  
 Him all His armies praise.  
 3 Him glorify  
 Sun, moon, and stars;  
 4 Ye higher spheres,  
 And cloudy sky.  
 5 From God your beings are,  
 Him therefore famous make;  
 You all created were,  
 When He the word but spake.  
 6 And from that place,  
 Where fix'd you be  
 By His decree,  
 You cannot pass.  
 7 Praise God from earth below,  
 Ye dragons, and ye deeps:  
 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,  
 Whom in command He keeps.  
 9 Praise ye His name,  
 Hills great and and small,  
 Trees low and tall;  
 10 Beasts wild and tame;

PSALM CXLVIII.

527

- All things that creep or fly,  
 11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,  
 All princes mean or high;  
 12 Both men and virgins young,  
 Ev'n young and old,  
 13 Exalt His name;  
 For much His fame  
 Should be extoll'd  
 O let God's name be prais'd  
 Above both earth and sky;  
 14 For He His saints hath rais'd,  
 And set their horn on high;  
 Ev'n those that be  
 Of Isr'el's race,  
 Near to His grace.  
 The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

C. M.

1.  
 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. With a new song  
 Now sing unto the Lord;  
 In congregation of the saints  
 Be praise to Him forthpour'd.  
 2.  
 2 Let Israel rejoice in Him  
 Who made him by His might:  
 Let Zion's children in their King  
 Show forth their pure delight.  
 3.  
 3 O let them in the dance to Him  
 Aloud their praises bring;  
 With harp and timbrel to His Name  
 Let them His praises sing.  
 4.  
 4 For in His people doth the Lord  
 A joyous pleasure take;

And God with His salvation shall  
The meek all beauteous make.

5.

5 In glory let the saints have joy ;  
While on their beds they lie  
O let them sing, and let their mouth  
Give forth God's praises high.

6.

6 And let there be within their hands  
A sharp two-edged sword ;  
7 On heathens vengeance just to deal,  
And punishment award :

7.

8 The people to rebuke, to bind  
Their kings with chains, to cast  
Around the nobles of their land  
The iron fetters fast :

8.

9 Upon them still to execute  
The judgment's written word :  
This honour all His saints possess.  
Let praise of God be heard.

PSALM CL.

C. M.

1.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, His praise within  
The sanctuary sound ;  
Praise Him within the firmament  
Of all His might around.

2.

2 Praise Him for all the wondrous things  
His mighty acts record ;  
Yea, for His greatness excellent  
Give praise unto the Lord.

3.

- 3 Praise Him with sound of trumpet's note,  
From psalt'ries let it ring:  
4 Praise Him with timbrel and with dance,  
And on the harp's loud string.

4.

- Praise Him, the Lord, with organs' voice,  
On each string'd instrument;  
5 With clash of cymbals loud and high  
To Him let praise be sent.

5.

- 6 Let everything that breathes and moves  
In air, or earth, or sea,  
Give praise and thanks unto the Lord.  
O praise to Him give ye.

## SECOND VERSION.

} 6, 5, 6, 5,  
{ DOUBLE.

- 1 HALLELUJAH! ever  
In His sanctuary  
Give your praise and blessings  
To our God on high.  
Praise Him in the Heaven  
Of His strength, and raise  
For His acts almighty  
Your unceasing praise.
- 2 Praise Jehovah ever;  
As His awful might  
Doth excel in glory,  
Praise Him in the height.  
With the sound of trumpets,  
Lute, and harp, give praise:  
Dancing, with the timbrel,  
Laud His wondrous ways.

2 M

## PSALM CL.

3 On the strings, and organ,  
 Praises to Him sing,  
 Let the clash of cymbals  
 Clear and loudly ring.  
 O let ev'ry creature  
 That hath breath adore.  
 Hallelujah, praise ye  
 Him for evermore.

## AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSION.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. God's praise within  
 His sanctuary raise ;  
 And to Him in the firmament  
 Of His pow'r give ye praise.
- 2 Because of all His mighty acts,  
 With praise Him magnify :  
 O praise Him, as He doth excel  
 In glorious majesty.
- 3 Praise Him with trumpet's sound : His praise  
 With psaltery advance :
- 4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,  
 And organs, in the dance.
- 5 Praise Him on cymbals loud : Him praise  
 On cymbals sounding high.
- 6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.  
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

END OF THE PSALMS.

# PARAPHRASES

OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF

## Sacred Scripture,

SELECTED FROM

THE AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSIONS.

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### II. GENESIS xxviii. 20-22.

- 1 O God of Bethel! by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace:  
God of our fathers! be the God  
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wand'ring footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy cov'ring wings around,  
Till all our wand'rings cease,  
And at our Father's lov'd abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble pray'rs implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.

VIII. JOB xiv. 11-15.

(VERSES 10-14.)

- 10 THE mighty flood that rolls along  
 Its torrents to the main,  
 Can ne'er recall its waters lost  
 From that abyss again.
- 11 So days, and years, and ages past,  
 Descending down to night,  
 Can henceforth never more return  
 Back to the gates of light ;
- 12 And man, when laid in lonesome grave,  
 Shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,  
 Until th' eternal morning wake  
 The slumbers of the tomb.
- 13 O may the grave become to me  
 The bed of peaceful rest,  
 Whence I shall gladly rise at length,  
 And mingle with the blest!
- 14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind,  
 I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,  
 'Till the appointed period come,  
 When death shall set me free.

XI. PROVERBS iii. 13-17.

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears  
 Instruction's warning voice ;  
 And who celestial Wisdom makes  
 His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far  
 Than east or west unfold ;  
 And her rewards more precious are  
 Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view  
 A length of happy days ;  
 Riches, with splendid honours join'd,  
 Are what her left displays.



4 She guides the young with innocence,  
 In pleasure's paths to tread,  
 A crown of glory she bestows  
 Upon the hoary head.'

5 According as her labours rise,  
 So her rewards increase ;  
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
 And all her paths are peace.

XIII. PROVERBS viii. 22, to the end.

1 KEEP silence, all ye sons of men,  
 And hear with rev'rence due ;  
 Eternal Wisdom from above  
 Thus lifts her voice to you :

2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight  
 From everlasting days,  
 Ere yet His arm was stretched forth  
 The heav'ns and earth to raise.

3 Before the sea began to flow,  
 And leave the solid land,  
 Before the hills and mountains rose,  
 I dwelt at His right hand.

4 When first He rear'd the arch of heav'n,  
 And spread the clouds on air,  
 When first the fountains of the deep  
 He open'd, I was there.

5 There I was with Him, when He stretch'd  
 His compass o'er the deep,  
 And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves  
 Within their bounds to keep.

6 With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd  
 Which men were soon to fill :  
 Them from the first of days I lov'd,  
 Unchang'd, I love them still.

- 7 Now therefore hearken to my words,  
 Ye children, and be wise:  
 Happy the man that keeps my ways;  
 The man that shuns them dies.
- 8 Where dubious paths perplex the mind,  
 Direction I afford;  
 Life shall be his that follows me,  
 And favour from the Lord.
- 9 But he who scorns my sacred laws  
 Shall deeply wound His heart,  
 He courts destruction who contemns  
 The counsel I impart.

XVI. ECCLESIASTES xii. 1.

- 1 In life's gay morn, when sprightly youth  
 With vital ardour glows,  
 And shines in all the fairest charms  
 Which beauty can disclose;
- 2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs  
 Are yet by vice enslav'd,  
 Be thy Creator's glorious name  
 And character engrav'd.
- 3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud  
 The sunshine of thy days;  
 And cares, and toils, in endless round,  
 Encompass all thy ways.
- 4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age  
 In mournful groans deplore,  
 And sadly muse on former joys,  
 That now return no more.

XVIII. ISAIAH ii. 2-6.

- 1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord  
 In latter days shall rise  
 On mountain tops above the hills,  
 And draw the wond'ring eyes.

- 2 To this the joyful nations round,  
 All tribes and tongues shall flow;  
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
 And to His house we'll go.
- 3 The beam that shines from Sion hill  
 Shall lighten ev'ry land;  
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs  
 Shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations He shall judge;  
 His judgments truth shall guide;  
 His sceptre shall protect the just,  
 And quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
 Disturb those peaceful years;  
 To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,  
 To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts  
 Shall crowds of slain deplore:  
 They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
 And study war no more.
- 7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come  
 To worship at His shrine;  
 And, walking in the light of God,  
 With holy beauties shine.

XIX. ISAIAH ix. 2-8.

- 1 THE race that long in darkness pin'd  
 Have seen a glorious light;  
 The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
 In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!  
 The gath'ring nations come,  
 Joyous, as when the reapers bear  
 The harvest treasures home.

- 3 For Thou our burden hast remov'd,  
 And quell'd th' oppressor's sway,  
 Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell  
 In Midian's evil day.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born ;  
 To us a Son is giv'n ;  
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
 Him all the hosts of heav'n.
- 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
 For evermore ador'd,  
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
 The great and mighty Lord.
- 6 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,  
 His reign no end shall know ;  
 Justice shall guard His throne above,  
 And peace abound below.

XX. ISAIAH xxvi. 1-7.

- 1 How glorious Sion's courts appear,  
 The city of our God !  
 His throne He hath establish'd here,  
 Here fix'd His lov'd abode.
- 2 Its walls, defended by His grace,  
 No pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,  
 Salvation is its bulwark sure  
 Against th' assailing foe.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,  
 The doors wide open fling ;  
 Enter, ye nations, who obey  
 The statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,  
 And dwell in perfect peace,  
 Ye, who have known JEHOVAH'S name,  
 And trusted in His grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,  
 And banish all your fears ;

Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH dwells  
Eternal as His years.

- 6 What though the wicked dwell on high,  
His arm shall bring them low ;  
Low as the caverns of the grave  
Their lofty heads shall bow.
- 7 Along the dust shall then be spread  
Their tow'rs, that brave the skies :  
On them the needy's feet shall tread,  
And on their ruins rise.

XXII. ISAIAH xl. 27, to the end.

- 1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,  
Despairing of relief,  
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,  
And did not heed thy grief?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,  
That firm remains on high  
The everlasting throne of Him  
Who form'd the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid His pow'r shall fail  
When comes thy evil day?  
And can an all-creating arm  
Grow weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r  
The Rock of ages stands ;  
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace  
The working of His hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,  
Supports the fainting heart ;  
And courage in the evil hour  
His heav'nly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,  
And youthful vigour cease ;  
But they who wait upon the Lord,  
In strength shall still increase.

- 7 They with unweary'd feet shall tread  
 The path of life divine;  
 With growing ardour onward move,  
 With growing brightness shine.
- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,  
 Their wings are faith and love,  
 Till, past the cloudy regions here,  
 They rise to heav'n above.

XXIII. ISAIAH xlii. 1-13.

- 1 BEHOLD my Servant! see Him rise  
 Exalted in my might!  
 Him have I chosen, and in Him  
 I place supreme delight.
- 2 On Him, in rich effusion pour'd,  
 My Spirit shall descend;  
 My truths and judgments He shall show  
 To earth's remotest end.
- 3 Gentle and still shall be His voice,  
 No threats from Him proceed;  
 The smoking flax He shall not quench,  
 Nor break the bruised reed.
- 4 The feeble spark to flames He'll raise;  
 The weak will not despise;  
 Judgment He shall bring forth to truth,  
 And make the fallen rise.
- 5 The progress of His zeal and pow'r  
 Shall never know decline,  
 Till foreign lands and distant isles  
 Receive the law divine.
- 6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,  
 And bade the planets roll,  
 Who peopled all the climes of earth,  
 And form'd the human soul,
- 7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd,  
 My Prophet Thee install;

- In right I've rais'd Thee, and in strength  
 I'll succour whom I call.
- 8 I will establish with the lands  
 A covenant in Thee,  
 To give the Gentile nations light,  
 And set the pris'ners free :
- 9 Asunder burst the gates of brass ;  
 The iron fetters fall ;  
 And gladsome light and liberty  
 Are straight restor'd to all.
- 10 I am the Lord, and by the name  
 Of great JEHOVAH known ;  
 No idol shall usurp my praise,  
 Nor mount into my throne.
- 11 Lo ! former scenes, predicted once,  
 Conspicuous rise to view ;  
 And future scenes, predicted now,  
 Shall be accomplish'd too.
- 12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains !  
 Let earth His praise resound,  
 Ye who upon the ocean dwell,  
 And fill the isles around !
- 13 O city of the Lord ! begin  
 The universal song ;  
 And let the scatter'd villages  
 The cheerful notes prolong.
- 14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar  
 Lift up its lonely voice ;  
 And let the tenants of the rock  
 With accents rude rejoice ;
- 15 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands  
 The islands sound His praise ;  
 And all combin'd, with one accord,  
 JEHOVAH's glories raise.

XXIV. ISALIAH xlix. 13-17.

- 1 YE heav'ns, send forth your song of praise!  
Earth, raise your voice below!  
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,  
And joy through nature flow.
- 2 Behold how gracious is our God!  
Hear the consoling strains,  
In which He cheers our drooping hearts,  
And mitigates our pains.
- 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,  
In sad dismay to mourn,  
As if the Lord could leave His saints  
Forsaken or forlorn.
- 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget  
The infant whom she bore?  
And can its plaintive cries be heard,  
Nor move compassion more?
- 5 She may forget: nature may fail  
A parent's heart to move;  
But Sion on my heart shall dwell  
In everlasting love.
- 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands  
I have engrav'd her name:  
My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,  
And raise her broken frame.

XXVI. ISALIAH lv.

- 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring  
Where living waters flow:  
Free to that sacred fountain all  
Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight  
Will ye in crowds repair?  
How long your strength and substance waste  
On trifles, light as air?



- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies  
 That health and pleasure give:  
 Incline your ear, and come to me;  
 The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make,  
 That ever shall endure;  
 The hope which gladden'd David's heart  
 My mercy hath made sure.
- 5 Behold He comes! your leader comes,  
 With might and honour crown'd;  
 A witness who shall spread my name  
 To earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See! nations hasten to His call  
 From ev'ry distant shore;  
 Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to Him,  
 And Isr'el's God adore.
- 7 Seek ye the Lord while yet His ear  
 Is open to your call;  
 While offer'd mercy still is near,  
 Before His footstool fall.
- 8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,  
 Their evil thoughts forego:  
 And God, when they to Him return,  
 Returning grace will show.
- 9 He pardons with o'erflowing love:  
 For, hear the voice divine!  
 My nature is not like to yours,  
 Nor like your ways are mine:
- 10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs  
 Beyond earth's spot extend,  
 As far my thoughts, as far my ways,  
 Your ways and thoughts transcend.
- 11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,  
 Nor thither mount again,  
 But swell the earth with fruitful juice,  
 And all its tribes sustain:

- 12 So not a word that flows from me  
 Shall ineffectual fall ;  
 But universal nature prove  
 Obedient to my call.
- 13 With joy and peace shall then be led  
 The glad converted lands ;  
 The lofty mountains then shall sing,  
 The forests clap their hands.
- 14 Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds,  
 Shall firs and myrtles spring ;  
 And nature, through its utmost bounds,  
 Eternal praises sing.

XXVIL. ISAIAH lvii. 15, 16.

- 1 THUS speaks the high and lofty One ;  
 Ye tribes of earth, give ear ;  
 The words of your Almighty King  
 With sacred rev'rence hear :
- 2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n  
 My throne is 'fix'd on high ;  
 And through eternity I hear  
 The praises of the sky :
- 3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft  
 The humble hallow'd cell ;  
 And with the penitent who mourn  
 'Tis my delight to dwell ;
- 4 The downcast spirit to revive,  
 The sad in soul to cheer ;  
 And from the bed of dust the man  
 Of heart contrite to rear.
- 5 With me dwells no relentless wrath  
 Against the human race ;  
 The souls which I have form'd shall find  
 A refuge in my grace.

XXX. HOSEA vi. 1-4.

- 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God  
With contrite hearts return;  
Our God is gracious, nor will leave  
The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,  
And stills the stormy wave;  
And though His arm be strong to smite,  
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;  
The dawn shall bring us light:  
God shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in His sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
Shall know Him, and rejoice;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
Like morning songs His voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
Diffusing fragrance round;  
As show'rs that usher in the spring,  
And cheer the thirsty ground:
- 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,  
And shed a joyful light;  
That hallow'd morn shall chase away  
The sorrows of the night.

XXXII. HABAKKUK iii. 17, 18.

- 1 WHAT though no flow'rs the fig-tree clothe,  
Though vines their fruit deny,  
The labour of the olive fail,  
And fields no meat supply?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,  
My flock cut off I see:  
Though famine pine in empty stalls,  
Where herds were wont to be?

- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,  
And glory in His love ;  
In Him I'll joy, who will the God  
Of my salvation prove.
- 4 He to my tardy feet shall lend  
The swiftness of the roe ;  
Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell  
Beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 God is the treasure of my soul,  
The source of lasting joy ;  
A joy which want shall not impair,  
Nor death itself destroy.

XXXIII. MATTHEW vi. 9-14.

- 1 FATHER of all! we bow to Thee,  
Who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd ;  
But present still through all Thy works,  
The universal Lord.
- 2 For ever hallow'd be Thy name  
By all beneath the skies ;  
And may Thy kingdom still advance,  
Till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,  
With hearts resign'd to Thee ;  
And as in heav'n Thy will is done,  
On earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own  
The hand that feeds us still :  
Give us our bread, and teach to rest  
Contented in Thy will.
- 5 Our sins before Thee we confess ;  
O may they be forgiven !  
As we to others mercy show,  
We mercy beg from Heav'n.

- 3 Still let Thy grace our life direct ;  
 From evil guard our way ;  
 And in temptation's fatal path  
 Permit us not to stray.
- 7 For Thine the pow'r, the kingdom Thine ;  
 All glory's due to Thee :  
 Thine from eternity they were,  
 And Thine shall ever be.

XXXV. MATTHEW xxvi. 26-29.

- 1 'Twas on that night, when doom'd to know  
 The eager rage of ev'ry foe,  
 That night in which He was betray'd,  
 The Saviour of the world took bread :
- 2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n  
 To Him that rules in earth and heav'n,  
 That symbol of His flesh He broke,  
 And thus to all His foll'wers spoke :
- 3 My broken body thus I give  
 For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;  
 And oft the sacred rite renew,  
 That brings my wondrous love to view.
- 4 Then in His hands the cup He rais'd,  
 And God anew He thank'd and prais'd ;  
 While kindness in His bosom glow'd,  
 And from His lips salvation flow'd :
- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, He cries,  
 To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;  
 In this the covenant is seal'd,  
 And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.
- 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,  
 Let all partake the sacred draught ;  
 Through latest ages let it pour,  
 In mem'ry of my dying hour.

XXXVII. LUKE ii. 8-15.

- 1 WHILE humble shepherds watch'd their flocks  
     In Bethleh'm's plains by night,  
     An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,  
     And fill'd the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread  
     Had seiz'd their troubled mind ;)   
     Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
     To you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day  
     Is born, of David's line,  
     The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;  
     And this shall be the sign :
- 4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
     To human view display'd,  
     All meanly wrapt in swaddling-bands,  
     And in a manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith  
     Appear'd a shining throng  
     Of angels, praising God ; and thus  
     Address'd their joyful song :
- 6 All glory be to God on high,  
     And to the earth be peace ;  
     Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men,  
     And never more shall cease.

XXXIX. LUKE iv. 18, 19.

- 1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes !  
     The Saviour promis'd long ;  
     Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,  
     And ev'ry voice be song !
- 2 On Him the Spirit, largely shed,  
     Exerts its sacred fire ;  
     Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
     His holy breast inspire.

- 3 He comes! the pris'ners to relieve,  
 In Satan's bondage held;  
 The gates of brass before Him burst,  
 The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes! from dark'ning scales of vice  
 To clear the inward sight;  
 And on the eye-balls of the blind  
 To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,  
 The bleeding souls to cure;  
 And with the treasures of His grace  
 T' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,  
 Accepted of the Lord,  
 When Heav'n's high promise is fulfill'd,  
 And Isr'el is restor'd.
- 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!  
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
 And heav'n's exalted arches ring  
 With Thy most honour'd name.

XLI. JOHN iii. 14-19.

- 1 As when the Hebrew prophet rais'd  
 The brazen serpent high,  
 The wounded look'd, and straight were cur'd,  
 The people ceas'd to die:
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross  
 A healing virtue flows;  
 Who looks to Him with lively faith  
 Is sav'd from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up His Son to death,  
 So gen'rous was His love,  
 That all the faithful might enjoy  
 Eternal life above.

- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men  
The Son of God appear'd;  
No weapons in His hand are seen,  
Nor voice of terror heard :
- 5 He came to raise our fallen state,  
And our lost hopes restore :  
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,  
And bids us fear no more.
- 6 But vengeance just for ever lies  
On all the rebel race,  
Who God's eternal Son despise,  
And scorn His offer'd grace.

XLII. JOHN xiv. 1-7.

- 1 LET not your hearts with anxious thoughts  
Be troubled or dismay'd ;  
But trust in Providence divine,  
And trust my gracious aid.
- 2 I to my Father's house return ;  
There num'rous mansions stand,  
And glory manifold abounds  
Through all the happy land.
- 3 I go your entrance to secure,  
And your abode prepare ;  
Regions unknown are safe to you,  
When I, your friend, am there.
- 4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,  
To take you home with me ;  
There we shall meet to part no more,  
And still together be.
- 5 I am the way, the truth, the life :  
No son of human race,  
But such as I conduct and guide,  
Shall see my Father's face.



XLIII. JOHN xiv. 25-28.

- 1 YOU now must hear my voice no more ;  
My Father calls me home ;  
But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost,  
Your Comforter, shall come.
- 2 That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God,  
Shall your whole soul inspire ;  
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,  
Your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you ;  
My peace to you bequeath ;  
Peace that shall comfort you through life,  
And cheer your souls in death.
- 4 I give not as the world bestows,  
With promise false and vain ;  
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart  
In which my words remain.

XLIV. JOHN xix. 30.

- 1 BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,  
A spectacle of woe !  
See from His agonizing wounds  
The blood incessant flow ;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er His cheek  
And trembling lips were spread ;  
Till light forsook His closing eyes,  
And life His drooping head !
- 3 'Tis finish'd—was His latest voice ;  
These sacred accents o'er,  
He bow'd His head, gave up the ghost,  
And suffer'd pain no more.
- 4 'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies  
For sins, but not His own ;  
The great redemption is complete,  
And Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

- 5 'Tis finish'd—All His groans are past ;  
 His blood, His pain, and toils,  
 Have fully vanquished our foes,  
 And crown'd Him with their spoils.
- 6 'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,  
 And gospel ages run ;  
 All old things now are past away,  
 And a new world begun.

XLVIII. ROMANS viii. 31, to the end.

- 1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel  
 The fears of guilt and woe ;  
 The Lord Almighty is our friend,  
 And who can prove a foe ?
- 2 He who His son, most dear and lov'd,  
 Gave up for us to die,  
 Shall He not all things freely give  
 That goodness can supply ?
- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,  
 Of everlasting love !  
 Behold the pledge of peace below,  
 And perfect bliss above !
- 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,  
 Since God hath justify'd ?  
 Who shall charge those with guilt or crime  
 For whom the Saviour dy'd ?
- 5 The Saviour dy'd, but rose again  
 Triumphant from the grave ;  
 And pleads our cause at God's right hand,  
 Omnipotent to save.
- 6 Who then can e'er divide us more  
 From Jesus and His love,  
 Or break the sacred chain that binds  
 The earth to heav'n above ?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,  
 And days of darkness fall ;

- Through Him all dangers we'll defy,  
 And more than conquer all.
- 8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,  
 Nor time's destroying sway,  
 Can e'er efface us from His heart,  
 Or make His love decay.
- 9 Each future period that will bless,  
 As it has bless'd the past;  
 He lov'd us from the first of time,  
 He loves us to the last.

L. 1 CORINTHIANS XV. 52, to the end.

- 1 WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice  
 This rending earth shall shake,  
 When op'ning graves shall yield their charge,  
 And dust to life awake;
- 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell  
 Shall incorrupted rise,  
 And mortal forms shall spring to life  
 Immortal in the skies.
- 3 Behold what heav'nly prophets sung  
 Is now at last fulfill'd,  
 That Death should yield his ancient reign,  
 And, vanquish'd, quit the field.
- 4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,  
 And thus begin to sing;  
 O Grave! where is thy triumph now?  
 And where, O Death! thy sting?
- 5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,  
 'Twas this that arm'd thy dart;  
 The law gave sin its strength and force  
 To pierce the sinner's heart:
- 6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!  
 Disarms that foe we dread,  
 And makes us conqu'rors when we die,  
 Through Christ our living head.

- 7 Then stedfast let us still remain,  
 Though dangers rise around,  
 And in the work prescrib'd by God  
 Yet more and more abound;  
 8 Assur'd that though we labour now,  
 We labour not in vain,  
 But, through the grace of heav'n's great Lord,  
 Th' eternal crown shall gain.

LI. 2 CORINTHIANS v. 1-11.

- 1 SOON shall this earthly frame, dissolv'd,  
 In death and ruins lie;  
 But better mansions wait the just,  
 Prepar'd above the sky.  
 2 An house eternal, built by God,  
 Shall lodge the holy mind,  
 When once those prison-walls have fall'n  
 By which 'tis now confin'd.  
 3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,  
 We groan beneath the load,  
 Waiting the hour which sets us free,  
 And brings us home to God.  
 4 We know, that when the soul, uncloth'd,  
 Shall from this body fly,  
 'Twill animate a purer frame  
 With life that cannot die.  
 5 Such are the hopes that cheer the just;  
 These hopes their God hath giv'n;  
 His Spirit is the earnest now,  
 And seals their souls for heav'n.  
 6 We walk by faith of joys to come,  
 Faith grounded on His word;  
 But while this body is our home,  
 We mourn an absent Lord.  
 7 What faith rejoices to believe,  
 We long and pant to see;

- We would be absent from the flesh,  
 And present, Lord! with Thee.
- 8 But still, or here, or going hence,  
 To this our labours tend,  
 That, in His service spent, our life  
 May in His favour end.
- 9 For, lo! before the Son, as judge,  
 Th' assembled world shall stand,  
 To take the punishment or prize  
 From His unerring hand.
- 10 Impartial retributions then  
 Our diff'rent lives await;  
 Our present actions, good or bad,  
 Shall fix our future fate.

LIII. 1 THESSALONIANS iv. 13, to the end.

- 1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your friends  
 In Jesus fall asleep;  
 Their better being never ends;  
 Why then dejected weep?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those  
 To whom no hope is giv'n?  
 Death is the messenger of peace,  
 And calls the soul to heav'n.
- 3 As Jesus dy'd, and rose again  
 Victorious from the dead;  
 So His disciples rise, and reign  
 With their triumphant Head.
- 4 The time draws nigh, when from the clouds  
 Christ shall with shouts descend,  
 And the last trumpet's awful voice  
 The heav'ns and earth shall rend.
- 5 Then they who live shall changed be,  
 And they who sleep shall wake;  
 The graves shall yield their ancient charge,  
 And earth's foundations shake.

- 6 The saints of God, from death set free,  
 With joy shall mount on high;  
 The heav'nly hosts with praises loud  
 Shall meet them in the sky.
- 7 Together to their Father's house  
 With joyful hearts they go;  
 And dwell for ever with the Lord,  
 Beyond the reach of woe.
- 8 A few short years of evil past,  
 We reach the happy shore,  
 Where death-divided friends at last  
 Shall meet, to part no more.

LIV. 2 TIMOTHY i. 12.

- 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
 Or to defend His cause,  
 Maintain the glory of His cross,  
 And honour all His laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord! I know His name,  
 His name is all my boast;  
 Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
 Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with Him remains,  
 Protected by His pow'r,  
 What I've committed to His trust,  
 Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will He own His servant's name  
 Before His Father's face,  
 And in the New Jerusalem  
 Appoint my soul a place.

LV. 2 TIMOTHY iv. 6, 7, 8, 18.

- 1 MY race is run; my warfare's o'er;  
 The solemn hour is nigh,  
 When, offer'd up to God, my soul  
 Shall wing its flight on high.

- 2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought  
 The battles of the Lord;  
 Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,  
 Depending on His word.
- 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me  
 A crown which cannot fade;  
 The righteous Judge at that great day  
 Shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the sov'reign Lord decreed  
 This prize for me alone;  
 But for all such as love like me  
 Th' appearance of His Son.
- 5 From ev'ry snare and evil work  
 His grace shall me defend,  
 And to His heav'nly kingdom safe  
 Shall bring me in the end.

LVII. HEBREWS iv. 14, to the end.

- 1 JESUS, the Son of God, who once  
 For us His life resign'd,  
 Now lives in heav'n, our great High Priest,  
 And never-dying friend.
- 2 Through life, through death, let us to Him  
 With constancy adhere;  
 Faith shall supply new strength, and hope  
 Shall banish ev'ry fear.
- 3 To human weakness not severe  
 Is our High Priest above;  
 His heart o'erflows with tenderness,  
 His bowels melt with love.
- 4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,  
 He knows our feeble frame;  
 He knows what sore temptations are,  
 For He has felt the same.
- 5 But though He felt temptation's pow'r,  
 Unconquer'd He remain'd;

- Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,  
 By sin was ever stain'd.
- 6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,  
 He pour'd forth cries and tears ;  
 So, though exalted, still He feels  
 What ev'ry Christian bears.
- 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,  
 Come boldly to the throne  
 Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,  
 And all our wants make known :
- 8 That mercy we may there obtain  
 For sins and errors past,  
 And grace to help in time of need,  
 While days of trial last.

LVIII. *Another version of the same passage.*

- 1 WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,  
 The house of God not made with hands,  
 A great High Priest our nature wears,  
 The guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their surety stood,  
 And pour'd on earth His precious blood,  
 Pursues in heav'n His mighty plan,  
 The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,  
 He bends on earth a brother's eye ;  
 Partaker of the human name,  
 He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains  
 A fellow-feeling of our pains ;  
 And still remembers in the skies  
 His tears, His agonies, and cries.
- 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,  
 The Man of sorrows had a part ;  
 He sympathizes with our grief,  
 And to the suff'rer sends relief.



6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,  
 Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
 And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r  
 To help us in the evil hour.

LIX. HEBREWS xii. 1-13.

- 1 BEHOLD what witnesses unseen  
 Encompass us around ;  
 Men, once like us, with suff'ring try'd,  
 But now with glory crown'd.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd  
 Begin the Christian race,  
 And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,  
 Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still,  
 Who trod affliction's path,  
 Jesus, at once the finisher  
 And author of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before Him set,  
 So gen'rous was His love,  
 Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,  
 And now He reigns above.
- 5 If He the scorn of wicked men  
 With patience did sustain,  
 Becomes it those for whom He dy'd  
 To murmur or complain ?
- 6 Have ye like Him to blood, to death,  
 The cause of truth maintain'd ?  
 And is your heav'nly Father's voice  
 Forgotten or disdain'd ?
- 7 My son, saith He, with patient mind  
 Endure the chast'ning rod ;  
 Believe, when by afflictions try'd,  
 That thou art lov'd by God.

- 8 His children thus most dear to Him,  
 Their heav'nly Father trains,  
 Through all the hard experience led  
 Of sorrows and of pains.
- 9 We know He owns us for His sons,  
 When we correction share;  
 Nor wander as a bastard race,  
 Without our Father's care.
- 10 A father's voice with rev'rence we  
 On earth have often heard;  
 The Father of our spirits now  
 Demands the same regard.
- 11 Parents may err; but He is wise,  
 Nor lifts the rod in vain;  
 His chast'nings serve to cure the soul  
 By salutary pain.
- 12 Affliction, when it spreads around,  
 May seem a field of woe;  
 Yet there, at last, the happy fruits  
 Of righteousness shall grow.
- 13 Then let our hearts no more despond,  
 Our hands be weak no more;  
 Still let us trust our Father's love,  
 His wisdom still adore.

LX. HEBREWS xiii. 20, 21.

- 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!  
 We own Thy pow'r to save,  
 That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose  
 Victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,  
 When, by His sacred blood,  
 Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,  
 Th' eternal cov'nant stood.
- 3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,  
 And mould them to Thy will,

That our weak hearts no more may stray,  
 But keep Thy precepts still;  
 4 That to perfection's sacred height  
 We nearer still may rise,  
 And all we think, and all we do,  
 Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

LXI. 1 PETER i. 3-5.

1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,  
 The Father of our Lord;  
 Be His abounding mercy prais'd,  
 His majesty ador'd.  
 2 When from the dead He rais'd His Son,  
 And call'd Him to the sky,  
 He gave our souls a lively hope  
 That they should never die.  
 3 To an inheritance divine  
 He taught our hearts to rise;  
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,  
 Unfading in the skies.  
 4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept  
 Till the salvation come:  
 We walk by faith as strangers here;  
 But Christ shall call us home.

LXII. 2 PETER iii. 10-14.

(VERSES 12-14.)

12 THEN at the loud, the solemn peal,  
 The heav'ns shall burst away;  
 The elements shall melt in flame  
 At Nature's final day.  
 13 Since all this frame of things must end,  
 As Heav'n has so decreed,  
 How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,  
 And watch o'er ev'ry deed;

- 14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,  
When, Nature's conflict o'er,  
A new and better world shall rise,  
Where sin is known no more.

LXIII. 1 JOHN iii. 1-4.

- 1 BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love  
The Father hath bestow'd  
On us, the sinful sons of men,  
To call us sons of God!  
2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,  
By this dark world unknown,  
A world that knew not when He came,  
Ev'n God's eternal Son.  
3 High is the rank we now possess ;  
But higher we shall rise ;  
Though what we shall hereafter be  
Is hid from mortal eyes :  
4 Our souls, we know, when He appears,  
Shall bear His image bright ;  
For all His glory, full disclos'd,  
Shall open to our sight.  
5 A hope so great, and so divine,  
May trials well endure ;  
And purge the soul from sense and sin,  
As Christ Himself is pure.

LXIV. REVELATION i. 5-9.

- 1 To Him that lov'd the souls of men,  
And wash'd us in His blood,  
To royal honours rais'd our head,  
And made us priests to God ;  
2 To Him let ev'ry tongue be praise,  
And ev'ry heart be love !  
All grateful honours paid on earth,  
And nobler songs above !

- 3 Behold, on flying clouds He comes!  
 His saints shall bless the day;  
 While they that pierc'd Him sadly mourn  
 In anguish and dismay.
- 4 I am the First, and I the Last;  
 Time centres all in me;  
 Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,  
 And evermore shall be.

LXV. REVELATION v. 6, to the end.

- 1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb  
 Amidst His Father's throne;  
 Prepare new honours for His name,  
 And songs before unknown.
- 2 Lo! elders worship at His feet;  
 The church adores around,  
 With vials full of odours rich,  
 And harps of sweetest sound.
- 3 These odours are the pray'rs of saints,  
 These sounds the hymns they raise;  
 God bends His ear to their requests,  
 He loves to hear their praise.
- 4 Who shall the Father's record search,  
 And hidden things reveal?  
 Behold the Son that record takes,  
 And opens ev'ry seal.
- 5 Hark how th' adoring hosts above  
 With songs surround the throne!  
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues;  
 But all their hearts are one.
- 6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,  
 To be exalted thus;  
 Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,  
 For He was slain for us.
- 7 To Him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,  
 And endless blessings paid;

- Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
 For ever on His head!
- 8 Thou hast redeem'd us with Thy blood,  
 And set the pris'ners free ;  
 Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
 And we shall reign with Thee.
- 9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,  
 Thou brought'st Thy chosen race ;  
 And distant lands and isles have shar'd  
 The riches of Thy grace.
- 10 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
 Or on the earth below,  
 With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,  
 To Thee their homage show.
- 11 To Him who sits upon the throne,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 And to the Lamb that once was slain,  
 Be glory evermore.

LXVI. REVELATION vii. 13, to the end.

- 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine !  
 Whence all their white array ?  
 How came they to the blissful seats  
 Of everlasting day ?
- 2 Lo ! these are they from suff'rings great,  
 Who came to realms of light,  
 And in the blood of Christ have wash'd  
 Those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand  
 Before the throne on high,  
 And serve the God they love, amidst  
 The glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
 Tunes ev'ry mouth to sing :  
 By day, by night, the sacred courts  
 With glad hosannahs ring.

er and thirst are felt no more,  
 uns with scorching ray ;  
 ir sun, whose cheering beams  
 urnal day.  
 h dwells amidst the throne.  
 em still preside ;  
 with nourishment divine,  
 . their footsteps guide.  
  
 pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
 here living streams appear ;  
 and God the Lord from ev'ry eye  
 Shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

LXVII. REVELATION xxi. 1-9.

- 1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears  
 To our admiring eyes!  
 The former seas have pass'd away,  
 The former earth and skies.
- 2 From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,  
 All worthy of its Lord ;  
 See all things now at last renew'd,  
 And paradise restor'd!
- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,  
 And the bright armies sing ;  
 Mortals! behold the sacred seat  
 Of your descending King!
- 4 The God of glory down to men  
 Removes His bless'd abode ;  
 He dwells with men ; His people they,  
 And He His people's God.
- 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
 From ev'ry weeping eye :  
 And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,  
 And death itself, shall die.

- Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
 For ever on His head!
- 8 Thou hast redeem'd us with Thy blood,  
 And set the pris'ners free;  
 Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
 And we shall reign with Thee.
- 9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,  
 Thou brought'st Thy chosen race;  
 And distant lands and isles have shar'd  
 The riches of Thy grace.
- 10 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
 Or on the earth below,  
 With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,  
 To Thee their homage show.
- 11 To Him who sits upon the throne,  
 The God whom we adore,  
 And to the Lamb that once was slain,  
 Be glory evermore.

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 Who came to realms of light,  
 And in the blood of Christ have wash'd  
 Those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand  
 Before the throne on high,  
 And serve the God they love, amidst  
 The glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,  
 Tunes ev'ry mouth to sing:  
 By day, by night, the sacred courts  
 With glad hosannahs ring.



- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
 Nor suns with scorching ray;  
 God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
 Diffuse eternal day.
- 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne,  
 Shall o'er them still preside;  
 Feed them with nourishment divine,  
 And all their footsteps guide.
- 7 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
 Where living streams appear;  
 And God the Lord from ev'ry eye  
 Shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

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- 1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears  
 To our admiring eyes!  
 The former seas have pass'd away,  
 The former earth and skies.
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 All worthy of its Lord;  
 See all things now at last renew'd,  
 And paradise restor'd!
- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,  
 And the bright armies sing;  
 Mortals! behold the sacred seat  
 Of your descending King!
- 4 The God of glory down to men  
 Removes His bless'd abode;  
 He dwells with men; His people they,  
 And He His people's God.
- 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
 From ev'ry weeping eye:  
 And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,  
 And death itself, shall die.

- 6 Behold, I change all human things!  
Saith He, whose words are true;  
Lo! what was old is pass'd away,  
And all things are made new!
- 7 I am the First, and I the Last,  
Through endless years the same;  
I AM, is my memorial still,  
And my eternal name.
- 8 Ho, ye that thirst! to you my grace  
Shall hidden streams disclose,  
And open full the sacred spring,  
Whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes;  
I'll own him for a son;  
A rich inheritance rewards  
The conquests he hath won.
- 10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,  
And all the lying race,  
The faithless, and the scoffing crew,  
Who spurn at offer'd grace;
- 11 They, seized by justice, shall be doom'd  
In dark abyss to lie,  
And in the fiery burning lake  
The second death shall die.
- 12 O may we stand before the Lamb,  
When earth and seas are fled,  
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,  
With blessings on our head!

# HYMNS.

AUTHORIZED SCOTTISH VERSIONS.



## HYMN I.

- 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God!  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravish'd heart!  
But Thou canst read it there.
- 3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,  
And all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.
- 4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
Thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd  
To form themselves in pray'r.
- 5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
From whom these comforts flow'd.
- 6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran;  
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,  
And led me up to man:

- 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,  
 It gently clear'd my way;  
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
 More to be fear'd than they.
- 8 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou  
 With health renew'd my face;  
 And, when in sins and sorrow sunk,  
 Reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
 Hath made my cup run o'er;  
 And, in a kind and faithful friend,  
 Hath doubled all my store.
- 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
 My daily thanks employ;  
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
 That tastes these gifts with joy.
- 11 Through ev'ry period of my life  
 Thy goodness I'll proclaim;  
 And after death, in distant worlds,  
 Resume the glorious theme.
- 12 When nature fails, and day and night  
 Divide Thy works no more,  
 My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
 Thy mercy shall adore.
- 13 Through all eternity to Thee  
 A joyful song I'll raise;  
 For, oh! eternity's too short  
 To utter all Thy praise.

HYMN II.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,  
 With all the blue ethereal sky,  
 And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
 Their great Original proclaim.

- 2 Th' unweary'd sun, from day to day,  
 Does his Creator's pow'r display;  
 And publishes to ev'ry land  
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
 And, nightly to the list'ning earth,  
 Repeats the story of her birth;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
 And all the planets in their turn,  
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all  
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
 What though no real voice, nor sound,  
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And utter forth a glorious voice;  
 For ever singing, as they shine,  
 "The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN III.

- 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,  
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
 I see my Maker face to face,  
 O how shall I appear!
- 2 If yet while pardon may be found,  
 And mercy may be sought,  
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
 And trembles at the thought;
- 3 When Thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclos'd  
 In majesty severe,  
 And sit in judgment on my soul,  
 O how shall I appear!

- 4 But Thou hast told the troubled mind,  
Who doth her sins lament,  
That timely grief for errors past  
Shall future woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,  
Ere yet it be too late;  
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
To give those sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair  
Of mercy at Thy throne,  
Who knows Thine only Son has dy'd  
Thy justice to atone.

HYMN IV.

- 1 BLEST morning! whose first dawning rays  
Beheld the Son of God  
Arise triumphant from the grave,  
And leave His dark abode.
- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
The great Redeemer lay,  
Till the revolving skies had brought  
The third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combin'd their force  
To hold our Lord in vain;  
Sudden the Conqueror arose,  
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord!  
We sacred honours pay,  
And loud hosannahs shall proclaim  
The triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
To our victorious King!  
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,  
With glad hosannahs ring.

- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore.

HYMN V.

- 1 THE hour of my departure's come;  
I hear the voice that calls me home:  
At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,  
And let Thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run;  
The combat's o'er, the prize is won;  
And now my witness is on high,  
And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust;  
I bow before Thee in the dust;  
And through my Saviour's blood alone  
I look for mercy at Thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I held so dear;  
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at Thy command,  
I give my spirit to Thy hand;  
Stretch forth Thine everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure's come;  
I hear the voice that calls me home:  
Now, O my God! let trouble cease  
Now let Thy servant die in peace.

## LIST OF METRES.

It is supposed that the 'Book of Psalms and Hymnal with Tunes,' recently put forth by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, is now in the hands of all her members. It has therefore not been thought necessary to append to the present volume a separate list of tunes for those metres for which tunes are given in the full and well-chosen collection of the authorized work above mentioned.

The respective measures are, however, noted at the head of each psalm; and for unusual metres a reference is here given to other works in which suitable tunes are to be found, a few of which are indicated below.

Tunes for all the following metres will be found in the General Assembly's 'Psalter and Hymnal':

|                          |                        |                           |
|--------------------------|------------------------|---------------------------|
| L. M., four lines.       | 7, 7, 7, 7.            | 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.         |
| L. M., six lines.        | 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7.      | 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 8, 8.   |
| C. M.                    | 7, 7, 7, 7, DOUBLE.    | 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.      |
| S. M., four lines.       | 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4.   | 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.         |
| S. M., eight lines.      | 8, 6, 8, 4.            | 8, 8, 8, 4.               |
| 6, 6, 6, 6.              | 8, 7, 8, 7 (Iambic).   | 10, five lines.           |
| 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.        | 8, 7, 8, 7 (Trochaic). | 10, 10, 11, 11.           |
| 7, 6, 7, 6.              | 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7.      | 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10 (Lux |
| 7, 6, 7, 6, eight lines. | 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.      | Benigna).                 |

In 'Hymns Ancient and Modern' will be found tunes for the following:

6, 5, 6, 5. No. 194. | 6, 5, 6, 5, DOUBLE. No. 305.  
10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10. No. 61.

\*. The numbers refer to the latest edition.

In 'The Hymnary,' published by Novello and Co., will be found tunes for the following:

6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10. Nos. 361, 466.  
6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6. Nos. 459, 472.  
8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8. No. 345.  
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7. No. 616.  
8, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8, 6, 6, 4, 8, 8. Nos. 118, 545.





